LONDON;

OR, AN

ABRIDGMENT

OF THE CELEBRATED

Mr. PENNANT's Deſcription

OF

THE BRITISH CAPITAL,

AND ITS ENVIRONS.

CONTAINING,

An accurate, ſuccinct, and intereſting Account
Of the moſt memorable
Revolutions in Politics, Hiſtorical Events,
Treaſons, Fires, Public Executions,
Remarkable Murders, and ſingular Robberies.

WITH

Critical Obſervations on the public Buildings; a Review of their Hiſtory; and a candid Examination of their Perfections and Defects.

TO WHICH ARE PREFIXED,

Notes, Additions, and Obſervations;

AND

FOUR CAPITAL PLATES.

By Mr. JOHN WALLIS.

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PREFACE.

LONDON is ſcarcely more diſtinguiſhed, in hiſtory, for its antiquity, its dignity, and opulence, than by the accidents and other memorable tranſactions of which it has been the ſeat. From the period of its earlieſt date to the preſent time, it has been the buſy ſcene of the moſt material and important tranſactions in the fate of the kingdom. Though from its happy ſituation, being placed beyond the reach of a foreign enemy, and ſeldom expoſed to a domeſtic one, it has, notwithſtanding, powerfully felt the viſiting hand of God; for what power can exempt us from the ſovereignty of Heaven! Plagues and fires ſweep away moſt in cities; for they are generally ſcenes of the moſt offence.

We no where trace the viciſſitudes of things more than in public buildings. Places we now behold as public charities, were heretofore palaces of Kings. Thus Bridewell was once the habitation of Henry the Eighth; and the houſe in which Richard the Third imagined the deſtruction of his nephews, is now a packer's warehouſe.

The public buildings of a kingdom afford, when their dates are properly aſcertained, the beſt and moſt authentic hiſtory of its riſe, ſplendor, and decline, and ſo far give the character of the people. Medals are often the vehicles of flattery, and hiſtories are ſometimes notoriouſly partial; but public buildings remain everlaſting memorials of the munificence of their founders, and of the taſte of the age wherein they were erected. This part of hiſtorical juſtice falls within the plan of the following ſheets; wherein Mr. Pennant records, with his

his uſual vivacity, the moſt curious and remarkable circumſtances that relate to the ancient or modern ſtructures of charity or honour; palaces of kings and public edifices; and whatever deſerves the notice of the antiquarian and the gentleman.

Very little more need be obſerved by way of Preface to an Abridgment of this kind. The integrity and induſtry of the worthy Author are already known to the diſcerning Public, who are in poſſeſſion of ſome valuable works of his on natural knowledge. This is the reſult of many years peripatetic inquiries, as he informs us: and the utmoſt care has been taken, in ſhortening the ſeveral articles, to convey *his* information, without violating the rules of propriety.

The Corrections, Additions, and Notes, are ſuch as candour has dictated, and which Mr. Pennant himſelf will not find uſeleſs. Much might ſtill be added, but as we did not profeſs to write *ourſelves*, but to give a faithful account of the original work, we did not deem it right to obtrude our own obſervations upon the public for that gentleman's.

We are perſuaded this is a ſubject of equal curioſity and uſe; and ſhall expect or deſire no favour from the public, but as we ſtudy thoſe which conduce with candour and truth, to their information. With this aſſurance we take leave, offering this WORK, (to uſe the words of Doctor Johnſon) "in the ſpirit of a man that has endeavoured well."

A DESCRIPTION

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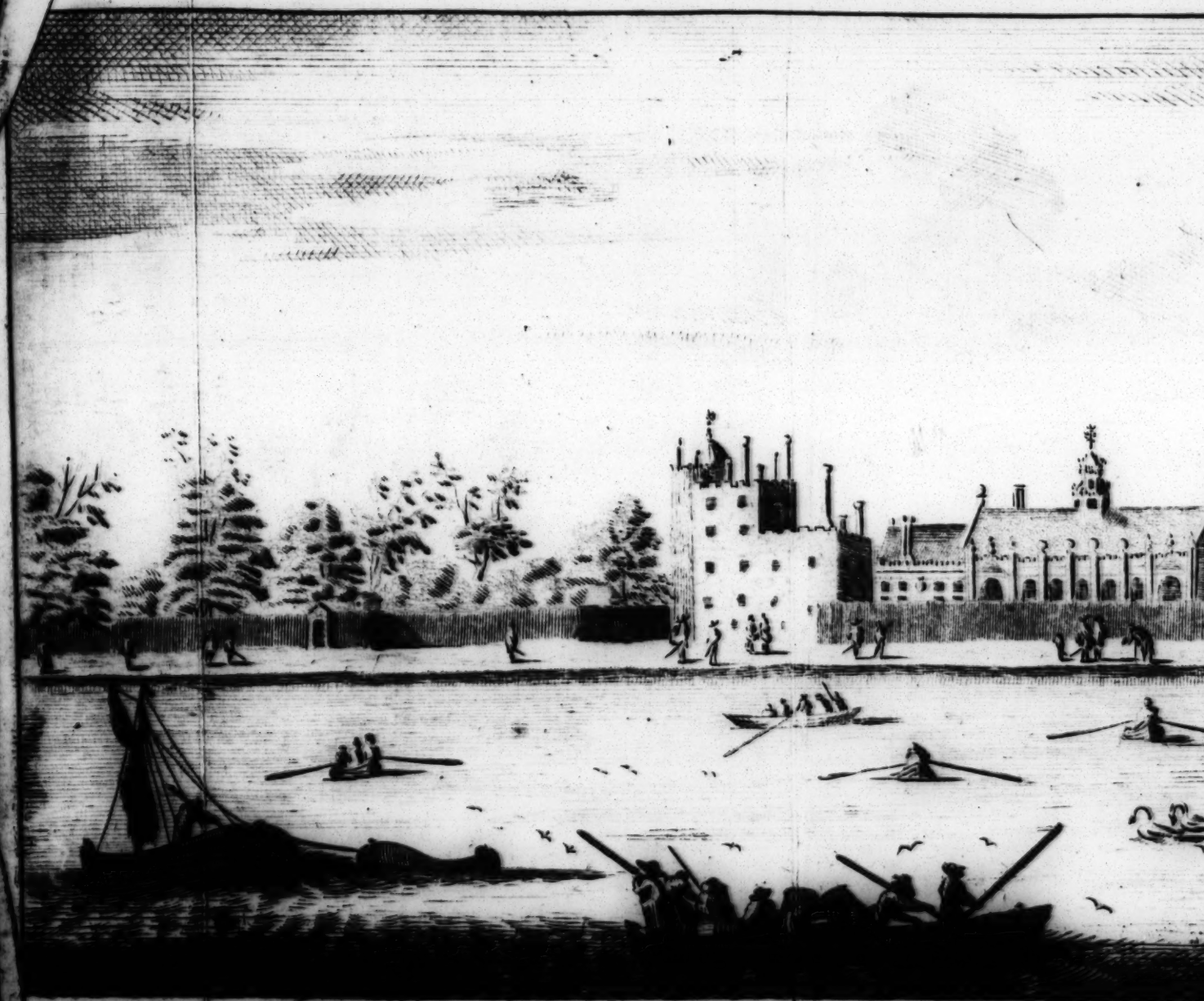
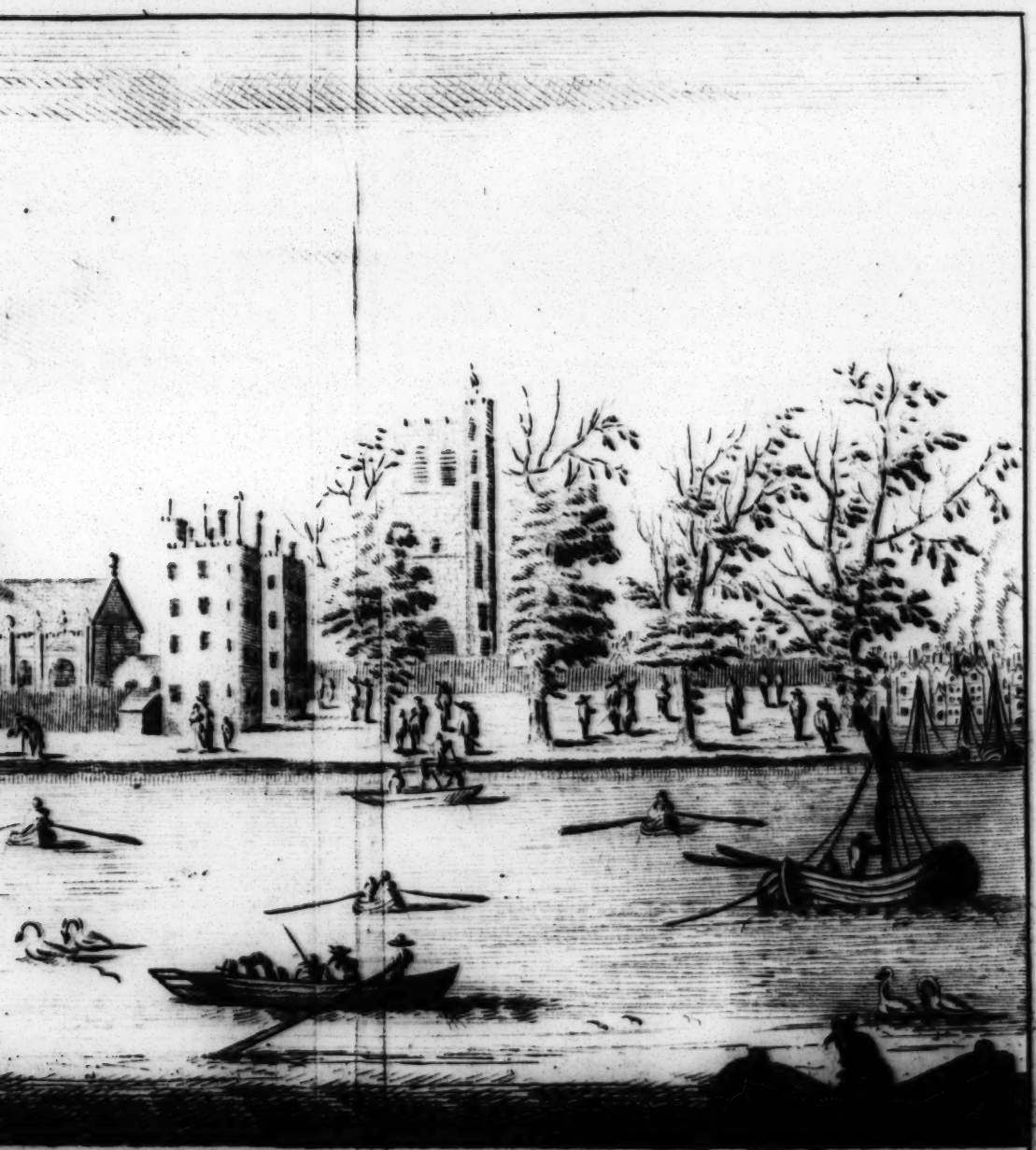


A View of LAMBETH HOUSE from

Taken at the Revolution.



from the River Thames

A DESCRIPTION OF LONDON.

ORIGIN OF LONDON.

THERE is not the leaſt reaſon to doubt but that London exiſted as far back as the invaſion of Cæſar, and was a place of much reſort. It ſtood in ſuch a ſituation as the Britons would ſelect, according to the rule they eſtabliſhed. An immenſe foreſt originally extended to the river ſide, and even as late as the reign of Henry II. covered the northern neighbourhood of the city, and was filled with various ſpecies of beaſts of chace. It was defended naturally by foſſes; one formed by the creek which ran along Fleet-ditch, the other, afterwards known by that of Walbrook. The ſouth ſide was guarded by the Thames. The north they might think ſufficiently protected by the adjacent foreſt.

LONDON STONE.

Near St. Swithin's church is a remnant of antiquity, which ſome have ſuppoſed to have been Britiſh; a ſtone, which might have formed a part of a Druidical circle, or ſome other object of the antient religion, as it is placed near the centre of the Roman precincts. Others have conjectured it to have been a milliary ſtone, and to have ſerved as a ſtandard, from which they began to compute their miles. This ſeems very reaſonable,

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as the diſtances from the neighbouring places coincide very exactly. At all times it has been preſerved with great care, was placed deep in the ground, and ſtrongly faſtened with bars of iron. It is at preſent caſed like a relique, within free-ſtone with a hole left in the middle, which diſcovers the original. Certainly ſuperſtitious reſpect had been payed to it; for when the notorious rebel Jack Cade paſſed by it, after he had forced his way into the city, he ſtruck his ſword on London ſtone, ſaying, "Now is Mortimer lord of this city;" as if that had been a cuſtomary ceremony of taking poſſeſſion.

WHEN FOUNDED.

There is every reaſon to ſuppoſe that the Romans poſſeſſed themſelves of London in the reign of Claudius; under whom Aulus Plautius took Camalodunum, the preſent Maldon, in Eſſex, and planted there a colony, conſiſting of veterans of the fourteenth legion, about a hundred and five years after the firſt invaſion of our iſland by Cæſar. This was the firſt footing the Romans had in Britain. It ſeems certain that London and Verulam were taken poſſeſſion of about the ſame time; but the laſt claims the honour of being of a far earlier date, more opulent, populous, and a royal ſeat before the conqueſt of Britain. Camalodunum was made a Colonia, or a place governed entirely by Roman laws and cuſtoms; Verulamium, a Municipium, in which the natives were honoured with the privileges of Roman citizens, and enjoyed their own laws and conſtitutions; and Londinium, only a Præfectura, the inhabitants, a mixture of Romans and Britons, being ſuffered to enjoy no more than the name of citizens of Rome, being governed by Præfects ſent annually from thence, without having either their own laws or magiſtrates. It was even then of ſuch concourſe, and ſuch vaſt trade, that the wiſe conquerors did not think fit to truſt the inhabitants with the ſame privileges as other places of which they had leſs reaſon to be jealous.

There is no mention of this important place, till the reign of Tiberius; when Tacitus ſpeaks of it as not having been diſtinguiſhed as a colony, but famous for its great concourſe of merchants, and its vaſt commerce: this indicates, at leaſt, that London had been at that time of ſome antiquity as a trading town. The exports from hence were cattle, hides, and corn; dogs made a ſmall article; and, let us add, that ſlaves were a conſiderable object. Our internal parts were on a level with the African ſlave coaſts; and wars among the petty monarchs were promoted for the ſake of a traffic now ſo ſtrongly and ſo properly controverted. The imports were at firſt ſalt, earthen ware, and works in braſs, poliſhed bits of bones emulating ivory, horſe collars, toys of amber, and glaſſes, and other articles of the ſame material. We need not inſiſt on the commerce of this period, for there was a great trade carried on with the Gauls in the days of Cæſar; that celebrated invader aſſigning, as his reaſon for attempting this iſland, the vaſt ſupplies which we gave to his Gauliſh enemies, and which interrupted his conqueſts on the continent.

The firſt mention of London was occaſioned by a calamity, in the year 61, in the reign of Nero, which nearly occaſioned the extinction of the Roman power in Britain. The heroine Boadicia, indignant at the perſonal inſult offered to her and her family, and the cruelties of the conquerors to the unhappy Britons, made a ſudden revolt, and deſtroyed Camolodunum, after putting all the coloniſts to the ſword.

The Roman general Paulinus Suetonius, on this news, ſuddenly marched acroſs the kingdom, from his conqueſts in North Wales, to London; which, finding himſelf unequal to defend with his ſmall army, he evacuted to the fury of the enemy, after reinforcing his troops with all the natives who were fit to ſerve. Neither the tears nor prayers of

the inhabitants could prevail on him to give them his protection. The enraged Boadicia deſtroyed all who continued behind. Verulamium met with the ſame fate. In all the three places ſeventy thouſand Romans and Britiſh allies periſhed.

When the Romans became maſters of London, they enlarged the precincts, and altered their form. It extended in length from Ludgate-Hill to a ſpot a little beyond the Tower. The breadth was not half equal to the length, and at each end grew conſiderably narrower. Mr. Maitland ſuſpects that the walls were not built till a very late period of the empire, and that it was an open town, becauſe the city happened to be ſurprized, in the days of Diocleſian and Maxmilian, by a party of banditti, who were cut off by a band of Roman ſoldiers, who fortunately had, at the very time they were engaged in the plunder, come up the river in a fog. The time in which the wall was built is very uncertain. Some aſcribe the work to Conſtantine the Great. Maitland, to Theodoſius, governor of Britain in 369. Poſſibly their founder might have been Conſtantine, as numbers of coins of his mother Helena have been diſcovered under them, placed there by him in compliment to her. To ſupport this conjecture, we may ſtrengthen it by ſaying, that in honor of this empreſs, the city, about that time, received from her the title of Auguſta; which, for ſome time, ſuperſeded the antient one of Londinium. Long before this period, it was fully Romanized, and the cuſtoms, manners, buildings, and arts of the conqueror adopted. The commerce of the empire flowed in regularly; came in a direct channel from the ſeveral parts then known, not as in the earlier days (when deſcribed by Strabo) by the intervention of other nations; for till the ſettlement of the Roman conqueſt nothing could come immediately from Italy. The antient courſe of the walls was as follows: It began with a fort near the preſent ſite of the Tower,

was

was continued along the Minories, and the back of Houndſditch, acroſs Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, in a ſtrait line by London-wall to Cripplegate; then returned ſouthward by Crowder's Well Alley, (where ſeveral remnants of lofty towers were lately to be ſeen) to Alderſgate: thence along the back of Bull and Mouth-ſtreet to Newgate, and again along the back of the houſes in the Old Bailey to Ludgate; ſoon after which it probably finiſhed with another fort, where the houſe, late the King's Printing Houſe, in Black Friars, now ſtands: from hence another wall ran near the river ſide, along Thames-ſtreet, quite to the fort on the eaſtern extremity.

The walls were three miles a hundred and ſixty-five feet in circumference, guarded at proper diſtances, on the land ſide, with fifteen lofty towers; ſome of them were remaining within theſe few years, and poſſibly may ſtill. Maitland mentions one twenty-ſix feet high, near Gravel-lane, on the weſt ſide of Houndſditch; another, about eighty paces ſouth-eaſt towards Aldgate; and the baſes of another, ſupporting a modern houſe, at the lower end of the ſtreet called the Vinegeryard, ſouth of Aldgate. The walls, when perfect, are ſuppoſed to have been twenty-two feet high, the towers forty. Theſe, with the remnants of the wall, proved the Roman ſtructure, by the tiles and diſpoſition of the maſonry. London-wall, near Moorfields, is now the moſt entire part left of that ancient precinct.

The Barbican, the Specula or Watch-tower belonging to every fortified place, muſt not be omitted. This ſtood a little without the walls, to the northweſt of Cripplegate.

The gates, which received the great millitary roads, were four. The Prætorian way, the Saxon Watling ſtreet, paſſed under one, on the ſite of the late Newgate; veſtiges having been diſcovered of the road in digging above Holborn-bridge: it turned

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down to Dowgate, or more properly Dwr-gate or Water-gate, where there was a Trajectus or Ferry, to join it to the Watling-ſtreet, which was continued to Dover. The-Hermin ſtreet paſſed under Cripplegate; and a vicinal way went under Aldgate by Bethnal-green, towards Oldford, a paſs over the river Lee to Duroleiton, the modern Leiton in Eſſex.

In moſt parts of antient London, Roman antiquities have been found, whenever it has been thought neceſſary to dig to any conſiderable depth. Beneath the old Saint Mary le Bow were found the walls, windows, and pavement of a Roman temple; and not far from it, eighteen feet deep, in adventitious ſoil, was the Roman cauſeway.

In digging the foundation for the rebuilding of St. Paul's was found a vaſt cœmetery: firſt lay the Saxons, in graves lined with chalk-ſtones, or in coffins of hollowed ſtones; beneath them had been the bodies of the Britons, placed in rows. Abundance of ivory and boxen pins, about ſix inches long, marked their place. Theſe were ſuppoſed to have faſtened the ſhrouds in which the bodies were wrapped. Theſe periſhing, left the pins entire. In the ſame row, but deeper, were Roman urns intermixed, lamps, lacrymatories; fragments of ſacrificial veſſels were alſo diſcovered, in digging towards the north-eaſt corner; and in 1675, not far from the eaſt corner, at a conſiderable depth, beneath ſome flinty pavement, were found numbers of veſſels of earthen ware, and of glaſs, of moſt exquiſite colours and beauty, ſome inſcribed with the names of deities, heroes, or men of rank. Others ornamented with variety of figures in bas relief, of animals and of roſe trees. Teſſulæ of jaſper, porphyry, or marble, ſuch as form the pavement we ſo often ſee, were alſo diſcovered. Alſo glaſs beads and rings, large pins of ivory and bone, tuſks of boars, and horns of deer ſawn through. Alſo coins of

of different emperors, among them ſome of Conſtantine; which at once deſtroys the conjecture of Mr. Maitland, who ſuppoſes that this collection were flung together at the ſacking of London by our injured Boadicia.

In 1711, another cœmeterv was diſcovèred, in Camomile-ſtreet, adjoining to Biſhopſgate. It lay beneath a handſome teſſelated pavement, and contained numbers of urns filled with aſhes and cinders of burnt bones; with them were beads, rings, a lacrymatory, a fibula, and a coin of Antoninus.

In Spitalfields was another Roman burying place, of which many curious particulars are mentioned by old Stow, and Camden gives a brief account of another, diſcovered in Goodman's fields. Among thoſe found in Spitalfields, was a great oſſuary made of glaſs, encompaſſed with five parallel circles, and containing a gallon and a half; it had a handle, a very ſhort neck, and wide mouth of a whitermetal. This was preſented to Sir Chriſtopher Wren; who lodged it in the Muſeum of the Royal Society.—Mr. P. points out theſe as means of diſcovering the antient Roman precincts of the city. The cœmeteries muſt have been without the walls: it being a wiſe and expreſs law of the XII tables, that no one ſhould be buried within the walls.

M. P. only mentions two other antiquities found here: very few indeed have been preſerved, out of the multitude which muſt have been found in a place of ſuch importance, and the capital of the Roman empire in Britain. The firſt is a ſepulchral monument, in memory of Vivius Marcianus, (a Roman ſoldier of the ſecond legion quartered here) erected by his wife Januaria Matrina. His ſculpture repreſents him as a Britiſh ſoldier, probably of the Cohors Britonum, dreſſed and armed after the manner of the country, with long hair, a ſhort lower garment faſtened round the waiſt by a girdle and fibula, a long Sagum or plaid flung over his breaſt and

and one arm, ready to be caſt off in time of action, naked legs, and in his right hand a ſword of vaſt length, like the clymore of the later Highlanders; the point is repreſented reſting on the ground; in his left hand is a ſhort inſtrument, with the end ſeemingly broken off. This ſculpture was found in digging among the ruins, after the fire in 1666, in the vallum of the Prætorian camp near Ludgate. The ſoldiers were always buried in the Vallum; the citizens in the Pomoerium, without the gates.

SAXON INVASION.

After the Romans deſerted Britain, a new and fierce race ſucceeded. The warlike Saxons, under their leaders Hengeſt and Horſa, landed in 448, at Upwines fleot, the preſent Ebbsflete, in the iſle of Thanet. The Britons remained maſters of London at leaſt nine years after that event; for receiving a defeat in 457, at Crecanford, (Crayford) they evacuated Kent, and fled with great fear to the capital. By the year 604, it ſeems to have recovered from the ravages of the invaders. It became the chief town of the kingdom of Eſſex. Sebert was the firſt Chriſtan king: and his maternal uncle Ethelbert, king of Kent, founded here a church dedicated to St. Paul. Bede informs us, that at this time it was an emporium of a vaſt number of nations, who reſorted there by ſea and by land.

In the reign of that great prince Alfred, London, or, to uſe the Saxon name, Lundenburg, was made by him capital of all England. In conſequence of a vow he had made, he ſent Sighelm, biſhop of Sherbourn, firſt to Rome, and from thence to India, with alms to the chriſtians of the town of St. Thomas, now called Bekkeri, or Meliapour: who returned with various rich gems, ſome of which were to be ſeen in the church of Sherbourn, in the days of William of Malmeſbury. It muſt not be omitted that he was the firſt who, from this iſland, had any commerce with that diſtant country. Our com-

merce

merce by ſea, even in the next century, was not very extenſive, the wiſe monarch Athelſtan being obliged, for the encouragement of navigation, to promiſe patents of gentility to every merchant, who ſhould, on his own bottom, make three voyages to the Mediterranean.

NORMAN CONQUEST.

The ſucceeding ravages of the Danes reduced London, and its commerce, to a low ebb: yet it ſeems in ſome meaſure to have recovered itſelf before the Conqueſt. We are wonderfully in the dark reſpecting its ſtate of government, both in the Saxon period, and that of the Conqueſt: in reſpect to the former, we know no more than that it was governed by a portreve or portgrave, or guardian of the port; and this we learn from the conciſe charter granted to the city by William the Conqueror, in which he ſalutes William the biſhop, and Godfrey the portreve, and all the burgeſſes. It is probable that the biſhop of London for the time being, and the Portgrave, were united in the government, for in the Saxon charters they are mentioned together.

London certainly could not have been in the very low condition which ſome writers repreſent it to have been, at the time of the Conqueſt. It had ventured to ſally out on the Conqueror, but without ſucceſs. It fell more by internal faction, than its own weakneſs: yet there was ſtrength enough left, to make William think proper to ſecure their allegiance, by building that ſtrong fortreſs the Tower. In ſeventy years from that event, Fitzſtephen pretends, that London muſtered ſixty thouſand foot, and twenty thouſand horſe. But a writer of that period, and at the very time reſident in the capital, with more appearance of truth, makes the number of inhabitants only forty thouſand.

SHERIFFS OF LONDON.

During the time of the Conqueror, and till the reign of Richard I. the name of the civil governor con-

continued the ſame. That monarch to ſupport the madneſs of the cruſade, received from the citizens a large ſum of money; and in return, permitted them to chuſe annually two officers, under the name of bailiffs, or ſheriffs; who were to ſuperſede the former. The names of the two firſt upon record are Wolgarius, and Geffry de Magnum.

MAYOR OF LONDON.

In the next reign was added the office of Mayor, a title borrowed from the Norman Maire, as well as the office. Henry Fitz-alywn was the firſt elected to that truſt. He had been before mayor, but only by the nomination of his prince.

ALDERMAN.

In the reign of Henry III. after the citizens had ſuffered many oppreſſions, he reſtored a form of government, and appointed twenty-four citizens to ſhare the power. In his ſon's reign, we find the city divided into twenty-four wards; the ſupreme magiſtrate of which was named Alderman, an exceeding antient Saxon title. Aelder-man, a man advanced in years, and accordingly ſuppoſed to be of ſuperior wiſdom and gravity. In the time of Edgar, the office was among the firſt in the kingdom. Alwyn, anceſtor to the firſt mayor, was alderman of all England.

The ſituation of this great city is on a gravelly ſoil, and on a declivity down to the borders of a magnificent river. The ſlope is evident in every part of the antient city, and the vaſt modern buildings. The antient city was defended in front by the river; on the weſt ſide by the deep ravine, ſince known by the name of Fleet-ditch; on the north by moraſſes; on the eaſt, as I ſuſpect, by another ravine. All the land round Weſtminſter Abbey was a flat fen, which continued beyond Fulham: but a riſe commences oppoſite to it, and forms a magnificent bend above the curvature of the Thames even to the Tower. The Surry ſide was in all probability

probability a great expanſe of water, a lake, a Llyn, as the Welſh call it; which an ingenious countryman of Mr. P.'s not without reaſon, thinks might have given a name to our capital Llyn Din, or the city on the lake. This moſt probably was the original name; and that derived from Llong a ſhip, and din a town, might have been beſtowed when the place became a ſeat of trade, and famous for the concourſe of ſhipping. The expanſe of water might have filled the ſpace between the riſing grounds at Deptford, and thoſe at Clapham: and been bounded to the ſouth by the beautiful Surry Hills. Lambeth Marſh, and the Bank Side, evidently were recovered from the water. Along Lambeth are the names of Narrow Walls, or the mounds which ſerved for that purpoſe; and in Southwark, Bankſide again ſhews the means of converting the antient lake into uſeful land.

LAMBETH.

Mr. P. begins his account, by croſſing over the Thames into Surry, which, with Suſſex, formed the country of the ancient Regni, being part of this iſland to which the Romans permitted a kingly government, merely to enjoy the inſolent boaſt of having kings as their ſlaves. The Saxons beſtowed on this part their own names of Suthry or Suthrea, from its ſituation on the ſouthern part of the river. I proceed, ſays Mr. P. to my accuſtomed walk of Lambeth. In the earlier times it was a manor, poſſibly a royal one, for the great Hardiknut died here in 1042, in the midſt of the jollity of a wedding dinner: and here, without any formality, the uſurper Harold is ſaid to have ſnatched the crown, and placed it on his own head. At that period it was part of the eſtate of Goda, wife to Walter earl of Mantes, and Euſtace earl of Boulogne; who preſented it to the church of Rocheſter, but reſerved to herſelf the patronage of the church. It became, in 1197, the property of the ſee of Canterbury

terbury, by exchange tranſacted between Glanville biſhop of Rocheſter, and the archbiſhop Hubert Walter. Glanville reſerved out of the exchange a ſmall piece of land, on which he built a houſe called Rocheſter place, for the reception of the biſhops of Rocheſter, whenever they came to attend parliament. In 1357, John de Shepey built Stangate ſtairs, for the convenience of himſelf and retinue to croſs over into Weſtminſter. Fiſher and Hilſley were the laſt biſhops who inhabited this palace; after their deaths it fell into the hands of Henry VIII. who exchanged with Aldridge biſhop of Carliſle, for certain houſes in the Strand. Its name was changed to that of Carliſle houſe. The ſmall houſes built on its ſite ſtill belong to that ſee. It had been the deſign of archbiſhop Walter, to have erected here a college of ſeculiar monks, independent of thoſe of Canterbury. It was originally deſigned, by archbiſhop Baldwyn, to have been built at Hackington, near that city: but ſuch a jealouſy did thoſe holy men conceive at the thought of a rival houſe ſo near to their own, that by their intereſt with the pope the project was laid aſide. It was afterwards reſumed by Hubert Walter, who thought he could give no offence by erecting the college on this diſtant manor; but the monks obtaining a bull from the pope in their favour, and ſuch humiliating terms preſcribed to the archbiſhop, that from thenceforth he entirely deſiſted from the deſign. The mortifications which the primates met with in the proſecution, ſeem to have firſt determined them in fixing their reſidence here. Walter and Langton ſucceſſively lived at the manor-houſe of Lambeth. The laſt improved it but the building was afterwards neglected and became ruinous. No pious zeal reſtored the place, but the madneſs of prieſtly pride. Boniface, a wrathful and turbulent primate, elected in 1244, took it into his head to become a viſitor of the priory of St. Bartholomew,

tholomew, to which he had no right. The monks met him with reverential reſpect, but aſſured him the office did not belong to the biſhop. The meek prelate ruſhed on the ſub-prior, knocked him down, kicked, beat, and buffeted him, tore the cope off his back, and ſtamped on it like one poſſeſſed, while his attendants payed the ſame compliments to all the poor monks. The people, enraged at his unprieſtly conduct, would have torn him to pieces; when he retired to Lambeth, and, by way of expiation, rebuilt it with great magnificence.

This palace was very highly improved by the munificent Henry Chichely, who enjoyed the primacy from 1414 to 1443. I lament to find ſo worthy a man to have been the founder of a building ſo reproachful to his memory as the Lollards tower, at the expence of near two hundred and eighty pounds. Neither proteſtants or catholics ſhould omit viſiting this tower, the cruel priſon of the unhappy followers of Wickliffe. The vaſt ſtaples and rings to which they were chained before they were brought to the ſtake, ought to make Proteſtants bleſs the hour which freed them from ſo bloody a religion.

After the civil wars of the laſt century, when fanatical was united with political fury, it was found that every building devoted to piety, had ſuffered more than they had done in all the rage of family conteſt. The fine works of art, and the ſacred memorials of the dead, were, except in a few caſes, ſacrificed to puritanical barbariſm, or to ſacrilegious plunder. A tortoiſe, introduced here in 1633, lived till the year 1753, the time of archbiſhop Herring, and poſſibly might have lived till the preſent, had it not been killed by the negligence of the gardener.

In the veſtry is a portrait of Luther and his wife; the lady appears pregnant. This great reformer left three ſons, John, Martin, and Paul,

In one of the apartments of the palace is a performance that does great honour to the ingenious ſpouſe of a modern dignitary; a copy in needle-work of a Madonna and child, after a moſt capital performance of the Spaniſh Murillo. There is moſt admirable grace in the original, which was ſold laſt winter at the price of eight hundred guineas.

The pariſh church of Lambeth is at a ſmall diſtance from the palace, has a plain tower, and the architecture of the gothic of the time of Edward IV. It has very little remarkable in it, except the figure of a pedlar and his dog, painted in one of the windows. Tradition ſays, that the pariſh was obliged to this man for the bequeſt of a piece of land, which bears the name of The Pedlar's Acre.

Before we go any farther, let us mention the ſad example of fallen majeſty in the perſon of Mary d'Eſte, the unhappy queen of James II; who flying with her infant prince from the ruin impending over their houſe, after croſſing the Thames from the abdicated Whitehall, took ſhelter beneath the antient walls of this church a whole hour, from the rain of the inclement night of December 6th, 1688. Here ſhe waited with aggravated miſery, till a common coach, procured from the next inn, arrived, and conveyed her to Graveſend, from whence ſhe ſailed, and bid an eternal adieu to theſe kingdoms.

In the church-yard is a tomb which no naturaliſt ſhould neglect viſiting, that of old John Tradeſcant, who, with his ſon, lived in this pariſh. The elder was the firſt perſon who ever formed a cabinet of curioſities in this kingdom. The father is ſaid to have been gardener to Charles I. But Parkinſon ſays, "Sometimes belonging to the right "honorable lord Robert earl of Saliſbury, lord treaſurer of England in his time; and then unto the "right honorable the lord Wotton, at Canterbury, "in Kent; and laſtly unto the late duke of Buck-"ingham."

" ingham." Both father and ſon were great travellers; the father is ſuppoſed to have viſited Ruſſia and moſt parts of Europe, Turkey, Greece, many of the eaſtern countries, Egypt, and Barbary; out of which he introduced multitudes of plants and flowers, unknown before in our gardens. His was an age of floriſts: the chief ornaments of the parterres were owing to his labors. Parkinſon continually acknowledges the obligation. Many plants were called after his name; theſe the Linnæan ſyſtem has rendered almoſt obſolete: but the great naturaliſt hath made more than reparation, by giving to a genus of plants the title of Tradeſcantia. The Muſeum Tradeſcantianum, a ſmall book, adorned by the hand of Hollar with the heads of the father and the ſon, is a proof of their induſtry. It is a catalogue of their vaſt collection, not only of the ſubjects of the three kingdoms of nature, but of artificial rarities from great variety of countries.

The monument of the Tradeſcants was erected in 1662, by Heſter, relict of the younger. It is an altar tomb: at each corner is cut a large tree, ſeeming to ſupport the ſlab; at one end is an hydra picking at a bare ſcull, poſſibly deſigned as an emblem of Envy: on the other end are the arms of the family: on the ono ſide are ruins, Grecian pillars, and capitals; an obeliſk and pyramid, to denote the extent of his travels: and on the oppoſite, a crocodile, and various ſhells, expreſſive of his attention to the ſtudy of natural hiſtory. Time had greatly injured this monument; but in 1773, it was handſomely reſtored, at the pariſh expence; and the inſcription, which was originally deſigned for it, engraven on the ſtone. It is both ſingular and hiſtorical.

Know, ſtranger, ere thou paſs, beneath this ſtone
Lye John Tradeſcant, grandſire, father, ſon;
The laſt dy'd in his ſpring; the other two
Liv'd till they had travell'd Art and Nature thro',

As by their choice collections may appear,
Of what is rare, in land, in sea, in air;
Whilst they (as Homer's Iliad in a nut)
A world of wonders in one closet shut:
These famous Antiquarians that had been
Both gardeners to the Rose and Lily Queen,
Transplanted now themselves, sleep here; and when
Angels shall with their trumpets wake men,
And fire shall purge the world, these hence shall rise,
And change this garden for a paradise.

GUY FAUX.

In contrast to these innocent characters Mr. P. mentions that desperate miscreant Guy Faux, or Vauxe, as an inhabitant of this parish. He lived in a mansion called Faux-hall, and, as Doctor Ducarel imagines, was lord of the manor of the same name. In foreign parts a *colonne infame* would have been erected on the spot: but the site is now occupied by Marble-hall, and till lately by the Cumberland tea-gardens, and several other buildings.

From Lambeth, Mr. Pennant returned by the water-side, near the end of Westminster-bridge, along a tract once a dreary marsh, and still in parts called Lambeth-marsh; about the year 1560, there was not a house on it, from Lambeth palace as far as Southwark. In a street called Narrow-Wall, (from one of the ancient embankments) is Mrs. Coade's manufacture of artificial stone. Her repository consists of several very large rooms filled with every ornament which can be used in architecture. The statue. the vase, the urn, the rich chimney-pieces, and, in a few words, every thing which could be produced out of natural stone or marble by the most elegant chisel, is here to be obtained at an easy rate.

Notwithstanding the climate of Great Britain has, at least of late years, been unfavourable to the production of wines: yet, in the year 1635, we began to make some from the raisins or dried grapes of Spain

Spain and Portugal. Francis Chamberlayne made the attempt, and obtained a patent for fourteen years, in which it is alledged that his wines would keep good during ſeveral years, and even in a voyage under the very line. The art was moſt ſucceſsfully revived, ſeveral years ago, by Mr. Mark Beaufoy, and the foreign wines moſt admirably mimicked. Such is the prodigality and luxury of the age, that the demand for many ſorts exceeds in a great degree the produce of the native vineyards. We have ſkilful fabricators, who kindly ſupply our wants. It has been eſtimated, that half of the port, and five-ſixths of the white wines conſumed in our capital, have been the produce of our home wine-preſſes. The product of duty to the ſtate from a ſingle houſe, was in one year, from July 5th, 1785, to July 5th. 1786, not leſs than £.7,363. 9s. 8½d. The genial banks of the Thames oppoſite to our capital, yield almoſt every ſpecies of white wine; and, by a wondrous magic, Meſſrs. Beaufoy pour forth the materials for the rich Frontiniac, to the more elegant tables; the Madeira, the Calcavella, and the Liſbon, into every part of the kingdom.

This great work, and that for the making of vinegar, is at a ſmall diſtance from Mrs. Coade's. Mr. P. can ſcarcely ſay how much he was ſtruck with the extent of the undertaking. There is a magnificence of buſineſs, in this ocean of ſweets and ſours, that cannot fail exciting the greateſt admiration: whether we conſider the number of veſſels, or their ſize. The boaſted tun at Heydelberg does not ſurpaſs them. On firſt entering the yard, two riſe before you, covered at the top with a thatched dome; between them is a circular turret, including a winding ſtaircaſe, which brings you to their ſummits, which are above twenty-four feet in diameter. One of theſe conſervatories is full of ſweet wine, and contains fifty-eight thouſand one hun-

dred and nine gallons; or eighteen hundred and fifteen barrels of Winchester measure. Its superb associate is full of vinegar, to the amount of fifty-six thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine gallons, or seventeen hundred and seventy-four barrels, of the same standard as the former. The famous German vessel yields even to the last by the quantity of forty barrels.

Besides these, is an avenue of lesser vessels, which hold from thirty-two thousand five hundred, to sixteen thousand nine hundred and seventy-four gallons each. After quitting this Brobdignagian scene, we pass to the acres covered with common barrels: we cannot diminish our ideas so suddenly, but at first we imagined we could quaff them off as easily as Gulliver did the little hogsheads of the kingdom of Lilliput.

This ground, so profitable to the proprietors, and so productive of revenue to the state, was in my memory the scene of low dissipation. Here stood Cuper's Garden, noted for its fire-works, and the great resort of the profligate of both sexes. This place was ornamented with several of the mutilated statues belonging to Thomas earl of Arundel, which had been for that purpose begged from his Lordship by one Boyder Cuper, a gardener in the family.

The great timber-yards, beneath which these antiquities were found, are very well worthy of a visit. One would fear that the forests of Norway and the Baltic would be exhausted, to supply the want of our overgrown capital, were we not assured, that the resources will successively be increasing, equal to the demand of succeeding ages.

In this parish are the vast distilleries, till of late the property of Sir Joseph Mawbey. There are seldom less than two thousand hogs constantly grunting at this place: which are kept intirely on the grains. Mr. P. laments to see the maxim of private vices being public benefits so strongly exemplified

in

in the produce of the duty on this Stygian liquor. From July 5th, 1785, to July 5th, 1786, it yielded £. 450,000. And Mr. P. has been told of a ſingle diſtiller who contributed to that ſum £. 54,000.

ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

To the ſouth are St. George's Fields, now the wonder of foreigners approaching by this road to our capital, through avenues of lamps, of magnificent breadth and goodneſs. Mr. P. has heard that a foreign ambaſſador, who happened to make his entry at night, imagined that theſe illuminations were in honor of his arrival, and, as he modeſtly expreſſed, more than he could have expected. On this ſpot have been found remains of teſſelated pavements, coins, and an urn full of bones, poſſibly the ſite of a ſummer camp of the Romans.

WESTMINSTER LYING-IN HOSPITAL.

On approaching St. George's Fields from Weſtminſter-bridge are two charities of uncommon delicacy and utility. The firſt is the Weſtminſter Lying-in Hoſpital. This is not inſtituted merely for the honeſt matron, who can depoſe her burthen with the conſciouſneſs of lawful love, but alſo for the unhappy wretches whom ſome villain, in the unguarded moment, hath ſeduced, and then left a prey to deſertion of friends, poverty, want, and guilt. Leſt ſuch "may be driven to deſpair by "ſuch complicated miſery, and be tempted to de-"ſtroy themſelves, and murder their infants," here was founded, in 1765, this humane preventative The Weſtminſter New Lying-in Hoſpital. To obviate all objection to its being an encouragement to vice, no one is taken in a ſecond time: but this moſt excellent charity is open to the worthy diſtreſſed matron as often as neceſſity requires. None are rejected who have friends to recommend. And of both deſcriptions upwards of four thouſand have experienced its ſalutary effects.

ASYLUM,

ASYLUM, OR HOUSE OF REFUGE.

Farther on is another inſtitution of a moſt heavenly nature, calculated to ſave from perdition of ſoul and body, the brighter part of the creation: ſuch on whom Providence hath beſtowed angelic faces and elegant forms, deſigned as bleſſings to mankind, but too often debaſed to the vileſt uſes. The hazard that theſe innocents conſtantly are liable to, from a thouſand temptations, from poverty, from death of parents, from the diabolical proeureſs, and often from the ſtupendous wickedneſs of parents themſelves, who have been known to ſell their beauteous girls for the purpoſe of proſtitution, induced a worthy band to found, in the year 1758, the Aſylum, or Houſe of Refuge. Long may it flouriſh, and eternal be the reward of thoſe into whoſe minds ſo amiable a conception may have entered!

MAGDALEN HOSPITAL.

For the ſalvation of thoſe unhappy beings who had the ill fortune to loſe the benefits of this divine inſtitution, at a ſmall diſtance is the Magdalen Hoſpital, for the reception of the penitent proſtitutes. To ſave from vice is one great merit. To reclaim and reſtore to the dignity of honeſt rank in life is certainly not leſs meritorious. The joy at the return of one ſinner to repentance, is eſteemed by the higheſt authority worthy of the heavenly hoſt. That eeſtaſy, I truſt, this inſtitution has often occaſioned. Since its foundation, in the ſame year with the former, to December 25th, 1786, not fewer than 2,471 have been admitted. Of theſe (it is not to be wondered that long and evil habits are often incurable) 300 have been diſcharged, uneaſy under conſtraint; 45 proved lunatics, and afflicted with incurable fits; 60 have died; 52 never returned from hoſpitals they were ſent to; 338 diſcharged for faults and irregularities.—How to be dreaded is the entrance into the bounds of vice, ſince the retreat from its paths is ſo difficult! Finally, 1608 prodigals have been

been returned to their rejoicing parents, or placed in reputable ſervices, or to honeſt trades, banes to idleneſs, and ſecurities againſt a future relapſe.

EQUESTRIAN THEATRES.

In this neighbourhood are two theatres of a nature unknown to every other part of Europe, the Britiſh Hippodromes, belonging to Meſſrs. Aſtley and Hughes, where the wonderful ſagacity of that moſt uſeful animal the horſe is fully evinced.

BOROUGH OF SOUTHWARK.

The borouth of Southwark joins to the pariſh of Lambeth on the eaſt, and conſiſts of the pariſhes of St. Olave's, St. Saviour's, St. George's, and St. Thomas's.

It was called by the Saxons, Suthverke, or the South work, in reſpect to ſome fort or fortification bearing that aſpect from London. It was alſo called the Borough, or Burg, probably for the ſame reaſon. It was long independent of the city of London: but, in conſideration of the inconveniences ariſing from the eſcape of malefactors from the great capital into this place, it was, in 1327, granted by Edward III. to the city, on payment of ten pounds annually. It was then called the village of Southwark; it was afterwards ſtyled the bailiwick of Southwark, and the mayor and commonalty of London appointed the bailiff. This power did not ſeem ſufficient to remedy the evil, a more intimate connection was thought neceſſary: in the reign of Edward VI. on a valuable conſideration paid to the crown, it was formed into a twenty-ſixth ward, by the title of Bridge ward without, and Sir John Ayliff was its firſt alderman. It had long before enjoyed the privilege of ſending members to parliament. It is mentioned among the boroughs in the time of Edward III; but the names of the firſt members which appear, are Robert Acton and Thomas Bulle, in 1542. The members are elected by the inhabitants paying ſcot and lot, and returned by the bailiff.

The

The firſt time that Southwark is mentioned in hiſtory, is on occaſion of earl Godwin's ſailing up the river to attack the royal navy of fifty ſhips, lying before the palace of Weſtminſter; this was in 1052, when we are told he went ad Suthwecree*, and ſtayed there till the return of the tide.

St. George's church is of conſiderable antiquity; it is mentioned in 1122, when Thomas of Arderne and his ſon beſtowed it on the neighouring monks of Bermondſey. It was rebuilt in 1736, by Price, with a ſpire ſteeple moſt aukwardly ſtanding upon ſtilts.

Nor far from the church ſtood the magnificent palace of Charles Brandon duke of Suffolk, the deſerved favourite of Henry VIII. After his death, in 1545, it came into the king's hands, who eſtabliſhed here a royal mint. It at that time was called Southwark Place, and in great meaſure preſerved its dignity. Edward VI. once dined in it. His ſiſter and ſucceſſor preſented it to Heath archbiſhop of York, as an inn or reſidence for him and his ſucceſſors, whenever they repaired to London. As to the Mint, it became a ſanctuary for inſolvent debtors; at length becoming the peſt of the neighbourhood, by giving ſhelter to villains of every ſpecies, that awakened the attention of parliament; which, by the ſtatutes 8 and 9 William III. 9 George I. and 11 George I. entirely took away its abuſive privileges.

KING'S-BENCH PRISON.

The King's-bench priſon, in this pariſh, is of great antiquity. To this priſon was committed Henry prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V, by the ſpirited and honeſt judge Gaſcoigne, for ſtriking or inſulting him on the bench. It is difficult to ſay which we ſhould admire moſt, the courage of the judge, or the peaceful ſubmiſſion of the prince to the commitment, after he was freed from the phrenzy

* It ſhould be "Suthweorce."——EDITOR.

phrenzy of his rage. The truth of the fact has been doubted; but, it is delivered by ſeveral grave hiſtorians. Theſe were all long prior to Shakeſpeare, or the author of another play, in the time of queen Elizabeth, ſtyled Henry V. It muſt have been the poets that took up the relation from the hiſtorians, and not the hiſtorions from the poets, as ſome people have aſſerted. This was not the only time of his commitment. In 1411 he was confined by John Horneſby, mayor of Coventry, in the Cheleyſmor in that city; and arreſted with his two brothers in the priory, probably for a riot committed there.

The priſon of the Marſhalſea, which belongs to that court, and alſo to the King's palace at Weſtminſter, ſtands here; this court had particular cognizance of murders, and other offences, committed within the king's court: ſuch as ſtriking, which in old times was puniſhed with the loſs of the offending hand. Here alſo perſons guilty of piracies, and other offences on the high ſeas, were confined. In 1377 it was broke open by a mob of ſailors, who murdered a gentleman confined in it for killing one of their comrades, and who had been pardoned by the court. It was again broke open by Wat Tyler and his followers, in 1381. It eſcaped in the infamous riots of 1780; but the King's-Bench, and the Borough priſon, and another Borough priſon called the Clink, were nearly at the ſame inſtant ſacrificed to their fury.

In this pariſh, near the water, on Bank-ſide, ſtood Paris-garden, one of the antient playhouſes of our metropolis. Ben Jonſon is reproached by one Decker, an envious critic, with his ill ſucceſs on the ſtage, and in particular with having performed the part of Zuliman, at Paris-Garden. It ſeems to have been much frequented on Sundays. This profanation was at length fully puniſhed, by the dire accident which, heaven directed, befel the

ſpectators

ſpectators in 1582, when the ſcaffolding ſuddenly fell, and multitudes of people were killed or miſerably maimed. The omen ſeems to have been accepted, for, in the next century, the manor of Paris-Garden was erected into a pariſh, and a church founded under the name of Chriſt's.

Beyond this place of brutal amuſement were the Bear-Garden, and place for baiting of bulls; the Britiſh circi: "Herein," ſays Stow, "were kept "beares, bulls, and other beaſts to be bayted, as al- "ſo maſtives in ſeveral kenels, nouriſhed to bayt "them. Theſe beares and other beaſts are there "kept in plots of ground ſcaffolded about for "the beholders to ſtand ſafe."

Bear-baiting made one of the amuſements of the romantic age of queen Elizabeth*. It was introduced among the princely pleaſures of Kenilworth, in 1575; where the drole author of the account introduces the bear and dogs, deciding their antient grudge by way of duel. "Well Syr, (ſays he) the bearz wear brought foorth intoo coourt, the dogs ſet too them, too argu the points eeven face to face, they had learnd coounſell allſo a both parts: what may they be coounted parciall that are retaind but a to ſyde, I ween. No wery feers both ton and toother eager in argument: if the dog in pleadyng woold pluk the bear by the throte, the bear with trauers woould claw him again by the ſkaip, confeſs & a liſt; but a voyd a coold not that waz bound too the bar: and hiz counſell tolld him that it coold bee too him no poliecy in pleading. Thearfore thus with fending & prooving, with plucking and tugging, ſkrattirg & byting, by plain tooth & nayll, a to ſide & toother, ſuch erſpes of blood & leather waz thear between them, az a moonths licking I ween wyl not recoouer, and yet remain az far oout

* It was worſe than romantic, according to Mr. Whitaker, and a modern hiſtorian.——EDITOR.

az euer they wear. It waz a ſport very pleazaunt of thzeez beaſtz: to ſee the bear witz hiz pink nyez leering after hiz enmiez approch, the nimblneſz & wayt of ye dog too take hiz auauntage, and the fors & experiens of the bear agayn to auoyd the aſſuats: if he wear bitten in one place, hoow he woold pynch in an oother too get free: that if he wear taken onez, then what ſhyft with byting, with clawyng, with roring, toſſing & tumbling, he woold work to wynde hymſelf from them, and when he was loſe, to ſhake hiz earz twyſe or thryſe wyth the blud and the ſlaver aboout hiz fiznamy was a matter of a goodly releef."

This was an amuſement for perſons of the firſt rank; our great if not *good*, Elizabeth cauſed the French ambaſſadors to be carried to this theatre, to divert them with theſe bloody ſpectacles.

THE STEWS.

Not far from theſe ſcenes of cruel paſtime was the Bordello, or Stews, permitted, and openly licenſed by government, under certain laws or regulations. They were farmed out. Even the great Sir William Walworth, who was Lord Mayor, did not diſdain to own them; and he rented them to the Froes, that is the bawds of Flanders. Among other ſingular regulations, no ſtewholder was to admit married women: nor were they to keep open their houſes on Sundays; nor were they to admit any women who had on them the *perilous infirmity of burning*. Theſe infamous houſes were very properly ſuppreſſed in the reign of Henry VIII. The pretence of theſe eſtabliſhments was to prevent the debauching the wives and daughters of the citizens, ſo that all who had not the gift of continence might have places where they might harmleſsly cool their ſenſual longings. When thouſands were tied up by vows of celibacy, theſe haunts might probably have been neceſſary; for neither cowl nor cope had virtue enough to annihilate the ſtrongeſt of all the hu-

man paſſions. Old Latimer complains bitterly, that the offence was not taken away with the ſuppreſſion of the houſes. "One thing I muſt here," ſays he, "deſire you to reforme, my lordes; you have put "downe the Stewes. But, I pray you, whow is "the matter amended. What avayleth that you "have but changed the place, and not taken the "whoredome away. There is now more whore-"dome in London then there ever was on the "Bancke."

The ſigns were not hung out, but painted againſt the walls. One of them was laughable enough—the Cardinal's Hat, a term which, moſt likely, did not occur without a cauſe!

Near this place were temporary manſions for holy men. A recumbent figure of a biſhop, in his robes and badges, as prelate of the Garter, commemorates the pious, hoſpitiable, and witty Launcelot Andrews, biſhop of Wincheſter, who died in his adjacent palace, in 1624, aged ſeventy-one. James I. at dinner, attended by Neale, biſhop of Durham, and this amiable churchman, aſked of the firſt, whether he might not take his ſubjects money without the aſſiſtance of parliament? "God forbid," ſays the ſervile Neale, "but you ſhould: you are "the breath of our noſtrils." Then, turning to Andrews, Well, my lord, what ſay you? The good biſhop would have evaded the queſtion, but the king being peremptory, he anſwered, "Then, Sir, "I think it lawful to take my brother Neale's mo-"ney, for he offers it."

Wincheſter-houſe was a very large building, not far from this church: the founder is unknown. Till the civil wars of the laſt century, it was the reſidence of the prelates during their attendance in parliament. Much of it is yet ſtanding, tenanted by different families, or converted into warehouſes. The great court is called Wincheſter-ſquare, and in the adjacent ſtreet is the abutment of one of the gates.

The

The Clink or manor of Southwark, is ſtill under the juriſdiction of the biſhops of Wincheſter; who, beſides a court-leet, keeps a court of record on the Bank-ſide, by his ſteward and bailiff, for pleas of debt, treſpaſſes, &c.

Againſt a wall is a ſingular diminutive figure, one foot three inches long, ſaid to repreſent a dwarf, one William Emerſon, who died in 1575, æt. 92. He is repreſented half naked, much emaciated, lying in his ſhroud on a mat, moſt neatly cut.

Deadman's place lies a little farther: tradition ſays it took its name from the number of dead interred there in the great plague, ſoon after the Reſtoration.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL.

From the calamity which deſtroyed this church, and the religious houſe, in the year 1207, aroſe one of our nobleſt public hoſpitals, that of St. Thomas. After the fire, the canons built, at a ſmall diſtance from the priory, an occaſional building for their reception till their houſe could be re-built. But in 1215, Peter de Rupibus, biſhop of Wincheſter, diſliking the ſituation, removed it to a place on which Richard, a Norman prior of Bermondſey, had, in 1213, erected a hoſpital for converts and poor children, which he called the Almery. Peter de Rupibus new founded it for canons regular, and endowed it with three hundred and forty-four pounds a year. It was held from the prior and abbot of Bermondſey, till the year 1423, when a compoſition was made between the abbot and the maſter of the hoſpital of St. Thomas, for all the lands and tenements held of the abby for the old rent, to be payed to the ſaid abbot. At the diſſolution it was ſurrendered into the hands of the king. In 1552, it was founded a third time by the citizens of London, who purchaſed the ſuppreſſed hoſpital; in July they began the reparation, and in November following, opened it for the reception of the ſick

and poor; not fewer than two hundred and ſixty were the firſt objects of the charity. The patron was at the ſame time changed: the turbulent Thomas Becket very properly giving place to the worthy apoſtle St. Thomas.

Towards the end of the laſt century, the building fell into decay. In the year 1699 the governors ſolicited the benevolence of the public for its ſupport: and with ſuch ſucceſs, that they were enabled to re-build it on the magnificent and extenſive plan we now ſee. It conſiſts of three courts, with colonnades between each: three wards were built at the ſole coſt of Thomas Frederic, eſquire, of London: and three by Thomas Guy, citizen and ſtationer. The whole containing eighteen wards, and 442 beds. The expences attending this foundation are about £. 10,000 a year. In the middle of the ſecond court is a ſtatue in braſs of Edward VI. and beneath him the repreſentation of the halt and maimed.

In that of the third court is a ſtone ſtatue of Sir Robert Clayton, knight, lord mayor of London, dreſſed in character, in his gown and chain. He gave £. 600 towards re-building this hoſpital; and left £. 2,300 towards the endowing it. The ſtatue was erected before his death, which happened in 1714.

MR. GUY'S HOSPITAL.

Mr. Guy, not ſatisfied with his great benefactions to the hoſpital of St. Thomas, determined to be the ſole founder of another. The relation is truly remarkable. At the age of ſeventy-ſix, he took a leaſe, of the governors of the former, of a piece of ground oppoſite to it, for the term of nine hundred and ninety-nine years, and on it, in 1721, at the expence of £. 18,793. 16s. began to build the hoſpital which bears his name: and left to endow it, the prodigious ſum of £. 219,499, amaſſed from a very ſmall beginning, chiefly by purchaſing ſea-

men's

men's tickets, in the reign of queen Anne; and by his great ſucceſs in the buying and ſelling South Sea ſtock, in the memorable year 1720; and alſo a vaſt ſum by the ſale of bibles. He ſeems to have profited both of God and Mammon. He was a native of Tamworth, and repreſentative for that borough. His death happened on December 27th, 1724; before which he ſaw his hoſpital covered with the roof. In the firſt court is his ſtatue in braſs, dreſſed in his livery gown. Beſides his public expences, he gave, during life, to many of his poor relations, £.10 or £.20 a year; and to others money to advance them in life; to his aged relations, £. 870 in annuities: and to his younger relations and executors, the ſum of £. 75,589!

BERMONDSEY ABBEY.

The other religious houſe in Southwark was Bermondſey, founded in 1082, by Aylwin Childe, a citizen of London, for monks of the Cluniac order; a cargo of which were imported hither by favour of archbiſhop Lanfranc, in the year 1089, from the priory De Caritate, on the Loire, in Nivernois. Soon after the reſumption of the alien priories, it was converted into an abbey by Richard II. In 1539, it was ſurrendered into the king's hands by Robert de Wharton, who had his reward, not only of a penſion of £. 333. 6s. 8d. but alſo the biſhoprick of St. Aſaph in commendam. The revenues of the houſe at the diſſolution were £ 474. 14s. 4d.; the poor monks received the annual penſion of from ten to about five pounds apiece.

The conventual church was then pulled down by Sir Thomas Pope, who built a magnificent houſe on the ſite. This became the habitation of the Ratcliffs, earls of Suſſex. Thomas, the great rival of the favourite earl of Leiceſter, breathed his laſt within its walls.

Bermondſey ſtreet may at preſent be called the great Wool Staple of our kingdom. Here reſide

numbers of merchants, who ſupply Rochdale, Leiceſter, Derby, Exeter, and moſt other weaving countries in this kingdom, with that commodity. As Southwark may be conſidered as a great ſuburb to London, numbers of other trades are carried on there to a vaſt extent: the Tanners, Curriers, Hatters, Dyers, Iron-founders, Rope-makers, Sail-makers, and Block-makers, occupy a conſiderable part of the borough.

The moſt eaſtern pariſh in Southwark, is that of St. Olave or Olaf, ſo named from the Daniſh prince who was maſſacred by his Pagan ſubjects. The church appears to have been founded near five hundred years ago. The pariſh extends from the ſpot on London-bridge, on which was the draw-bridge, and ſtretches along the water-ſide as far as St. Saviour's Dock. In this pariſh, near the church, was the inn or lodging of the abbot of Lewes in Suſſex.

On Sellinger's wharf ſtood the town houſe of the abbot of St. Auguſtine's at Canterbury; which being granted to Sir Anthony Saint-Leger, the wharf was named after him, but corrupted according to the modern ſpelling.

The abbot of Battle had alſo here his city manſion. Battle-bridge, or rather Stairs, took its name from the houſe: as did the ſtreets called the Mazes from the luxurious intricacies in his magnificent gardens.

ROTHERHITHE.

On the eaſt ſide of St. Saviour's dock commences the pariſh of Rotherhithe or Redriff, which conſiſts chiefly of one ſtreet of a vaſt length, running along the ſhore, and winding with the great bend of the river, to a very ſmall ſpace from Deptford. The church, dedicated to St. Mary, is remarkable for its ſteeple, a fluted ſpire terminating in the Ionic ſcroll. Near the extremity of this pariſh are the docks for the Greenland ſhips. The greater dock is ſuppoſed to have been the mouth of the famous canal

cut

cut in 1016 by king Canute, in order to avoid the impediment of London-bridge, and to lay ſiege to the capital by bringing his fleet to the weſt ſide.

THE LOKE HOSPITAL.

The Loke, in Southwark, was a hoſpital for leprous perſons, It was dedicated to St Leonard, and exiſted in the time of Edward II, till lately, it was under the care of the hoſpital of St, Bartholomew, appropriated to the cure of another loathſome diſeaſe. The word was changed into Lock, poſſibly has alluſion to the neceſſity of the patients being *locked* or kept apart from all other patients.

THE GLOBE, SHAKESPEAR'S THEATRE.

A little weſt of St. Mary Overie's (in a place ſtill called Globe-Alley) ſtood the Globe, immortalized by having been the theatre on which Shakeſpeare firſt trod the ſtage, but in no higher character than the Ghoſt in his own play of Hamlet. It appears to have been of an octagonal form; and is ſaid to have been covered with ruſhes. The door was very lately ſtanding. James I. granted a patent to Laurence Fletcher, *William Shakeſpear*, Richard Burbage, Auguſtine Philippes, John Heminges, Henrie Condell, William Sly, Robert Armin, and Richard Cowlie, and others of his Majeſty's ſervants, to act here, or in any other part of the kingdom. Notwithſtanding the modeſty of Shakeſpear made him decline taking any conſiderable part in his own productions, his good-nature, and friendſhip for the moroſe Ben Jonſon, induced him to act both in Sejanus and Every Man in his Humour; a benevolence that greatly contributed to bring the latter into public notice. But in Shakeſpear's own plays, Dick Burbage, as he was familiarly called, was the favourite actor. Condell and Heminges were his intimate friends: and publiſhed his plays folio, ſeven years after his death.

The playhouſes, in and about London, were by this time extremely numerous, there not being fewer

fewer than ſeventeen between the year 1570 and 1625.

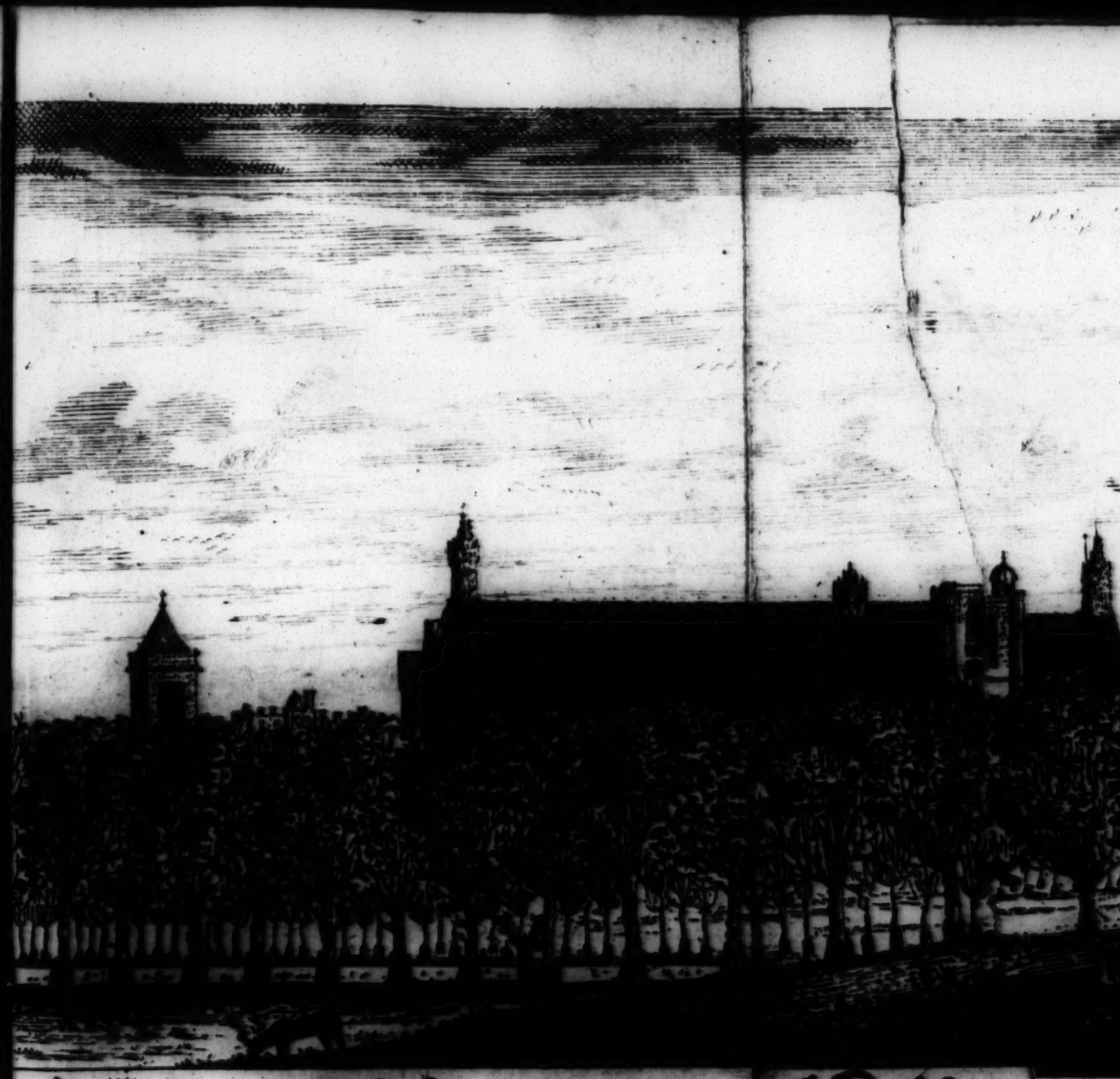
WESTMINSTER.

In the time of queen Elizabeth, the ſhore correſpondent to Lambeth was a mere marſhy tract. Mill-bank, the laſt dwelling in Weſtminſter, is a large houſe, which took its name from a mill which once occupied its ſite. It was rebuilt in its preſent form by the Grovenour family.

A little farther was the antient Horſe-ferry between Weſtminſter and Lambeth: beyond which ſtands the church of St. John the Evangeliſt, one of the fifty voted by parliament to give this part of the town the air of the capital of a chriſtian country. It was begun in 1721, and finiſhed in 1728. The architect was Sir John Vanbrugh.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

At a ſmall diſtance to the eaſt is that noble ſpecimen of gothic architecture, the conventual church of St. Peter's abbey of Weſtminſter. The church is ſaid to have been founded about the year 610, by Sebert king of the Eaſt-Saxons, on the ruins of the temple of Apollo, flung down, as 'tis ſaid in old legends, by an earthquake. The king dedicated his new church to St. Peter; who deſcended in perſon, with a hoſt of heavenly choriſters, to ſave the biſhop of Mellitus the trouble of conſecration! The ſaint deſcended on the Surry ſide, in a ſtormy night; but, prevailing on Edric, a fiſherman, to waft him over, performed the ceremony: and, as a proof, left behind the chriſm, and precious droppings of the wax candles, with which the aſtoniſhed fiſherman ſaw the church illuminated. He conveyed the ſaint ſafely back; who directed him to inform the biſhop that there was no farther need of conſecration. He likwiſe directed Edric to fling out his nets, who was rewarded with a miraculous draft of ſalmon: the ſaint alſo promiſed to the fiſherman and his ſucceſſors, that they never ſhould want



A view of Westminster Hall and

Taken in 16

d the Abbey in St James's Parke

in 16[illegible].

want plenty of ſalmon, provided they preſented every tenth to his church. This cuſtom was obſerved till 1382. The fiſherman that day had a right to ſit at the ſame table with the prior; and he might demand of the cellerer, ale and bread, and the cellerer again might take of the fiſh's tail as much as he could, with four fingers and his thumb erect.

The place in which it was built was then ſtyled Thornie Iſland, from its being over-run with thorns and briers; and it was beſides inſulated by a branch of the Thames. This church was burnt by the Danes; and reſtored by the incontinent king Edgar, in 958, under the influence of St. Dunſtan, the moſt continent of men, and ſuch a lover of celibacy, that he drove out of the church every married prieſt. Edgar raviſhed nuns: but he founded or re-founded fifty monaſtries; and planted, with very poor endowments, in this, twelve monks of the Benedictine order.

It was reſerved for the pious Confeſſor to re-build both the church and abbey; he began the work in 1049, and finiſhed it in a moſt magnificent manner in 1066, and endowed it with the utmoſt munificence. An abbey is nothing without reliques. Here was to be found the veil, and ſome of the milk of the virgin! the blade-bone of St. Benedict: the finger of St. Alphage: the head of St. Maxilla: and half the jaw-bone of St. Anaſtaſia. The good Edward was buried in his own church. William the Conqueror beſtowed on his tomb a rich pall: and in 1163, Henry II. lodged his body in a coſtly ferretry, tranſlating it from its priſtine place.

Henry III. pulled down the Saxon pile, and rebuit it in the preſent elegant and magnificent ſtyle. In 1245, he began this great work, in the mode of architecture which began to take place in his days. He did not live to complete his deſign, which was carried

carried on by his ſucceſſor, and finiſhed in his fourteenth year. A caſualfire deſtoryed the roof, which was replaced by Edward.

A long the freeze of the ſcreen of the chapel, are fourteen legendary ſculptures reſpecting the Confeſſor. They are ſorudelydone,that we may conclude that the art at this time was at a very low ebb. The firſt is the trial of queen Emma. The next the birth of Edward. Another is his coronation. The fourth tells us how our ſaint was frightened into the abolition of the *dane-gelt*, by his ſeeing the devil dance upon the money bags. The fifth is the ſtory of his winking at the thief who was robbing his treaſury. The ſixth is meant to relate the appearence of our Saviour to him. The ſeventh ſhews how the invaſiou of England was fruſtrated by the drowning of the Daniſh king. Eighthly is ſeen the quarrel between the boys Toſti and Harold, predicting their reſpective fates. In the ninth ſculpture is the Confeſſor's viſion of the ſeven ſleepers. Tenthly, how he meets St. John the Evangeliſt in the guiſe of a pilgrim. Eleventhly, how the blind were cured by their eyes being waſhed in his dirty water. Twelfthly, how St. John delivers to the pilgrims a ring. In the thirteenth they deliver the ring to the king, which he had unknowingly given to St. John as an alms, when he met him in the form of a pilgrim. This was attended with a meſſage from the Saint foretelling the death of the king. And the fourteenth ſhews the conſequential haſte made by him to complete his pious foundation.

Here is an altar tomb of Henry himſelf, enriched like the ſhrine, and with wreathed columns at each corner, The figure of this prince, who died in 1272, is of braſs, and placed recumbent. This is ſuppoſed to have been the firſt brazen image known to have been caſt in our kingdom. Here may be read an excellent lecture on the progreſs of theſe efforts of human ſkill, from the ſimple altar tomb to the moſt oſtentatious

oſtentatious proofs of human vanity. The humble recumbent figure with uplifted hands, as if deprecating the juſtice of Heaven for the offences of this mortal ſtate; or the proper kneeling attitude, ſupplicating that mercy which the pureſt muſt ſtand in need of, may be ſeen here in various degrees of elegance. The careleſs lolling attitude of heroes in long gowns and flowing perriwigs, next ſucceed; and after them, buſts or ſtatues vaunting their merits, and attended with ſuch a train of Pagan deities, that would almoſt lead to ſuppoſe oneſelf in a heathen Pantheon inſtead of a Chriſtian church.

In the antient tombs there is a dull uniformity. The ſides are often embelliſhed with figures of the offſpring of the deceaſed; and often with figures of mourners, in monaſtic habits.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, and James I. begins to appear a ray of taſte in the ſculptors*. "I ſhall inſtance", ſays Mr. P. one of the ſix ſons of Henry lord Norris, who appear kneeling round his magnificent cenotaph (for he was buried at Rycot) in the chapel of St. Andrew. This figure has one hand on his breaſt, the other a little removed from it, in attitude of devotion, expreſſibly fine. Lord Norris died in 1589.

Another proof is in the monument of Sir Francis Vere, who died in 1608, diſtinguiſhed by thir-

* The propriety of Mr P's compariſon between the more antient ſepulchral monuments and thoſe of the time of Elizabeth and James I. will be always doubted, at leaſt by Antiquaries of taſte. Mr. P. has ſelected, in ſupport of his opinion, the only two monuments of the age which have the ſmalleſt claim to elegance of deſign, or ſuperiority of workmanſhip; but has he forgotten thoſe of Aymer de Valence, of Edmund, Earl of Lancaſter, and his wife Aveline, of Fox, Wainflete, Beaufort, and innumerable others, which have a much greater claim to variety and elegance than the clumſy trunk-hoſe and abominable perriwigs of more modern times; not excepting Dr. Buſby's bumbruſhical phiz, which Mr. P. ſhould have more properly claſſed with the figures of Meſſrs. Dilworth and Boyer, as moſt characteriſtically repreſented by way of frontiſpieces to their reſpective works? EDITOR.

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ty years of able ſervice in the low countries, in the reign of Elizabeth. He lies in a gown recumbent; over him four fine figures of armed knights, kneeling on one knee, ſupport a marble ſlab, on which are ſtrewed the various parts of his armour. At Bredah is the tomb of Ingelbert II. count of Naſſau, who died in 1504; executed on the ſame idea.

"The figure of young Francis Hollis, ſon of John earl of Clare, cut off at the age of eighteen, in 1622, on his return from a campaign in the Netherlands, has great merit. He is placed, dreſſed like a Grecian warrior, on an altar, in a manner that did great credit to Nicholas Stone, or rather to the earl to whom Mr. Walpole juſtly attributes the deſign."

"The figure of Doctor Buſby, maſter of Weſtminſter ſchool, who died in 1695, is elegant and ſpirited. He lies reſting on one arm; a pen in one, a book in the other hand: his countenance looking up. His looſe dreſs is very favourable to the ſculptor, who has given it moſt graceful flows: the cloſe cap alone is inimical to his art."

The ſecond of our monarchs who lies here, is the renowned Edward I. in an altar tomb, as modeſt and plain, as his fame was great. A long inſcription in monkiſh lines imperfectly records the deeds of the conqueror of Scotland, and of the antient Britons. In 1770, antiquarian curioſity was ſo urgent with the reſpectable dean of Weſtminſter, as to prevale on him to permit certain members of the ſociety, under proper regulations, to inſpect the remains of this celebrated hero: and diſcover, if poſſible, the compoſition which gave ſuch duration to the human body.

In the minute relation given by that able and worthy antiquary the late Sir Joſeph Ayloffe, bart. almoſt every particular is given. On lifting up the lid of the tomb, the royal body was found wrapped in a ſtrong thick linen cloth, waxed on the inſide

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the head and face were covered with a *ſudarium* or face-cloth of crimſon ſarcenet, wrapped into three folds, conformable to the napkin uſed by our Saviour in his way to his crucifixion, as we are aſſured by the church of Rome. On flinging open the external mantle, the corpſe was diſcovered in all the enſigns of majeſty, richly habited. The body was wrapped in a fine linen cere-cloth, cloſely fitted to every part, even to the very fingers and face. The writs *de cera renovanda circa corpus regis Edwardi primi* being extant, gave riſe to this ſearch. Over the cere-cloth was a tunic of red ſilk damaſk; above that a ſtole of thick white tiſſue croſſed the breaſt, and on this, at ſix inches diſtant from each other, quartre-foils of philligree-work, of gilt metal ſet with falſe ſtones, imitating rubies, ſapphires, amethyſts, &c.; and the intervals between the quatre-foils on the ſtole, powdered with minute white beads, tacked down into a moſt elegant embroidery, in form not unlike what is called the true lover's knot. Above theſe habits was the royal mantle of rich crimſon ſattin faſtened on the left ſhoulder with a magnificent *fibula*, of gilt metal richly chaſed, and ornamented with four pieces of red, and four of blue, tranſparent paſte, and twenty-four more pearls.

The corpſe, from the waiſt downwards, is covered with a rich cloth of figured gold, which falls down to the feet and is tucked beneath them. On the back of each hand was a quartre-foil like thoſe on the ſtole. In his right hand is a ſceptre with a croſs of copper gilt, and of elegant workmanſhip, reaching to the right ſhoulder. In the left hand is the rod and dove, which paſſes over the ſhoulder and reaches the royal ear. The dove ſtands on a ball placed on three ranges of oak leaves of enamel-green; the dove is white enamel. On the head is a crown charged with trefoils made of gilt metal.

The head is lodged in the cavity of the ſtone-coffin, always obſervable in thoſe receptacles of the dead.

Eleanor of Caſtile, the beautiful and affectionate queen of Edward, was in 1290 depoſited here. Her figure, in copper gilt, reſts on a tablet of the ſame, placed on an altar tomb of Petworth marble.

The murdered prince Edward II. found his grave at Glouceſter: his ſon, the glorious warrior Edward III. reſts here. His figure at full length, made of copper once gilt, lies beneath a rich gothic ſhrine of the ſame material. His hair is diſheveled, his beard long and flowing. His gown reaches to his feet. Each hand holds a ſceptre. The figures of his children in braſs ſurround the altar tomb. His worthy queen Philippa was interred at his feet. Her figure in alabaſter repreſents her as a moſt maſculine woman. She died in 1369: her royal ſpouſe in 1377. His latter end was marked with misfortunes; by the death of his ſon the Black Prince; by a raging peſtilence; but more by his unſeaſonable love in his doating years.

The tomb of the waſteful unfortunate Richard II. and his firſt conſort Anne, daughter of Wincelaus king of Bohemia, is the next in order. The countenance of Richard is very unlike the beautiful painting of him on board, ſix feet eleven inches high, by three feet ſeven inches broad. He is repreſented ſitting in a chair of ſtate, with a globe in one hand, the ſceptre in the other; a crown on his head; and his dreſs extremely rich and elegant; many parts marked with his initial, R. ſurmounted with a crown. His countenance remarkably fine and gentle, little indicative of his bad and oppreſſive reign.

Within a beautiful chapel of gothic workmanſhip, of open iron-work, ornamented with various images, is the tomb of the gallant prince Henry V. a ſtriking contraſt to the weak and luxurious Richard.

On

On each ſide of this royal chapel is a winding ſtaircaſe, incloſed in a turret of open iron-work, which leads into a chauntry founded for the purpoſe of maſſes, for the repoſe of the ſoul of this great prince. The front looks over the ſhrine of the Confeſſor. Here is kept a parcel of human figures, which in old times were dreſſed out and carried at funeral proceſſions; but at preſent very deſervedly have got the name of the *ragged regiment*. More worthy of notice is the elegant termination of the *columellæ* of the two ſtaircaſes, which ſpread at the top of the turrets into roofs of uncommon elegance.

One end of this chauntry reſts againſt that of the chapel of Henry VII. Among the ſtone ſtatues placed there is the French patron St. Dennis, moſt compoſedly carrying his head in his hand.

On the ſouth ſide of the chauntry, over his monument, is the repreſentation of his coronation. The figure of Henry is diſtinguiſhed by a wen under his chin. It is probable that it was belonging to that monarch, as it is not to be ſuppoſed that the ſculptor would have added a deformity.

Catherine, his royal conſort, had leſs reſpect payed to her remains. She had ſunk from the bed of the conqueror of France, to that of a common gentleman; yet gave to theſe kingdoms a long line of princes. She died in 1437, and was interred in the chapel of our Lady in this church.

Next is the cenotaph of the two innocents, Edward V. and his brother Richard duke of York. In the reign of Charles II. certain ſmall bones were found in a cheſt under a ſtaircaſe in the Tower. Theſe, by order of Charles, were removed here; and, under the ſuppoſition of their belonging to the murdered princes, this memorial of their ſad fate was erected, by order of that humane monarch, after a deſign by Sir Chriſtopher Wren.

The beautiful chapel of Henry VII. is nearly the rival in elegance with that of King's College Cam-

bridge. Who can look at the roof of either without the higheſt admiration! Henry, finding the chapel of the Confeſſor too much crowded to recieve any more princes, determined on the building of this. That of the Virgin was ſacrificed to it; alſo an adjacent tavern, diſtinguiſhed by the popular ſign of the White Roſe. Abbot Iſlip, on the part of the king, laid the firſt ſtone, on February 11th, 1503. The royal miſer ſcrupled no expence in this piece of vanity. By his will it appears, that he expreſsly intended it as the mauſoleum of him and his houſe, and that none but the blood royal ſhould be interred in this magnificent foundation. It was built at the expence of fourteen thouſand pounds. In the body of this chapel is his ſuperb tomb, the work of Pietro Torregiano, a Florentine ſculptor; who had, for his labour and the materials, one thouſand pounds. This admirable artiſt continued in London till the completion of his work in 1519. But the reigning prince and Torregiano were of tempers equally turbulent, ſo they ſoon ſeparated. To him is attributed the altar tomb of Margaret counteſs of Richmond, with her figure recumbent in braſs. Henry VII. had made a ſpecial proviſion for this tomb in his will, for the images and various other ornaments, which were to decorate this his place of reſt. The tomb itſelf is, as he directed, made of a hard Baſaltic ſtone. The figures contained in the ſix bas reliefs in braſs on the ſides ſuit the ſuperſtition of the times: St. Michael and the devil, joined with the Virgin and Child: St. George with St. Anthony and his pig: St. Chriſtopher, and perhaps St. Anne: Edward the Confeſſor, and a Benedictine monk: Mary Magdalen, and St. Barbara: and ſeveral others. One pretence is a reſpect to his grandmother, whoſe bones he left flung into an ordinary cheſt. He and his quiet neglected queen lie in braſs on an altar tomb within the beautiful brazen precinct; his face reſembles all his portraits.

Here

Here alſo reſt, freed from the cares of their eventful reigns, the rival queens, Elizabeth, and the unhappy Mary Stuart. The ſame ſpecies of monument incloſes both, in this period of the revival of the arts. The figures of each lie under an elegant canopy ſupported by pillars of the Corinthian order. Two great blemiſhes obſcure the characters of this illuſtrious pair. Elizabeth will never be vindicated from treachery, hypocriſy, and cruelty in the death of Mary. The love of her ſubjects was the pretext: the reality, a female jealouſy of ſuperior charms at the bottom, with the *ſpretæ injuria formæ*, diſcovered in a letter of paſſion, accuſing another female, perhaps equally touched with the ſame tormenting paſſion. The long and undeſerved ſufferings of Mary, from one of her own ſex, a ſiſter princeſs, from whom ſhe had reaſon to expect every relief, makes one forget her crime, and fling a veil over the fault of diſtreſſed, yet criminal beauty.

The peaceful pedant James I. his amiable Henry, and the royal rakiſh Charles, the ſecond of the name; the ſullen miſ-treated hero William, his royal conſort the patient Mary, Anne, glorious in her generals, and George II. repoſe within the royal vault of this chapel. No monument blazons their virtues; it is left to hiſtory to record the buſy, and often empty, tale of majeſty. George I. was buried at Hanover: his ſon cauſed a vault to be made in this for himſelf, his Caroline, and family, and directed the ſide-board of her coffin, and that of his own (when his hour came) to be conſtructed in ſuch a manner as to be removed, ſo that their loving duſt might intermingle.

On the diſſolution, this great monaſtery, the ſecond mitred abbey in the kingdom, underwent the common lot of the religious houſes. In 1534, the abbot, William Benſon, ſubſcribed to the king's ſupremacy, and in 1539 ſurrendered his monaſtery into the royal hands, and received as a reward the office of firſt

dean to the new foundation, conſiſting of a dean and twelve prebendaries. He alſo erected it into a biſhoprick, but its only biſhop was Thomas Thirleby; it being ſuppreſſed in 1550, on his tranſlation to Norwich. When theprotector Somerſet ruled in the fulneſs of power, this magnificent pile narrowly eſcaped a total demolition. It was his deſign to have pulled it down to the ground, and to have applied the materials towards the palace he was then erecting in the Strand, known by the name of Somerſet-houſe; and he was diverted from his deſign by a bribe of not fewer than fourteen manors.

In the reign of queen Mary, the former religion of the place experienced a brief reſtoration. She with great zeal reſtored it to the antient conventual ſtate; collected many of the rich habits and inſignia of that ſplendid worſhip; and eſtabliſhed fourteen monks.

In 1560 it was changed into a collegiate church, conſiſting of a dean and twelve ſecular canons, and thirty petty canons, and other members, two ſchool-maſters, and forty king's or queen's ſcholars, twelve almſmen, and many officers and ſervants. But there ſeems to have been a ſchool there from the firſt foundation of the abbey.

The Chapter-houſe is at preſent filled with the public records, among which is the original Domeſday book, now above ſeven hundred years old: it is in as fine preſervation as if it was the work of yeſterday.

Beneath the Chapter-houſe is a very ſingular crypt. The roof, which forms the floor of the former, is ſupported by a ſhort round pillar, quite hollow. The top ſpreads into maſsy plain ribs, the ſupports of the roof. The walls are not leſs than eighteen feet thick, and form a moſt firm baſe to the ſuperſtructure.

The Jeruſalem chamber is noted for having been the place where Henry IV. breathed his laſt: he had

had been ſeized with a ſwoon while he was praying before the ſhrine of St. Edward.

The revenues of this great houſe in its monaſtic ſtate, Speed makes to amount to £.3977 per ann. Dugdale to £.3471.

Not far from the abbey ſtood the Sanctuary, the place of refuge abſurdly indulged, in old times, to criminals of certain denominations. The church belonging to it was in form of a croſs, and double; one being built over the other. It is ſuppoſed to have been the work of the Confeſſor. Within its precincts was born Edward V. and here his unhappy mother took refuge, with her younger ſon Richard, to ſecure him from his cruel uncle, who had already poſſeſſion of the elder brother. Seduced by the perſuaſions of the duke of Buckingham and the archbiſhop of York, ſhe ſurrendered the little innocent, who was inſtantly carried to his brother in the Tower, where they were ſoon after involved in one common fate.

To the weſt of the ſanctuary ſtood the Eleemoſynary or Almory, where the alms of the abbey were wont to be diſtributed. But it is ſtill more remarkable for having been the place where the firſt printing preſs ever known in England was erected. It was in the year 1474; when William Caxton, probably encouraged by the learned Thomas Milling, then abbot, produced "The Game and Play of the Cheſſe," the firſt book ever printed in theſe kingdoms.

Beneath the ſhadow of the abbey ſtands the church of St. Margaret, built originally by Edward the Confeſſor. The pariſh church had been in the abbey, to the great inconveniency of the monks. It was built in the time of Edward I. and again in that of Edward IV. This church is honoured with the remains of the great Sir Walter Raleigh, who was interred here on the ſame day on which he was beheaded in Old Palace Yard.

The

The eaſt window is a moſt beautiful compoſition of figures. It was made by order of the magiſtrates of Dort, and by them deſigned as a preſent to Henry VII. The ſubject is the crucifixion; a devil is carrying off the ſoul of the hardened thief; an angel receiving that of the penitent. The figures are numerous, and finely done. On one ſide is Henry VI. kneeling; above him his patron ſaint, St. George. On the other ſide is his queen in the ſame attitude, and above her the fair St. Catherine with the inſtruments of her martyrdom. This charming performance is engraved at the coſt of the Society of Antiquaries.

The royal palace which claims ſeniority in our capital, was that of Weſtminſter, founded by the Confeſſor, who was the firſt prince who had in it regular reſidence. It ſtood near the Thames: the ſtairs to it on the river ſtill keep the name of Palace ſtairs; and the two Palace Yards were alſo belonging to this extenſive pile.

The New Palace Yard is the area before the hall. In old times a very handſome conduit, or, as it was called, fountain, graced one part: and oppoſite to the hall on the ſite of the preſent paſſage into Bridge-ſtreet, ſtood a lofty ſquare tower, which, from its uſe, was called the Clock Tower.

Many parts of this antient palace exiſt to this day, ſunk into other uſes. Succeeding monarchs added much to it. The great hall was built by William Rufus, or poſſibly rebuilt; a great hall being too neceſſary an appendage to a palace, ever to have been neglected. The entrance into it from New Palace Yard, was bounded on each ſide by towers, moſt magnificently ornamented with numbers of ſtatues in rows above each other, now loſt, or concealed by modern buildings: a mutilated figure of an armed man, ſuppoſed to have been one, was diſcovered under the Exchequer ſtaircaſe in 1781. The ſize may be eſtimated, when we are told that

Henry

Henry III. entertained in this hall, and other rooms, ſix thouſand poor men, women, and children, on new year's day, 1236. It became ruinous before the reign of Richard II. who rebuilt it in its preſent form in 1397; and in 1399 kept his Chriſtmas in it, with his characteriſtical magnificence. Twenty-eight oxen, three hundred ſheep, and fowls without number, were daily conſumed. The number of his gueſts each day were ten thouſand. We need not wonder then, that Richard kept two thouſand cooks. They certainly were deeply learned in their profeſſion; witneſs "The Forme of Cury," compiled about 1390, by the maſter cooks of this luxuriuos monarch, in which are preſerved receipts for the moſt exquiſite diſhes of the time.

This room exceeds in dimenſion any in Europe, which is not ſupported by pillars; its length is two hundred and ſeventy feet; the breadth ſeventy-four. Its height adds to its ſolemnity. The roof of timber, moſt curiouſly conſtructed, and of a fine ſpiecies of gothic.

Parliaments often ſat in this hall. In 1397, when, in the reign of Richard II. it was extremely ruinous, he built a temporary room for his parliament, formed with wood, and covered with tiles. It was open on all ſides, that the conſtituents might ſee every thing that was ſaid and done: and, to ſecure freedom of debate, he ſurrounded the houſe with four thouſand Cheſhire archers, with bows bent, and arrows knocked ready to ſhoot. This fully anſwered the intent: for every ſacrifice was made to the royal pleaſure.

Courts of juſtice, even in early times, ſat in this hall, where monarchs themſelves uſually preſided; for which reaſon it was called Curia Domini Regis, and one of the three now held in this hall is called the court of king's-bench. The firſt chief juſtice was Robert Le Brun, appointed by Henry III.

The

The judges of the courts were made knights bannerets, and had materials given them for making moſt ſumptuous habits for the occaſion. Among others they had for a cloak cxx bellies of minever pure, i. e. the ermine, which they retain to this day; but green is the predominant colour of their robes. The judges in old times rode to court, at firſt on mules; but in the reign of queen Mary they changed thoſe reſtive animals for eaſy pads.

The ſolemn trial of Charles I. was held in this hall, before a packed court of judicature: during the intervals of this mockery of juſtice, he was carried to the neighbouring houſe belonging to Sir Thomas Cotton, in which a room was fitted up by Mr. Kinnerſley, a ſervant of the king's, belonging to the wardrobe.

The houſe of lords is a room ornamented with the tapeſtry which records our victory over the Spaniſh Armada. It was beſpoke by the earl of Nottingham, lord high admiral, and commander in chief on the glorious day. The deſign was drawn by Cornelius Vroom, and the tapeſtry executed by Francis Spiering. Vroom, had a hundred pieces of gold for his labour. The Arras itſelf coſt £. 1628. It was not put up till the year 1650, two years after the extinction of monarchy, when the houſe of lords was uſed as a committee-room for the houſe of commons. The heads of the naval heroes who commanded on the glorious day, form a matchleſs border round the work, animating poſterity to emulate their illuſtrious example!

In the Prince's chamber, where his majeſty puts on his robes when he comes to the houſe of lords, is a curious old tapeſtry, repreſenting the birth of queen Elizabeth. Anne Bullen in her bed; an attendant on one ſide, and a nurſe with the child on the other. The ſtory is a little broken into by the loſs of a piece of the Arras, cut to make a paſſage for the door. But beyond is Henry with his courtiers; one

one of whom ſeems diſpatched to bring back intelligence about the event. On the ſouth ſide of this room are three gothic windows.

The court of requeſts is a vaſt room modernized; at preſent a mere walking place. This court has its name becauſe the maſters of it here received the petitions of the ſubjects to the king, in which they *requeſted* juſtice; and the maſters adviſed the ſuppliants how they were to proceed.

That court of juſtice ſo tremendous in the Tudor and part of the Stuart reign, the Star Chamber, ſtill keeps its name; which was not taken from the ſtars with which its roof was ſaid to have been painted (which were obliterated even before the reign of queen Elizabeth) but from the Starra, or Jewiſh covenants, which were depoſited there by order of Richard I. in cheſts under three locks. No ſtarr was allowed to be valid except found in thoſe repoſitories: here they remained till the baniſhment of the Jews by Edward I. In the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII. a new-modelled court was erected here, conſiſting of divers lords ſpiritual and temporal, with two judges of the courts of common law, with the intervention of a jury. The powers of this court were ſo ſhamefully abuſed, and made ſo ſubſervient to the revenge of a miniſtry, or the views of the crown, as to be aboliſhed by the reforming commons in the 16th of Charles II. to the great joy of the whole nation. The room is now called the Painted Chamber, and is uſed as the place of conference between the lords and commons. It makes a very poor appearence, being hung with very antient French or Arras tapeſtry, which, by the names worked over the figures, ſeems to relate to the Trojan war.

Cloſe to Waghorn's coffee-houſe, in Old Palace Yard, is the vault or cellar in which the conſpirators of 1605 lodged the barrels of gunpowder, deſigned at one blow to annihilate the three aſſembled

bled eſtates of the realm. To this day, the manner in which Providence directed the diſcovery is unknown. The plot evidently was confined to a few perſons of deſperate zeal and wickedneſs: they did not dare to truſt ſo dreadful a deſign to the multitude. The ſucceſs, they knew, muſt be followed with a general inſurrection, and completion of their wiſhes. The opportunity would have been too irreſiſtible, even to thoſe who, in cool blood, would have rejected with horror a plan ſo truly diabolical.

The commons of Great Britain hold their aſſemblies in this place, which was built by king Stephen, and dedicated to his name-ſake the protomartyr. It was beautifully re-built by Edward III. in 1347, and by him made a collegiate church, and a dean and twelve ſecular prieſts appointed. Soon after its ſurrender to Edward VI. it was applied to its preſent uſe. The revenues at that period were not leſs than £1085 a year.

In the paſſage ſtood the famous buſt of Charles I. by Bernini, made by him from a painting by Vandyck, done for the purpoſe. Bernini is ſaid, by his ſkill in phyſiognomy, to have pronounced from the likeneſs, that there was ſomething unfortunate in the countenance.

Not far from Weſtminſter-hall, in New Palace Yard, ſtood the ſtaple of wool, removed to Weſtminſter, and ſeveral other places in England, in 1353, by Edward III. Theſe before had been kept in Flanders: but this wiſe meaſure brought great wealth into the kingdom, and a conſiderable addition to the royal revenue; for the parliament in thoſe days granted to the king a certain ſum on every ſack exported. Henry VI. had ſix wool-houſes here, which he granted to the dean and canons of St. Stephen's. The concourſe of people, which this removal of the wool-ſtaple to Weſtminſter occaſioned, cauſed this royal village to grow into a conſiderable

able town: ſuch is the ſuperiority of commerce. Part of the old gateway to the ſtaple was in being as late as the year 1741, when it was pulled down to make room for the abutment of the new bridge.

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.

The firſt ſtone of that noble ſtructure was laid on January 24th, 1739, by Henry earl of Pembroke, a nobleman, of whom Mr. Walpole ſays, none had a purer taſte in architecture, It was built after the deſign of Monſieur Labelye, an ingenious architect, a native of France. The laſt ſtone was laid in November 1747, ſo that it was eight years and nine months in completing, at the expence of £.389,500. Its length is 1223 feet: the number of arches fourteen, that in the centre ſeventy-ſix feet wide. In this bridge, grandeur and ſimplicity are united.

The tide has been known to riſe at this bridge twenty-two feet; much to the inconveniency of the inhabitants of the lower parts of Weſtminſter, for at ſuch times their cellars are laid under water.

Beyond this palace, to the north, ſtood ſome ſtreets and lanes by the water ſide, diſtinguiſhed in older times by the reſidence of ſome of our nobility. In Canon Row, ſo named from being inhabited by the canons of the church, but corrupted into Channel Row, was the ſtately houſe built by the termagant Anne Stanhope, wife to the protector Somerſet; whoſe diſpute, about ſome point of female predency, is ſaid to have contributed in ſome degree to her huſband's fall. She left this houſe to her ſon Edward earl of Hertford. Here William earl of Derby had, in 1603, a fair manſion; and Henry Clinton earl of Lincoln, another; and in this row, Anne Clifford tells us, that on the firſt of May, 1589, ſhe was begotten by her moſt valiant father George earl of Cumberland, on the body of her moſt virtuous mother Margaret, daughter of Francis earl of Bedford!

In this part of the town were ſome other houſes of our nobility. In the remote Tothill-ſtreet, ſtood the houſes of lord Grey, and of lord Dacres, mentioned in Norden's map of London, in 1603; and in Lea's map, publiſhed in 1700, is the earl of Lindeſey's houſe near Old Palace Yard.

PALACE OF WHITEHALL.

Immediately beyond theſe buildings began the vaſt palace of Whitehall. It was originally built by Hubert de Burgh earl of Kent, the great, the perſecuted juſticiary of England, in the reign of Henry III. He bequeathed it to the Black Friars in Holborn, and they diſpoſed of it to Walter de Grey archbiſhop of York, in 1248. It became for centuries the reſidence of the prelates of that ſee, and was ſtyled York-houſe. In it Wolſey took his final leave of greatneſs. The profuſion of rich things; hangings of cloth of gold and of ſilver; thouſands of pieces of fine Holland; the quantities of plate, even of pure gold, which covered two great tables, (all of which were ſeized by his cruel rapacious maſter) are proofs of his amazing wealth, ſplendor, and pride. Henry deigned to purchaſe the palace from his fallen ſervant: the antient palace of Weſtminſter having ſome time before ſuffered greatly by fire. From this time it became the reſidence of our princes, till it was almoſt wholly deſtroyed by the ſame element in 1697.

Henry had an uncommon compoſition: his ſavage cruelty could not ſuppreſs his love of the arts; his love of the arts could not ſoften his ſavage cruelty. The prince who could, with the utmoſt *ſang froid*, burn Catholics and Proteſtants, take off the heads of the partners of his bed one day, and celebrate new nuptials the next, had, notwithſtanding, a ſtrong taſte for refined pleaſures. He cultivated architecture and painting, and invited from abroad artiſts of the firſt merit. To Holbein was owing the moſt beautiful gate at Whitehall, built with bricks

bricks of two colours, glazed, and diſpoſed in a teſſelated faſhion. The top, as well as that of an elegant tower on each ſide, were embattled. On each front were four buſts in baked clay, in proper colours, which reſiſted to the laſt every attack of the weather: poſſibly the artificial ſtone revived in this century. This charming ſtructure fell a ſacrifice to conveniency within my memory: as did another in 1723, built at the ſame time, but of far inferior beauty. The laſt blocked up the road to King-ſtreet, and was called King's-gate. Henry built it as a paſſage to the park, the tennis-court, bowling-green, the cock-pit, and tilting yard; for he was extremely fond of athletic exerciſes; they ſuited his ſtrength and his temper.

It was the intention of William duke of Cumberland, to rebuild the beautiful gate firſt mentioned at the top of the long walk at Windſor, and for that purpoſe had all the parts and ſtones numbered; but unfortunately the deſign was never executed.

The tilt-yard was equally the delight of his daughter Elizabeth, as ſingular a compoſition; for, with the trueſt patriotiſm, and moſt diſtinguiſhed abilities, were interwoven the greateſt vanity, and moſt romantic diſpoſition. Here, in her ſixty-ſixth year, with wrinkled face, red perriwig, little eyes, hooked noſe, ſkinny lips, and black teeth, ſhe could ſuck in the groſs flatteries of her favoured courtiers. Eſſex (by his ſquire) here told her of her *beauty* and worth. A Dutch ambaſſador aſſured her majeſty, that he had undertaken the voyage to ſee her majeſty, who for *beauty* and wiſdom excelled all other *beauties* in the world. She laboured at an audience to make Melvil acknowledge that his charming miſtreſs was inferior in beauty to herſelf. The artful Scot evaded her queſtion. She put on a new habit of every foreign nation, each day of audience, to attract his admiration. So fond was ſhe of dreſs,

that three thouſand different habits were found in her wardrobe after her death.

She was very fond of dancing. The humour ſhe ſhewed in uſing this exerciſe is to be admired, whenever a meſſenger came to her from her ſucceſſor James VI. of Scotland: for Sir Roger Aſton aſſures us, that whenever he was to deliver any letters to her from his maſter, on lifting up of the hangings, he was ſure to find her dancing to a little fiddle, affectedly, that he might tell James, by her youthful diſpoſition, how unlikely he was to come to the throne he ſo much thirſted after.

Hentzner, who viſited this palace in 1598, informs us that her royal library was well ſtored with Greek, Italian, Latin, and French books. Among others, was a little one in her own hand-writing, addreſſed to her father. She wrote a moſt exceeding fair hand, witneſs the beautiful little prayer-book, ſold at the late dutcheſs of Portland's ſale for £. 106, written in five languages, two in Engliſh, and one in Greek, Latin, French, and Italian. At the beginning was a miniature of her lover the Duc d'Anjou, at the end one of herſelf, both by Hilliard: by the firſt ſhe artfully inſinuated that he was the primary object of her devotions. His mother, Catherine de Medicis, had been told by an aſtrologer, that all her ſons were to become monarchs. Anjou viſited England, and was received with every ſpecies of coquetry. On the firſt of January, 1581, in the tilt-yard of the palace, the moſt ſumptuous tournament ever celebrated, was held here in honour to the commiſſioners ſent from France to propoſe the marriage. A banquetting-houſe, moſt ſuperbly ornamented, was erected, at the expence of above a thouſand ſeven hundred pounds.

Rowland White has left us a curious account of the amuſements of this reign, and with what ſpirit her majeſty purſued her pleaſures as late as her ſixty-ſeventhy ear. "Her majeſty ſays ſhe is very well. This day

day ſhe appoints a Frenchman to doe feates upon a rope in the conduit court. To-morrow ſhe hath commanded the beares, the bull, and the ape to be bayted in the tilt yard. Upon Wedneſday ſhe will have ſolemne dawncing."

In the time of James I. Whitehall was in a moſt ruinous ſtate. He determined to rebuild it in a very princely manner, and worthy of the reſidence of the monarchs of the Britiſh empire. He began with pulling down the banquetting-rooms built by Elizabeth. That which bears the name at preſent was begun 1619, from a deſign of Inigo Jones, in his pureſt manner; and executed by Nicholas Stone, maſter-maſon and achiteƈt to the king: it was finiſhed in two years, and coſt ſeventeen thouſand pounds; but was only a ſmall part of a vaſt plan, left unexecuted by reaſon of the unhappy times which ſucceeded. The note * will ſhew the ſmall pay of this great architect.

The ceiling of this noble room cannot be ſuffi ciently admired. It was painted by Rubens, who had three thouſand pounds for his work. The ſubjeƈt is the apotheoſis of James I: it forms nine compartments; one of the middle, repreſents our pacific monarch on his earthly throne, turning with horror from Mars, and other of the diſcordant deities, and as if it were giving himſelf up to the amiable goddeſs he always cultivated, and to her attendants, Commerce and all the fine arts. This fine performance is painted on canvaſs, and is in high preſervation; but, a few years ago, underwent a repair by Mr. Cipriani, who had two thouſand pounds for his trouble. Near the entrance is a buſt of the royal founder.

* To Inigo Jones, ſurveyor of the works done about the king's houſe, 8s. 4d. per diem, and 46l. per ann. for houſe-rent, and a clerk, and other incidental expences.——Mr. Walpole.

Little did James think that he was erecting a pile from which his ſon was to ſtep from the throne to the ſcaffold. He had been brought, in the morning of his death, from St. James's acroſs the park, and from thence to Whitehall, where, aſcending the great ſtaircaſe, he paſſed through the long gallery to his bed-chamber, the place allotted to him to paſs the little ſpace before he received the fatal blow. It is one of the leſſer rooms marked with the letter A, in the old plan of Whitehall. He was from thence conducted along the galleries and the banquetting-houſe, through the wall, in which a paſſage was broken, to his laſt earthly ſtage.

The banquetting-houſe has been, many years paſt, converted into a chapel. George I. appointed a ſalary of £. 30 a year to be paid to certain ſelect preachers, to preach here every Sunday.

PLAN OF WHITEHALL.

In 1680 a complete plan of this great palace was taken by John Fiſher, and engraven by Vertue, in 1747. It appears that it extended along the river, and in front along the preſent Parliament and Whitehall-ſtreets, as far as Scotland-Yard; and on the other ſide of thoſe ſtreets to the turning into Spring Garden, beyond the Admiralty, looking into St. James's Park. The merry king, his queen, the royal brother, prince Rupert, the duke of Monmouth, and all the great officers, and all the courtly train, had their lodgings within theſe walls; and all the royal family had their different offices, ſuch as kitchens, cellars, pantries, ſpiceries, cyder-houſe, bake-houſe, wood-yards and coal-yards, and ſlaughter-houſe. We ſee among the fair attendants of queen Catherine, many names which make a great figure in Grammont, and other chronicles of the time: ſuch as the counteſs of Caſtlemaine, Mrs. Kirk, and Mrs. Killegrew. As to Nell Gwynue, not having the honour to be on the good queen's eſtabliſhment, ſhe was obliged to keep her diſtance, at her houſe in

in what was then called Pall-mall. It is the firſt good one on the left of St. James's-ſquare, as we enter from Pall-mall. The back room on the ground floor was (within memory) entirely of looking-glaſs; as was ſaid to have been the ceiling. Over the chimney was her picture; and that of her ſiſter was in a third room.

The other royal favourites had the ſanction of offices, ſuch as maids of honour and the like.

No one is unacquainted with the noble and commodious improvements which ſucceeded. The ſpace occupied by the former palace, moſt part of Privy-Garden, is covered with houſes of nobility or gentry, commanding a moſt beautiful view of the river.

In the vacant part of Privy-Garden is ſtill to be ſeen a noble ſtatue in braſs of our abdicated monarch, executed by Grinling Gibbons, the year before he deſerted the throne.

The Admiralty-office ſtood originally in Duke-ſtreet Weſtminſter; but in the reign of king William was removed to the preſent ſpot, to the houſe then called Wallingford-houſe. From the roof, the pious Uſher, archbiſhop of Armagh, then living here with the counteſs of Peterborough, was prevailed on to take the laſt ſight of his beloved maſter Charles I. when brought on the ſcaffold before Whitehall. He ſunk at the horror of the ſight, and was carried in a ſwoon to his apartment.

The preſent Admiralty-office was rebuilt in the late reign: and is a clumſy pile.

PALACE FOR KINGS OF SCOTLAND.

A little farther to the north ſtood, in the place now occupied by Scotland-yard, a magnificent palace built for the reception of the Scottiſh monarchs whenever they viſited this capital. It was originally given by king Edgar to king Ken, for the humiliating purpoſe of his making to this place an annual journey, for the purpoſe of doing homage for the kingdom of Scotland, and in after times for Cumber-

Cumberland and Huntingdon, and other fiefs of the crown. Here Margaret, widow of James V. of Scotland, and ſiſter to Henry VIII. reſided for a conſiderable time after the death of her huſband: and was entertained with great magnificence by her royal brother, as ſoon as he was reconciled to her ſecond marriage with the earl of Angus.

CHARING CROSS.

A little above ſtood one of the celebrated memorials of the affection of Edward I. for his beloved Eleanor, being the croſs erected on the laſt ſpot on which the body reſted in the way to the abbey, the place of ſepulture. This and all the others were built after the deſigns of Cavalini. This was deſtroyed by the religious fury of the reformers.

The croſs was in the next century replaced by a moſt beautiful and animated equeſtrian ſtatue in braſs, of Charles I. caſt in 1633, by Le Sœur. It was not erected till the year 1678, when the parliament had ordered it to be ſold and broke to pieces: but John River, the brazier who purchaſed it, having more taſte or more loyalty than his maſters, buried it unmutilated, and ſhewed to them ſome broken pieces of braſs in token of his obedience. M. d'Archenholz gives a diverting anecdote of this brazier: that he caſt a vaſt number of handles of knives and forks in braſs, which he ſold as made of the broken ſtatue. They were bought with great eagerneſs; by the loyaliſts, from affection to their monarch; by the rebels, as a mark of triumph over the murdered ſovereign.

Oppoſite to Charing-Croſs, was an hermitage, with a chapel dedicated to St. Catherine. This, in 1262, belonged to the ſee of Llandaff.

On the north ſide of Charing-Croſs ſtand the royal ſtables, called, from the original uſe of the buildings on their ſite, the Mews; having been uſed for keeping the king's falcons, at leaſt from the time of Richard II. In that reign the accompliſhed Sir Simon

mon Burley, knight of the garter, was keeper of the king's falcons at the Meuſe, near Charing-Croſs. This office was by Charles II. granted to his ſon by Nell Gwyn, Charles duke of St. Albans, and the heirs male of his body. In the reign of Henry VIII. the king's horſes were kept here. In 1534 an accident by fire deſtroyed the building, with a great quantity of hay, and ſeveral great horſes. It was rebuilt in the reigns of Edward VI. and queen Mary. In the year 1732 the preſent handſome edifice aroſe.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

St. James's palace was originally a hoſpital, founded and dedicated to St. James, by ſome pious citizens, before the Conqueſt, for fourteen leprous females; and eight brethren were added afterwards, to perform divine ſervice. On the quarrel between the great earl of Warwick and lord Cromwel, about the cauſe of the firſt battle of St. Albans; lord Cromwel, fearing the rage of that violent peer, was at his own deſire lodged here, by way of ſecurity, by John Talbot earl of Shrewſbury, at that time lord treaſurer of England. It was ſurrendered to Henry VIII. in 1531, who founded on its ſite the preſent palace, which Stowe calls a goodly manor. His majeſty alſo incloſed the park, which was ſubſervient to the amuſement of this and the palace of Whitehall. Charles II. was particularly fond of it, planted the avenues, made the canal, and the aviary, adjacent to the Bird-cage walk, which took its name from the cages which were hung in the trees. Charles, ſays Cibber, was often ſeen here, amidſt crowds of ſpectators, feeding his ducks, and playing with his dogs, and paſſing his idle moments in affability even to the meaneſt of his ſubjects, which made him to be adored by the common people; ſo faſcinating in the great are the habits of condeſcenſion!

Duck Iſland was erected into a government, and had a ſalary annexed to the office, in favour of M. St. Evremond,

Evremond, who was the firſt and perhaps the laſt governor, and the iſland itſelf is loſt in the late improvements.

It does not appear that the palace was inhabited by any of our monarchs till after the fire at Whitehall. James I. preſented it to his accompliſhed ſon Henry, who reſided here till his lamented death in 1612. Charles I. was brought here from Windſor, on January 19th, by the power of the army, which had determined on his death; his apartment was haſtily furniſhed by his ſervant Mr. Kinnerſley, of the wardrobe. Some of the eleven days which he was permitted to live, were ſpent in Weſtminſter-hall, and of the nights in the houſe of Sir Robert Cotton, adjacent to his place of trial. On the 27th he was carried back to St. James's, where he paſſed his three laſt days in exemplary piety. On the 30th he was brought to the place of execution; and walked, unmoved at every inſult, with a firm and quick pace, ſupported by the moſt lively ſentiments of religion.

His ſon, the bigotted James, ſent to the prince of Orange, when he had approached in force near to the capital, a moſt neceſſitated invitation to take his lodgings at this palace. The prince accepted it; but at the ſame time hinted to the frightened prince that he muſt leave Whitehall. It was cuſtomary to mount guard at both the palaces. The old hero lord Craven was on duty at the time when the Dutch guards were marching through the park to relieve, by order of their maſter. From a point of honour he had determined not to quit his ſtation, and was preparing to maintain his poſt; but, receiving the command of his ſovereign, he reluctantly withdrew his party, and marched away with ſullen dignity.

During the reign of king William, St. James's was fitted up for the reſidence of the princeſs Anne (afterwards queen) and her ſpouſe prince George of Denmark.

Denmark. From that time to the preſent it has been regularly the court of our monarchs.

James, the ſon of James II. who ſo long made pretenſions to the Britiſh throne, was born in the room now called the old bed-chamber; at preſent the anti-chamber to the levee-room. The bed ſtood cloſe to the door of a back-ſtairs, which deſcended to an inner court. It certainly was very convenient to carry on any ſecret deſign; and might favour the ſilly warming-pan ſtory, was not the bed ſurrounded by twenty of the privy-council, four other men of rank, twenty ladies, beſides pages and other attendants. James, with imprudent pride, neglected to diſprove the tale: it was adopted by party, and firmly believed by its zealots. But, as James proved falſe to his high truſt, and his ſon ſhewed every ſympton of following his example, there was certainly no ſuch pretence wanting for excluding a family inimical to the intereſts of the great whole.

Uncreditable as the outſide of St. James's palace may look, it is ſaid to be the moſt commodious for regal parade of any in Europe.

MARLBOROUGH-HOUSE.

To the eaſt of St. James's palace, in the reign of queen Anne, was built Marlborough-houſe, at the expence of the public. This national compliment coſt not leſs than forty thouſand pounds.

In Pall-mall the duke Schomberg had his houſe. To take a review of the ſpace between this palace and Charing-Croſs, as it was about the year 1560, it will appear a tract of fields; there were no houſes excepting three or four on the eaſt ſide of the preſent Pall-mall.

By the year 1572, Cockſpur-ſtreet filled up the ſpace between thoſe houſes and Charing-Croſs. Pall-mall was alſo laid out as a walk, or a place for the exerciſe of the Mall, a game long ſince diſuſed. The north ſide was alſo planted with a row of trees.

On

On the other ſide was the wall of St. James's park. Charles II. removed it to its preſent place, planted the park, and made all thoſe improvements, which we now ſee. It was Le Notre, the famous French gardener, the director of taſte under Louis XIV. who ordered the diſpoſition of the trees. Of late, the French endeavoured to borrow taſte from us. In the days of Charles, the Haymarket, and Hedge-lane, had names; but they were literally lanes, bounded by hedges; and all beyond, to the north, eaſt, and weſt, was entirely country. All the ſpace occupied by the ſtreets radiating from the Seven Dials, was at that period open ground.

LEICESTER-HOUSE.

Leiceſter-fields was alſo unbuilt; but the houſe of that name is found in the ſame plan, and on the ſite of the preſent. It was founded by one of the Sydnies earls of Leiceſter. It was for a ſhort time the reſidence of Elizabeth, daughter of James I. the titular queen of Eohemia, who, on February 13th, 1661, here ended her unfortunate life. It has been tenanted for a great number of years. It was ſucceſſively the pouting-place of princes. The late king, when prince of Wales, after he had quarrelled with his father, lived here ſeveral years. His ſon Frederick followed his example, ſucceeded him in his houſe, and in it finiſhed his days. In this houſe Sir Aſhton Lever exhibited his magnificentMuſeum, now the property of Mr. Parkinſon.

GERARD-HOUSE.

A little beyond ſtood Gerard-houſe, the habitation of the gallant Gerard earl of Macclesfield. It is loſt in the ſtreet of the ſame name. The profligate lord Mohun lived in this ſtreet, and was brought there after he was killed in the duel with the duke of Hamilton. His good lady was highly diſpleaſed at the bloody corſe being flung upon the beſt bed.

Coventry

Coventry-Houſe ſtood near the end of the Hay-market, and gave name to Coventry-ſtreet. It was the reſidence of lord keeper Coventry, and Henry Coventry; ſecretary offſtate, died here in 1686. This houſe is ſaid to be on the ſite of, one called, in the old plans of London, the Gaming-houſe.

PICCADILLY.

Lord Clarendon mentions a houſe of this name, in the following words. "Mr. Hyde (ſays he, ſpeaking of himſelf) going to a houſe called Piccadilly, which was a fair houſe for entertainment, and gaming, with handſome gravel-walks with ſhade, and where were an upper and lower bowling-green, whither very many of the nobility and gentry of the beſt quality reſorted for exerciſe and converſation."

At the upper end of the Hay-market, ſtood Piccadilla-hall, where Piccadillas or Turn-overs were ſold, which gave name to that vaſt ſtreet, called from that circumſtance, Piccadilly. This ſtreet was completed in 1642, as far as the preſent Berkeley-ſtreet. The firſt good houſe which was built in it was Burlington-houſe; the noble founder, father to the late earl of Burlington, ſaid he placed it there "becauſe he was *certain* no one would build beyond him."

The Peſt-houſe-fields were ſurrounded with buildings before the year 1700, but remained a dirty waſte till of late years, when Carnaby-market occupied much of the weſt part. Golden-ſquare, of dirty acceſs, was built after the Revolution, or before 1700. In theſe fields had been the lazareto during the period of the dreadful plague of the year 1665. It was built by that true hero lord Craven, who ſtayed in London during the whole time; and braved the fury of the peſtilence, with the ſame coolneſs as he fought the battles of his beloved miſtreſs Elizabeth, titular queen of Bohemia; or mounted the tremendous breach at Creutznach.

Bond-ſtreet in 1700 was built no farther than the weſt end of Clifford-ſtreet. New Bond-ſtreet was at that time an open field, called Conduit Mead, from one of the conduits ſupplying this part of the town with water.

ST. GEORGES HANOVER-SQUARE.

George-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, and its church, roſe about the ſame time. The church was built by John James. and finiſhed in 1724. This was one of the fifty new churches, and the pariſh ſtolen out of that of St. Martin in the Fields. It is the laſt pariſh in this part of Weſtminſter. excepting the diſtant Mary-bonne. Every part beſides was open ground, covered with dunghills, and all ſorts of obſcenity. May Fair was kept about the ſpot now covered with May Fair chapel, and ſeveral fine ſtreets. The fair was attended with ſuch diſorders, riots, thefts. and even murders, that, in 1708, it was preſented by the magiſtrates.

At the time of Sir Thomas Wiat's inſurrection, in February, 1554, part of the army marched to make their attack on London over this tract, then an open country as far as Charing-Croſs. On the ſpot called Hay-hill, near the preſent Berkley-ſquare, there was a ſkirmiſh, between a party of the inſurgents and another of the royal army, in which the former were repulſed. After the execution of Sir Thomas, his head (on that account) was ſet up on a gallows, at that place, and his parboiled quarters in different parts of the neigbourhood of the capital. Three of the inſurgents were alſo hung in chains near the head of their leader.

HANOVER AND CAVENDISH SQUARES.

In 1716, Hanover-ſquare, and Cavendiſh-ſquare, were unbuilt: but their names appear in the plans of London of 1720. Oxford-ſtreet, from Princes-ſtreet, eaſtward as far as High-ſtreet St. Giles's, was almoſt unbuilt on the north ſide. There was here and there a ragged houſe, the lurking place-

place of cut-throats. Soho-Square was begun in the time of Charles II. The duke of Monmouth lived in the centre houſe, facing the ſtatue. The ſquare originally was called, in honour of him, Monmouth-ſquare; and afterwards changed to that of King-ſquare. On his death, the admirers of that unfortunate man changed it to Soho, being the word of the day at the field of Sedgemoor. The houſe was purchaſed by the late lord Bateman, and let by the preſent lord to the Comte de Guerchy, the French ambaſſador. After which it was leaſed on building leaſes. The name of the unfortunate duke is ſtill preſerved in Monmouth-ſtreet.

BERKELEY-HOUSE.

Before the date of Burlington-houſe, was built a fine manſion, belonging to the Berkelies, lords, and afterwards earls Berkeley. It ſtood between the ſouth end of Berkeley-ſquare and an adjacent ſtreet. The miſery and diſgrace which the profligacy of one of the daughters brought on the houſe, by an intrigue with her brother-in-law, lord Grey, (afterwards engaged in the Monmouth rebellion) is too laſtingly recorded in our State Trials, ever to be buried in oblivion.

DEVONSHIRE-HOUSE.

On the ſite of this houſe, fronting Piccadilly, ſtands Devonſhire-houſe; long after the year 1700 it was the laſt houſe in this ſtreet, at that time the portion of Piccadilly. The old houſe which was built by the firſt duke, was burnt in the reign of George II. It was rebuilt by the third duke, after a deſign by Kent.

The houſe of that monſter of treachery, that profligate miniſter the earl of Sunderland, who, by his deſtructive advice, premeditatedly brought ruin on his unſuſpecting maſter James II. ſtood on or near the ſite of the preſent Melbourne-houſe. At the very time that he ſold him to the prince of Orange, he

encouraged his majeſty in every ſtep which was certain of involving him and his family in utter ruin.

Piccadilly finiſhes handſomely with the magnificent new houſe of lord Bathurſt, at Hyde-park Corner. On the ſouth ſide is the Green-park, bounded by a wall.

ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.

In 1733, a little beyond the turnpike, aroſe that great charity St. George's hoſpital, founded by the voluntary contributions of the inhabitants of Weſtminſter. The ſubſcriptions, in 1786, were £.2,239. 5 s.; but the benevolence of the governors, or increaſe of accidents, cauſed an increaſe of expence, which threatened moſt ſerious conſequences, till the houſe was happily relieved by the bounty received from the third of the profits ariſing from the muſical entertainments of the abbey.—This hoſpital has diſcharged from it, ſince it was opened, on the firſt of the year 1733, not fewer than a hundred and ſixty-four thouſand ſeven hundred and forty-ſix patients.

HYDE-PARK.

Hyde-park was in the late century, and the early part of the preſent, celebrated, by all our dramatical poets, for its large ſpace railed off in form of a circle, round which the Beau-monde drove in their carriages, and in their rotation: exchanging as they paſſed ſmiles and nods, compliments, or ſmart repartees.

Oppoſite to St. Geoge's hoſpital at Hyde-park Corner, ſtood a large fort with four baſtions, which formed one of the many ſlung up in the year 1642. It is incredible with what ſpeed the citizens ſlung a rampart of earth all round the city and ſuburbs of London, and again round Southwark and Lambeth, ſtrengthened with batteries and redoubts at proper intervals. This was occaſioned by an alarm of an attack from the royal army. Men, women, and children

children aſſiſted by thouſands. The active part which the fair ſex took in the work is admirably deſcribed by Butler, the memorable author of Hudibras.

TART-HALL.

Tart-hall ſtood near the preſent Buckingham-gate; it was built in 1638, by Nicholas Stone, for Alathea counteſs of Arundel, wife to Thomas earl of Arundel. Here were kept the poor remains of the Arundelian collection. They were buried during the madneſs of the popiſh plot. The mob would have miſtaken the ſtatues for popiſh ſaints. They were ſold in the year 1720; and the houſe ſoon after was pulled down.

BUCKINGHAM-HOUSE.

Henry Bennet earl of Arlington, one of the famous Cabal, had a houſe near the ſite of the preſent Buckingham-houſe, which went by his name. It was afterwards purchaſed by John Sheffield duke of Buckingham, who, after obtaining an additional grant of land from the crown, rebuilt it, in a magnificent manner, in 1703. He deſcribes it moſt minutely, as well as his manner of living there, in a letter to the duke of Shrewſbury. He has omitted his conſtant viſits to the noted gaming-houſe at Marybone, the place of aſſemblage of all the infamous ſharpers of the time. His grace always gave them a dinner at the concluſion of the ſeaſon, and his parting toaſt was, "May as many of us as remain unhanged next ſpring, meet here again". It was purchaſed from Sir Charles Herbert Sheffield, the duke's natural ſon, by his preſent Majeſty, and is dignified with the title of the Queen's Houſe.

CLARENDON-HOUSE.

The earl of Clarendon had a houſe facing the upper end of St. James's ſtreet, on the ſite of the preſent Grafton-ſtreet. It was built by himſelf, with the ſtones intended for the rebuilding of St Paul's. He purchaſed the materials; but a nation ſoured

with an unſucceſsful war, with fire, and with peſtilence, imputed every thing as a crime to this great and envied character: his enemies called it Dunkirk-houſe, ſaying he built it with the money ariſing from the ſale of that town, which had juſt before been given up to the French by his maſter for a large ſum. It coſt fifty thouſand pounds, and three hundred men were employed in building it. It was purchaſed from his lordſhip by George Monk duke of Albemarle, and afterwards by another nobleman, inferior indeed in abilities, but not inferior in virtues. In 1670, James duke of Ormond, in his way to Clarendon-houſe, where his grace at that time lived, was dragged out of his coach by the infamous Blood, and his aſſociates, who intended to hang his grace at Tyburn, in revenge for juſtice done, under his adminiſtration in Ireland, on ſome of their companions. This refinement in revenge ſaved the duke's life: he had leiſure to diſengage himſelf from the villain on horſeback, to whom he was tied; by which time he was diſcovered by his affrighted domeſtics, and reſcued from death. Blood was ſoon after taken in the attempt to ſteal the crown. The court had uſe for ſo complete a villain and ſunk ſo low as to apply to his grace for pardon for the offence againſt him; the duke granted it with a generous indignation. Blood had a penſion of five hundred a year, and was conſtantly ſeen in the preſence-chamber; as is ſuppoſed, to ſhew to the great uncomplying men of the time, what a ready inſtrument the miniſtry had to revenge any attempt that might be made againſt them in the cauſe of liberty.

We cannot omit the horrible aſſaſſination of Thomas Thynne, eſq. of Longleat, in 1681, by the inſtigation of count Koningſmark, in revenge for his having married lady Elizabeth Ogle, the rich heireſs, on whom the count had a deſign. The three aſſaſſins

ſins were executed in Pall-mall on the bloody ſpot, but the court in love with profligacy, contrived to ſave the principal. The gallant William earl of Devonſhire would have avenged the death of his friend: the count accepted the challenge; but his conſcience prevented him from meeting the earl. He afterwards met with a fate ſuited to his actions; he attempted an intrigue, in 1686, in Germany, with a lady of diſtinguiſhed rank; he was one night waylayed by order of the jealous huſband; was literally cut to pieces. and his remains flung into a privy, which was inſtantly bricked up,

JERMYN-HOUSE.

Jermyn, and St. Alban's ſtreets took their names from the gallant Henry Jermyn earl of St. Alban's, who had a houſe at the head of the laſt. He was ſuppoſed to have been privately married to the queen dowager, Henrietta Maria. By this time misfortunes had ſubdued that ſpirit which had contributed to precipitate her firſt huſband into the ruin of his houſe. She was awed by her ſubject-ſpouſe: her fear of him was long obſerved before the nearneſs of the connection was diſcovered.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH.

On the ground of the earl of St. Alban was built the preſent church of St. James, founded in the later part of the reign of Charles II. and conſecrated in the firſt of James II. and named in honour of both ſaint and monarch. London was ſo vaſtly increaſed about this period, that a new church in this place was neceſſary. Accordingly, as much was taken from the pariſh of St. Martin in the Fields, as to form another. The moſt remarkable thing in the church is the fine front of white marble, the work of Grinlin Gibbons. It is ſupported by the tree of life; the ſerpent is offering the fruit to our firſt parents, who ſtand beneath; on one ſide of the front is engraven the Baptiſt baptizing our Saviour: on another, St.

Phillip

Phillip baptizing the eunuch; and on the third, Noah's ark, with the dove bringing the olive-branch, the type of peace to mankind.

STRAND.

In the year 1353, that fine ſtreet the Strand was an open highway, with here and there a great man's houſe, with gardens to the water-ſide. In that year it was ſo ruinous, that Edward III. by an ordinance directed a tax to be raiſed upon wool, leather, wine, and goods carried to the ſtaple at Weſtminſter, from Temple-bar to Weſtminſter-abbey, for the repair of the road; and that all owners of houſes adjacent to the highway ſhould repair as much as lay before their doors.

There was no continued ſtreet here till about the year 1533: before that, it entirely cut off Weſtminſter from London, and nothing intervened except the ſcattered houſes, and a village which afterwards gave name to the whole. St Martin's ſtood literally in the fields. But about the year 1560 a ſtreet was formed, looſely built, for all the houſes on the ſouth ſide had great gardens to the river, were called by their owners names, and in after-times gave name to the ſeveral ſtreets that ſucceeded them, pointing down to the Thames; each of them had ſtairs for the conveniency of taking boat, of which many to this day bear the names of the houſes. As the court was for centuries, either at the palace of Weſtminſter or Whitehall, a boat was the cuſtomary conveyance of the great to the preſence of their ſovereign. The north ſide was a mere line of houſes from Charing-Croſs to Temple-bar; all beyond was country. The gardens which occupied part of the ſite of Convent-garden were bounded by fields, and St. Giles's was a diſtant country village. Our capital found itſelf ſo ſecure in the glorious government of Elizabeth, that, by the year 1600, moſt conſiderable additions were made to the north of the long line of ſtreet juſt deſcribed. St. Martin's

Martin's-lane was built on both ſides. St. Giles's church was ſtill inſulated: but Broad-ſtreet, and Holborn, were completely formed into ſtreets with houſes, all the way to Snow-hill. Convent-garden, and Lincoln's-inn-fields, were built but in an irregular manner. Drury-lane, Clare-ſtreet, and Long-acre, aroſe in the ſame period.

NORTHUMBERLAND-HOUSE.

The preſent magnificent palace, Northumberland-houſe, ſtands on the ſite of the hoſpital of St. Mary Rounceval. Henry VIII. granted it to Sir Thomas Caverden. It was afterwards transferred to Henry Howard earl of Northampton; who, in the time of James I. built here a houſe, and called it after his own name. He left it to his kinſman the earl of Suffolk, lord treaſurer; and, by the marriage of Algernoon Percy, earl of Northumberland, with Elizabeth daughter of Theophilus earl of Suffolk, it paſſed into the houſe of the preſent noble owner. The greater part of the houſe was built by Bernard Janſen, an architect in the reign of James I. In this houſe is the noble picture of the Cornaro family, by Titian.

HUNGERFORD STAIRS.

A little farther is Hungerford ſtairs and market, which take their name from the great family of the Hungerfords of Farleigh in Wiltſhire. Sir Edward, created knight of the Bath at the coronation of Charles II. had a large houſe on the ſite, which he pulled down, and multiplied into ſeveral others.

ST. MARTIN'S IN THE FIELDS.

On the other ſide of the Strand, almoſt oppoſite to Hungerford-market, ſtands the church of St. Martin in the Fields, once a pariſh of vaſt extent; but much reduced at preſent by the robbing it of the tract now divided into the pariſhes of St. James, St. Anne, and St. Paul, Covent-garden. We cannot trace the time of its foundation. In the reign

of

of Henry VIII. a ſmall church was built here at the king's expence, by reaſon of the poverty of the pariſhioners, who poſſibly were at that period very few. In 1607 it was enlarged, becauſe of the increaſe of buildings. In 1721 it was found neceſſary to take the whole down, and in five years from that time, this magnificent temple was completed at the expence of near thirty-ſeven thouſand pounds.

YORK HOUSE.

Heath, archbiſhop of York, about the year 1556, purchaſed a houſe a little beyond Hungerford-market, which had originally been the inn or lodgings of the biſhops of Norwich. When Henry VIII. had diſpoſſeſſed the primates of York of their houſe at Whitehall, the daughter, by way of reparation, made to them a grant of Suffolk-houſe, in Southwark; which he ſold, and with the money purchaſed Norwich-houſe, which afterwards was called York-houſe, when George Villiers duke of Buckingham became owner of it. On his diſpoſal of it, ſeveral ſtreets were laid out on the ſite and ground belonging to it. Theſe go under the appellation of York-buildings; but his name and title is preſerved in George, Villiers, Duke, and Buckingham ſtreets, and even the particle *of* is not forgotten, being preſerved in Of-alley.

The gate to York-ſtairs is the work of Inigo Jones.

DURHAM PLACE.

Durham-yard takes its name from a place built originally by the illuſtrious Thomas de Hatfield, elected biſhop of Durham in 1345; deſigned by him for the town reſidence of him and his ſucceſſors. It was called Durham-place. At this place in 1540, was held a moſt magnificent feaſt, given by the challengers of England, who had cauſed to be proclaimed, in France, Flanders, Scotland, and Spain, a great and triumphant juſting to be holden at

at Weſtminſter, for all comers that would undertake them. But both challengers and defendants were Engliſh. After the gallant ſports of each day, the challengers rode unto this Durham-houſe, where they kept open houſehold, and feaſted the king and queen (Anne of Cleves) with her ladies, and all the court. "In this time of their houſe-keeping "(ſays Stowe) they had not only feaſted the king, "queen, ladies, and all the court, as is aforeſhew-"ed: but alſo they cheered all the knights and bur-"geſſes of the common houſe in the parliament: and "entertained the maior of London, with the al-"dermen and their wives, at a dinner, &c. The "king gave to every of the ſayd challengers, and "their heirs for ever, in reward of their valiant "activity, 100 marks, and a houſe to dwel in of "yeerely revenue, out of the lands pertaining to "the hoſpital of St. John of Jeruſalem."

In this and part of the following year, is moſt ſtrongly exemplified the unfeeling heart of this cruel prince. His ſudden tranſitions from nuptials, and joyous feſtivities, to the moſt tyrannical executions, often for offences of his own creation. In that ſmall ſpace of time, he married one queen, and put her away, becauſe he thought her a Flanders mare. He eſpouſed another, and (not without cauſe) put her and the confident to her incontinence to death. He cauſed to be executed a hopeful young peer, and three young gentlemen, for a common man-ſlaughter reſulting from a ſudden fray. He burnt numbers for denying the religion of Rome, and inflicted all the barbarous penalties of high treaſon on multitudes for denying a prerogative which he had wreſted from the pope, the head of that very worſhip which he ſupported with ſuch rigour.

In the reign of Edward VI. the mint was eſtabliſhed in this houſe, under the management of Sir William Sharrington, and the influence of the aſpiring

piring Thomos Seymour, lord admiral. Here he propoſed to have money enough coined to accompliſh his deſigns on the throne. His practices were detected: and he ſuffered death. His tool was alſo condemned; but, ſacrificing his maſter to his own ſafety, received a pardon, and was again employed under the adminiſtration of John Dudley earl of Northumberland. It afterwards became the reſidence of that ambitious man, who, in May 1553, in this palace, cauſed to be ſolemnized, with great magnificence, three marringes; his ſon, lord Guildford Dudley, with the amiable lady Jane Grey: lord Herbert, heir to the earl of Pembroke, with Catherine younger ſiſter of lady Jane: and lord Haſtings, heir to the earl of Huntingdon, with his youngeſt daughter lady Catherine Dudley. From hence he dragged the reluctant victim, his daughter-in-law, to the Tower, there to be inveſted with regal dignity. In eight ſhort months his ambition led the ſweet innocent to the nuptial bed, the throne and the ſcaffold. Durham-houſe was reckoned one of the roval palaces belonging to queen Elizaheth; who gave the uſe of it to the great Sir Walter Raleigh.

ADELPHI.

Durham-yard is now filled with a moſt magnificient maſs of building, called the Adelphi, in honour of two brothers its architects *.

THE NEW EXCHANGE.

To the north of Durham-place, fronting the ſtreet, ſtood the New Exchange, which was built

* After a ſplendid dinner one day laſt year, at the London tavern, the Chairman gave the uſual toaſt of the Adelphi, in alluſion to the Royal Brothers; when a certain city knight, who was preſent, when it came to his turn to give a toaſt, ſaid with great gravity, "Mr Chairman, as we are giving public buildings, I'll "GIVE you my houſe at Taunton!"—Vide ATTIC MISCELLANY for October, 1790.

under

under the auſpices of our monarch, in 1608. The king, queen, and royal family, honoured the opening with their preſence, and named it Britaines Burſſe. It was built ſomewhat on the model of the Royal Exchange, with cellars beneath, a walk above, and the rows of ſhops over that, filled chiefly with milleners. ſempſtreſſes, and the like. This was a faſhionable place of reſort. In 1654 a fatal affair happened here. Mr. Gerrard, a young gentleman, at that time engaged in a plot againſt Cromwell, was amuſing himſelf in the walk beneath, when he was inſulted by Don Pantaleon de Saa, brother to the ambaſſador of Portugal, who, diſliking the return he met with, determined on revenge. He came there the next day with a ſet of bravos, who, miſtaking another gentleman for Mr. Gerard, inſtantly put him to death, as he was walking with his ſiſter in one hand, and his miſtreſs in the other. Don Pantaleon was with impartial juſtice tried and condemned to the axe. Mr. Gerard, who about the ſame time was detected in the conſpiracy, was likewiſe condemned to die. By ſingular chance both the rivals ſuffered on the ſame ſcaffold, within a few hours of each other; Mr. Gerrard with intrepid dignity: the Portugueſe with all the puſillanimity of an aſſaſſin.

Above ſtairs ſat, in the character of a millener, the reduced dutcheſs of Tyrconnel, wife to Richard Talbot, lord deputy of Ireland under James II; a bigotted papiſt, and fit inſtrument of the deſigns of the infatuated prince, who had created him earl before his abdication, and after that duke of Tyrconnel. A female, ſuſpected to have been his dutcheſs, after his death ſupported herſelf for a few days (till ſhe was known, and otherwiſe provided for) by the little trade of the place: had delicacy enough to wiſh not to be detected: ſhe ſat in a white maſk, and white dreſs, and was known by the name of the White Millener.

This exchange has long ſince given way to a row of good houſes, which form a part of the ſtreet. A litle beyond was Ivy-bridge, which croſſed the Strand, and had beneath it a way leading to the Thames. This was the boundary between the liberties of the duchy of Lancaſter and thoſe of Weſtminſter. Near this bridge the earls of Rutland had a houſe, at which ſeveral of the noble family breathed their laſt. The earls of Worceſter had a very large houſe between Durham-place and the Savoy, with gardens to the water-ſide. The great earl of Clarendon lived in it, before his own was built, and payed for it the extravagant rent of five hundred pounds a year. This was pulled down by their deſcendant, the duke of Beaufort; and the preſent Beaufort-buileings roſe on its ſite. This had originally been the town-houſe of the biſhops of Carliſle. Oppoſite to theſe was the garden belonging to the abbot of Weſtminſter, which extended quite to St. Martin's church: it was called the Convent Garden, and retains the name to this day. It was granted, after the diſſolution, by Edward VI. firſt to the protector Somerſet, and afterwards to lord Ruſſel, created earl of Bedford. About 1634, Francis earl of Bedford began to clear away the old buildings, and formed the preſent handſome ſquare. The arcade and the church were the work of Inigo Jones. Bedford-houſe, the former town-houſe of the noble family, ſtood in the Strand, but has long ſince given way to Little Bedford-ſtreet.

THE SAVOY.

Great part of the palace called the Savoy is now ſtanding, but is little better than a military priſon. The palace of the potent Simon de Montford, earl of Leiceſter, ſtood on this place. Henry III. had granted to Peter of Savoy, uncle to his queen Elianor, daughter of Berenger of Provence, all the houſes upon the Thames where this building now ſtands, to hold to him and his heirs, yielding yearly

yearly at the Exchequer three barbed arrows for all ſervices. This prince founded the Savoy, and beſtowed it on the fraternity of Montjoy. Queen Elianor purchaſed it, and beſtowed it on her ſon Edmund earl of Lancaſter. It was rebuilt in a moſt magnificent manner by his ſon Henry. It was made the place of confinement of John king of France, in 1356, after he was taken priſoner at the battle of Poitiers. In 1381 it was entirely deſtroyed by Wat Tyler, out of ſpleen to the great owner John of Gaunt. Henry VII. began to rebuild it, with a deſign of forming it into an hoſpital for a hundred diſtreſſed people. This building was in form of a croſs: the walls of which are entire to this time. Henry VIII. completed the deſign. The revenues, at the ſuppreſſion by Edward VI. amounted to above five hundred pounds a year. Queen Mary reſtored it: and her maids of honour, with exemplary piety, furniſhed it with all neceſſaries. It was again ſuppreſſed by Queen Elizabeth: and at preſent part ſerves as lodgings for private people, for barracks and a ſcandalous infectious priſon for the ſoldiery, and for tranſports.

Here is beſides the church of St. Mary le Savoy. It was originally the chapel to the hoſpital; but was made parochial on the impious deſtruction of St. Mary le Strand by the duke of Somerſet.

BURLEIGH, OR EXETER-HOUSE.

Burleigh-houſe was ſaid to have been a noble pile, built by that great ſtateſman the lord treaſurer Burleigh, who died here in 1598. It was built with brick, and adorned with four ſquare turrets. It was afterwards called Exeter-houſe, from the title of his ſon and ſucceſſor. On its ſite was erected Exeter-Exchange. It had been a very handſome pile, with an arcade in front, a gallery above, and ſhops in both. The plan did not ſucceed; for the New Exchange had the preference, and ſtole away

both tenants and cuſtomers. A part of the old houſe is ſtill to be ſeen.

WIMBLEDON-HOUSE.

A little farther (where Doyley's warehouſe now ſtands) was Wimbledon-houſe, built by Sir Edward Cecil, ſon to the firſt earl of Exeter, and created by Charles I. viſcount Wimbledon.

Not far from hence ſtood the Strand Bridge, which croſſed the ſtreet, and received the water which ran from the high grounds, through the preſent Catherine-ſtreet, and delivered it into the Thames.

SOMERSET-HOUSE.

On the ſouth ſide of the Strand ſtood a number of buildings, which fell victims to ſacrilege, in the reign of Edward VI. Every one of theſe were levelled to the ground by the protector Somerſet, to make way for the magnificent palace which bears his name. The architect is ſuppoſed to have been one John of Padua, who had a ſalary in the preceding reign, under the title of devizor of his majeſty's buildings, which was continued to him in the reign of the ſon. No attonement was made, no compenſation to the owners. Part of the church of St. John of Jeruſalem, and the tower, were blown up for the ſake of the materials. The cloiſters on the north ſide of St. Paul's underwent the ſame fate, together with the charnel-houſe and chapel: the tombs were deſtroyed, and the bones impiouſly carried away and flung into Finſbury Fields. This was done in 1549 when the building was firſt began: poſſibly the founder never enjoyed the uſe of this palace; for in 1552 he fell a juſt victim on the ſcaffold. The crime of ſacrilege is never mentioned among the numerous articles brought againſt him. This is no wonder, ſince every great man in thoſe days, proteſtant and papiſt, ſhewed equal rapacity after the goods of the church.

After his death his palace fell to the crown. Queen Elizabeth lived here at certain times, moſt probably at

at the expence of her kinſman lord Hunſdon, to whom ſhe had given the uſe. Anne of Denmark kept her court here: and Catharine queen of Charles II. lived here for ſome time in the life of her unfaithful ſpouſe; and after his death, till ſhe retired into her native country.

The architecture of old Somerſet-houſe was the mixture of Grecian and Gothic, introduced into England in the reign preceding its erection. The back front, and the water-gate, were built from a deſign of Inigo Jones, after the year 1623. A chapel was begun by him in that year, and afterwards finiſhed.

As Charles II. did not find it compatible with his gallantries that his ſpouſe Catherine ſhould be reſident at Whitehall, he lodged her, during ſome part of his reign, in this palace. This made it the haunt of the Catholics: and poſſibly, during the phrenetic rage of the nation at that period againſt the profeſſors of her religion, occaſioned it to have been made the pretended ſcene of the murder of Sir Edmondbury Godfrey, in the year 1678.

The preſent magnificent building is after a deſign by Sir William Chambers: when completed it is to be the ſtation of numbers of our public offices. The Navy Office, and indeed almoſt every one, excepting the Treaſury, the Secretary of State's the Admiralty, the War, and the Exciſe Offices.

The Royal Society, and the Society of Antiquarians, hold their meetings here: and here alſo are annually exhibited the works of the Britiſh painters and ſculptors.

The terrace on the ſouth ſide is a walk bounded by the Thames, and unparalleled for grandeur and beauty of view.

BATH'S INN.

To the eaſt of Somerſet-houſe, ſtood Bath's Inn, inhabited by the biſhops of Bath and Wells, in their viſits to the capital. It was wreſted from them, in the reign of Edward VI. by lord Thomas

Seymour, high admiral, and received the name of Seymour Place. This was one of the ſcenes of his indecent dalliance with the princeſs Elizabeth, afterwards queen. At firſt he certainly was not ill received, notwithſtanding he had juſt eſpouſed the unhappy Catherine Parre. Ambition, not luſt, actuated this wretched man: his deſigns on Elizabeth, and conſequently on the crown, ſpurred him on. The inſtrument of his deſign was Thomas Parrye, cofferer to the princeſs, to whom he offered, for her grace's accommodation, his houſe and all the furniture, during her ſtay in London. The queen's death, and her own ſuſpicions on her deathbed, gave juſt cauſe of the fouleſt ſurmiſes. His execution, which ſoon followed, put an end to his projects, and ſaved Elizabeth, and the nation, from a tyrant, poſſibly worſe than him from whom they had been juſt releaſed.

This houſe in after-times paſſed to Thomas Howard earl of Arundel, and was called Arundel palace. His relation, the duke of Norfolk, had a houſe at a very ſmall diſtance from this. Both were pulled down in the laſt century, but their names are retained in the ſtreets which roſe on their ſites.

AN OLD CROSS.

Oppoſite to Cheſter Inn, ſtood an antient croſs. According to the ſimplicity of the age, in the year 1294, and at other times, the judges ſat without the city, on this croſs, to adminiſter juſtice: and ſometimes they made uſe of the biſhop's houſe for that purpoſe.

MAY-POLE.

In the beginning of the preſent century, ſomewhat eaſt of the ſite of the croſs, was the rural appearance of a May-pole. In 1717 it fell to decay, and the remainder was begged by Sir Iſaac Newton, who cauſed it to be carried to Wanſted, in Eſſex, where it was erected in the park, and had the honour of raiſing the greateſt teleſcope then known. On its place roſe the firſt of the fifty new churches, which

which is known by the name of the New Church in the Strand. The firſt ſtone was laid in 1714. The architect was Gibbs.

DRURY-HOUSE.

In Drury-lane, which points towards the church, ſtood Drury-houſe, the habitation of the great family of the Druries, and built by Sir William Drury knight of the Garter, a moſt able commander in the Iriſh wars; who unfortunately fell in a duel with Sir John Boroughs, in a fooliſh quarrel about precedency. During the time of the fatal diſcontents of the favourite Eſſex, it was the place where his imprudent adviſers reſolved on ſuch counſels as terminated in the deſtruction of him and his adherents.

In the next century we find the heroic William lord Craven, afterwards earl Craven, poſſeſſed of this houſe: he rebuilt it in the form we now ſee, a large brick pile now concealed by other buildings. It is at preſent a public-houſe, called the Queen of Bohemia's Head, his admired miſtreſs, whoſe battles he firſt fought, animated by love and duty.

The theatre royal in this ſtreet, originated on the Reſtoration. The king made a grant of a patent for acting in what was then called the Cock-pit, and the Phœnix. The actors were the king's ſervants, were on the eſtabliſhment, and ten of them were called Gentlemen of the Great Chamber, and had ten yards of ſcarlet cloth allowed them, with a ſuitable quantity of lace.

It is ſingular that this lane, of later times ſo notorious for intrigue, ſhould receive its title from a family-name, which; in the language of Chaucer, had an amorous ſignification:

Of bataille and of chevalrie,
Of ladies love and *Druerie*,
Anon I wol you tell.

In this neighbourhood towards the Temple, are ſeveral little ſeminaries of law, or inns of Chancery, belonging to the Inner and Middle Temple.

CHURCH

CHURCH OF ST. CLEMENT DANES.

Between Clements-inn and the Strand, is the church of St. Clement Danes, called ſo either from being the place of interment of Harold the Barefooted, or of the maſſacre of certain Danes who had taken refuge there: it was one of the churches built on this tract before the Conqueſt. At the time of the inſurrection of the unhappy earl of Eſſex, a piece of artillery was placed on the top of the tower, which commanded Eſſex-houſe. The preſent was rebuilt in 1640.

EXETER-HOUSE.

Exeter-houſe was the town reſidence of the biſhops of Exeter; it was ſeized by lord Paget, and from thence called Paget-houſe. In the reign of queen Elizabeth, it was poſſeſſed by the great earl of Leiceſter, and changed its name to Leiceſter-houſe. The earl left it by will to his ſon-in-law Robert earl of Eſſex, the unfortunate, imprudent, favourite of Elizabeth, and it was called after his name. This was the ſcene of his frantic actions; from hence he ſallied on the vain hope of exciting the city to arm in his behalf againſt its ſovereign; to this place he forced his way back, and after a ſhort ſiege ſubmitted, and ſoon afterwards received his due puniſhment, reluctantly inflicted by his miſtreſs, heſitating between fear and unſeaſonable love. The memory of theſe tranſactions is ſtill retained in the name of Eſſex-ſtreet, and Eſſex-ſtairs, and Devereux-court.

TEMPLE-BAR, AND THE TEMPLE,

The Strand was divided, in 1670, from Fleet-ſtreet, by the gate called Temple-bar; before the great fire, by nothing but poſts, rails, and chains. On this gate have been the ſad exhibition of the heads of ſuch unhappy men who attempted the ſubverſion of the government of their country.

The laſt (and may they be the laſt!) were of thoſe who fell victims, in 1746, to principles fortunately extinct

extinct with the family from which they originated. This gate is the weſtern limit of Farringdon Ward Without, or the weſtern extremity of the city of London. On the right hand are the entrances into the Temple, one of our celebrated ſeats of law, which took its name from that gallant religious military order the Knights Templars. They were originally cruſaders, who happening to be quartered in places adjacent to the holy temple in Jeruſalem, in 1118, conſecrated themſelves to the ſervice of religion, by deeds of arms. Hugo de Paganis, Geoffry of St. Omers, and ſeven others, began the order, by binding themſelves, after the manner of the regular canons of St. Auguſtines, to chaſtity and obedience, and profeſſing to protect the pilgrims to the Holy Land from all wrong and robbery on the road. At firſt they ſubſiſted on alms, and had only one horſe between two of them: a rule was appointed for them, and they wore a white habit, afterwards diſtinguiſhed by a red croſs on their left ſhoulder. By their devotion, and the fame of their gallant actions, they became very popular in all parts of Europe; and ſo enriched by the favour of princes, and other great men, that, at the time of their diſſolution, the order was found poſſeſſed of ſixteen thouſand manors. It became at laſt ſo infected with pride, and luxury, as to excite general hatred: a perſecution, founded on moſt unjuſt and fictitious accuſations, was formed againſt them in France, under Philip le Bel. Their riches ſeem to have been their chief crime: numbers of innocent and heroic knights ſuffered in the flames, with the piety and conſtancy of martyrs; ſome of them, at the ſtake, ſummoned their chief enemies, Clement V. and Phillip, to appear in a certain time at the divine tribunal: both of thoſe princes died about the time preſcribed, which, in an age of ſuperſtition, proved the validity. This potent order came into England in the reign of king Stephen, and had their firſt houſe

houſe in Holborn, which was called the Old Temple. They founded the New Temple in 1185, where they continued till the ſuppreſſion of the order in 1310, when they were condemned to perpetual penance, and diſperſed into ſeveral monaſteries. Edward II. granted this houſe, and all their other poſſeſſions in London, to Thomas earl of Lancaſter, and, after his rebellion and forfeiture, to Aymer de Valence, earl of Pembroke; on his death they reverted to the crown, and were given to the knights hoſpitallers of the order of St. John of Jeruſalem, a few years after they had ſo valiantly driven the Turks out of the iſle of Rhodes. Theſe knights again granted the Temple to the ſtudents of the common law, in the reign of Edward III. to whoſe uſe it has been ever ſince applied.

The church was founded by the templars in the reign of Henry II. upon the model of that of the holy ſepulchre. and was conſecrated in 1185, by Heraclius, patriarch of Jeruſalem.

The Middle Temple gate was erected by Sir Amias Powlet, on a ſingular occaſion. It ſeems that Sir Amias, about the year 1501, thought fit to put cardinal Wolſey, then parſon of Lymington, into the ſtocks. In 1515, being ſent for to London, by the cardinal, on account of that antient grudge, he was commanded not to quit town till farther orders. In conſequence, he lodged five or ſix years in this gateway, which he rebuilt: and, to pacify his eminence, adorned the front with the cardinal's cap, badges, cogniſance, and other devices, of this butcher's ſon: ſo low were the great men obliged to ſtoop to that meteor of the times!

Shakeſpeare (whether from tradition, or hiſtory, I know not) makes the Temple garden the place in which the badge of the white and red roſe originated, the diſtinctive badge of the houſes of York and Lancaſter, under which the reſpective partizans of each

each arranged themſelves in the fatal quarrel which cauſed ſuch torrents of Engliſh blood to flow.

THE DEVIL TAVERN.

Near the Temple-bar is the Devil Tavern, ſo called from its ſign of St. Dunſtan ſeizing the evil ſpirit by the noſe with a pair of hot tongs. Ben Jonſon has immortalized it by his Leges Conviviales, which he wrote for the regulation of a club of wits, held here in a room he dedicated to Apollo; over the chimney-piece of which they are preſerved. The tavern was in his days kept by Simon Wadloe; whom, in a copy of verſes over the door of the Apollo, he dignified with the title of King of Skinkers.

CHANCERY-LANE.

Oppoſite to this noted houſe is Chancery-lane, the moſt antient of any to the weſt. It was built in the time of Henry III. and then called New-lane; which was afterwards changed into its preſent name, on account of its vicinity to the courts.

SERJEANTS-INN.

Serjeants-inn is the firſt which opens into the lane: it takes its name from having been in old times the reſidence or lodgings of the ſerjeants at law, as early at leaſt as the time of Henry VI. It was at that time, and poſſibly may be yet, held under a leaſe from the dean and chapter of York.

CLIFFORDS-INN.

Cliffords-inn is the next, ſo named from its having been the town reſidence of Robert de Clifford, anceſtor to the earls of Cumberland. It was granted to him by Edward II; and his widow granted it to the ſtudents of the law, in the next reign, for the yearly rent of ten pounds!

THE ROLLS.

Farther up is the Rolls. The houſe was founded by Henry III. for converted Jews, who there lived under a learned Chriſtian, appointed to inſtruct and govern

govern them. In 1279, Edward I. cauſed about two hundred and eighty Jews, of both ſexes, to be hanged for clipping. He beſtowed one half of their effects on the firſt preachers, who undertook the trouble of converting the unbelieving race; and the other half for the ſupport of the converts: the houſe was called Domus Converſorum. In 1377, it was firſt applied to its preſent uſe: and the maſter was called Cuſtos Rotulorum: the firſt was William Burſtal, clerk. The maſters were ſelected out of the church, and often king's chaplains, till the year 1534, when Thomas Cromwel, afterwards earl of Eſſex, was appointed. It is an office of high rank, and follows that of chief juſtice of the king's bench. The maſter has his chaplain, and his preacher.

LINCOLN'S-INN.

The gate to Lincoln's-inn is of brick, but no ſmall ornament to the ſtreet. It was built by Sir Thomas Lovel, once a member of this inn, and afterwards treaſurer of the houſehold to Henry VII. The other parts were rebuilt at different times, but much about the ſame period.

The chapel was deſigned by Inigo Jones; it is built upon maſſy pillars, and affords, under its ſhelter, an excellent walk. This work evinces that Inigo never was deſigned for a gothic architect. The lord chancellor holds his ſittings in the great hall. This, like that of the Temple, had its revels, and great Chriſtmaſſes. Inſtead of the Lord of Miſrule, it had its king of the Cocknies. They had alſo a Jack Straw; but in the time of queen Elizabeth he, and all his adherents, were utterly baniſhed. In the ſame reign ſumptuary laws were made to regulate the dreſs of the members of the houſe; who were forbidden to wear long hair, or great ruffs, cloaks, boots, or ſpurs. In the reign of Henry VIII. beards were prohibited at the great table, under pain of paying double commons. His daughter Elizabeth, in the firſt year of her reign, confined them

to

to a fortnight's growth, under penalty of 3*s.* 4*d.* but the faſhion prevailed ſo ſtrongly, that the prohibition was repealed, and no manner of ſize limited to that venerable excreſcence!

LINCOLN'S-INN FIELDS.

Lincoln's-inn-fields would have been one of our moſt beautiful ſquares, had it been built on a regular plan. The diſpoſition of it was, in 1618, committed to the care of the lord chancellor, the earls of Worceſter, Pembroke, Arundel, and others. Inigo Jones drew the ground-plot, and gave it the exact dimenſions of the baſe of one of the pyramids of Egypt. In the ſide called Portugal-Row, is Lindeſey-houſe, once the ſeat of the earls of Lindeſey, and of their deſcendants the dukes of Ancaſter; built after a beautiful deſign of that great architect. Here alſo was, in the time of king William, a play-houſe, erected within the walls of the Tennis-court, under the royal patronage. In this theatre Betterton, and his troop of actors, excited the admiration of the public.

EXECUTION OF LORD RUSSEL.

On another ſtage, of a different nature, was performed the ſad tragedy of the death of the virtuous lord Ruſſel, who loſt his head in the middle of the ſquare, on July 21ſt, 1683. Party writers aſſert that he was brought here in preference to any other ſpot, in order to mortify the citizens with the ſight. In fact, it was the neareſt open ſpace to Newgate, the place of his lordſhip's confinement.

NEWCASTLE-HOUSE.

In the ſame ſquare, at the corner of Queen-ſtreet, ſtands a houſe inhabited by the well-known miniſter, the late duke of Newcaſtle. It was built about the year 1686, by the marquis of Powis, and called Powis-houſe, and afterwards ſold to the late noble owner.

In the laſt century, Queen-ſtreet was the reſidence of many of our people of rank.

On

On the back part of Portugal-Row, is Clare-market; cloſe to which, the ſecond John Earl of Clare had a palace of his own building, in which he lived about the year 1657, in a moſt princely manner.

LONG-ACRE.

Long-acre was built on a piece of ground, once belonging to Weſtminſter-abbey, called the ſeven acres, and which, in 1552, were granted to John earl of Bedford.

ST. GILES'S IN THE FIELDS.

St. Giles's church, and a few houſes to the weſt of it, in the year 1600, was barely ſeparated from Broad-ſtreet. The church is ſuppoſed to have belonged to an hoſpital for lepers, founded about the year 1117, by Matilda queen to Henry I. In antient times it was cuſtomary to preſent to malefactors, on their way to the gallows (which, about the year 1413, was removed from Smithfield, and placed between St. Giles's High-ſtreet, and Hog-lane) a great bowl of ale, as the laſt refreſhment they were to receive in this life. On the door to the church-yard is a curious piece of ſculpture, repreſenting the Laſt Day, containing an amazing number of figures, ſet up about the year 1686.

Here was executed in the moſt barbarous manner, the famous Sir John Oldcaſtle, baron Cobham. His crime was that of adopting the tenets of Wycliffe. He ſuffered death on this ſpot; was hung on a gallows, by a chain faſtened round his body, and, thus ſuſpended, burnt alive. He died, not with the calm conſtancy of a martyr, but with the wildeſt effuſions of enthuſiaſtic ravings.

This church was rebuilt in 1625. By the amazing raiſing of the ground by filth and various adventitious matter, the floor, in the year 1730, was eight feet below the ſurface acquired in the intervening time. This alone made it neceſſary to rebuild the church, in the preſent century. The

firſt

firſt ſtone was laid in 1730; it was finiſhed in 1734, at the expence of ten thouſand pounds.

In the church-yard is a great ſquare pit, with many rows of coffins piled one upon the other, all expoſed to ſight and ſmell, the latter of which is highly offenſive, if not dangerous.

TYBOURNE.

The mention of St. Giles's bowl, naturally brings us to the late place of the concluſion of human laws. It was called in the time of Edward III. when the gentle Mortimer finiſhed his days here, The Elms: but the original as well as the preſent name was Tybourne, not from tye and burn, as if it was called ſo from the manner of capital puniſhments, but from Bourne, the Saxon word for a brook, which gave name to a manor before the Conqueſt. Here was alſo a village and church denominated St. John the Evangeliſt, which fell to decay, and was ſucceeded by that of Mary bourne, corrupted into Mary-la-bonne. About the year 1238, this brook furniſhed nine conduits for ſupplying the city with water: but the introduction of the New River ſuperſeded the uſe of them. Here the lord mayor had a banquetting-houſe, to which his lordſhip and brethren were wont to repair on horſeback, attended by their ladies in waggons: and, after viewing the conduits, they returned to the city, where they were magnificently entertained by the lord mayor.

In 1626, queen Henrietta Maria was compelled by her prieſts to take a walk, by way of penance to Tyburn. What her offence was we are not told; but Charles was ſo diſguſted at this inſolence, that he ſoon after ſent them, and all her majeſty's French ſervants, out of the kingdom.

OXFORD-STREET-BLOOMSBURY.

Oxford-ſtreet, is as handſome a one as any in Europe, and probably the longeſt. After paſſing through Broad-ſtreet, and getting into Holborn, is

Bloomſbury, the antient manor of Lomeſbury, in which our kings in early times had their ſtables: all the ſpace is at preſent covered with handſome ſtreets, and a fine ſquare. This was at firſt called Southampton-ſquare; and the great houſe which forms one ſide, built after the deſign of Inigo Jones, Southampton (now Bedford) houſe: From hence the amiable relict of William lord Ruſſel dates her letters.

MONTAGUE-HOUSE.

Montague-Houſe (now the Britiſh Muſeum) was built on a French plan, by the firſt duke of Montague, who had been ambaſſador in France. The ſtaircaſe and ceilings were painted by Rouſſeau and La Foſſe: the apotheoſis of Iris, and the aſſembly of the gods, are by the laſt. His grace's ſecond wife was the mad ducheſs of Albemarle, widow to Chriſtopher, ſecond duke of that title. She married her ſecond huſband as emperor of China, which gave occaſion to a ſcene in Sir Courtley Nice. She was kept in the ground apartment during his grace's life, and was ſerved on the knee to the day of her death, which hapened in 1731, at Newcaſtle-houſe, at Clerkenwell.

POWIS-HOUSE, and RED-LION-SQUARE.

To the eaſt of Bloomſbury-ſquare, in Great Ormond-ſtreet, ſtood within theſe few years, Powis-houſe, originally built by the Marquis of Powis, in the laſt century. When it was occupied by the Duc d'Aumont, ambaſſador from Louis XIV. in 1712, it was burnt down, and rebuilt at the expence of that magnificent monarch. This houſe was pulled down, and the ground granted on building leaſes.

Red-Lion-ſquare, which lies to the ſouth of this houſe, has nothing remarkable, ſave a clumſy obeliſk with a Latin inſcription.

ST. GEORGE'S BLOOMSBURY.

Not far from Holborn, is the church of St. George, in Bloomſbury, which, with its magnificent porch, ſupported by pillars of the Corinthian order, placed before

before a plain body, and its wonderous ſteeple, may be ſtyled a maſterpiece of abſurdity. On the tower is a pyramid, at each corner of which are the ſupporters of England, a lion and an unicorn alternate, the firſt with its heels upwards, and the pyramid finiſhes with the ſtatue of George I. Nicholas Hawkſmoor was the architect. The church was conſecrated in 1731: and is a pariſh taken out of that of St. Giles.

GRAYS-INN.

Lincoln's-Inn is left a little to the ſouth, Chancery-lane gapes on the ſame ſide to receive the numberleſs *malheureuſes*, who plunge unwarily on the rocks and ſhelves with which it abounds. The antient ſeminary of the law, Grays-Inn, which ſtands on the north ſide, was originally the reſidence of the lord Grays, from the year 1315, when John, the ſon of Reginold de Grey, reſided here, till the latter end of the reign of Henry VII. when it was ſold, by Edmund lord Grey of Wilton, to Hugh Dennys, eſq; by the name of the manor of Portpole; and in eight years afterwards it was diſpoſed of to the prior and convent of Shene, who again diſpoſed of it to the ſtudents of the law. Not but that they were ſeated here much earlier, it appearing that they had leaſed a reſidence here from the lord Grays as early as the reign of Edward III. It is a very extenſive building, and has large gardens belonging to it.

THE OLD TEMPLE.

Near the entrance into Chancery lane were the Bars: adjacent ſtood the Old Temple, founded in 1118, the firſt ſeat of the knights templars, before they removed to the New Temple.

SOUTHAMPTON-HOUSE.

A little beyond is Southampton-buildings, built on the ſite of Southampton-houſe, the manſion of the Wriotheſleys earls of Southampton. The King's head tavern, facing Holborn, is the only part which

now remains: When Lord Ruſſel paſſed by this houſe in the way to execution, he felt a momentary bitterneſs of death in recollecting the happy moments of the place. He looked towards Southampton-houſe; the tear ſtarted into his eye, but he inſtantly wiped it away.

BROOK-HOUSE.

Not far from hence, on the north ſide, in the ſtreet called Brook-ſtreet, was Brook-houſe, the reſidence of Sir Fulke Greville lord Brook, the nobleman whoſe chief ambition was to be thought, as he cauſed to be expreſſed on his tomb at Warwick, the friend of Sir Philip Sydney. He was a man of abilities, and a particular patron of learned men; who repayed his bounty, by what coſt them little, numbers of flattering dedications. He died by the hand of Ralph Haywood, a gentleman who had paſſed moſt of his days in his lordſhip's ſervice. For ſome reaſon unknown, he had left him out of his will, and was weak enough to let him know of it. In September, 1628, Haywood entered into his lord's bedchamber, and expoſtulated with great warmth on the uſage he met with, his lordſhip anſwering with aſperity, received from him a mortal wound with a ſword. The aſſaſſin retired into another room, in which he inſtantly deſtroyed himſelf with the ſame inſtrument. His lordſhip languiſhed a few days, and, after gratefully forming another codicil to reward his ſurgeons and attendants for their care, died in his 75th year.

FURNIVALS AND THAVIES INNS.

In this neighbourhood, on each ſide of Holborn, is a tremendous array of inns of courts. Next to Brook-ſtreet is Furnival's-Inn, in old times the town abode of the lord Furnivals, extinct in the male line in the 6th of Richard II. Thavies-Inn is another, old as the time of Edward III. It took its name from John Tavye; who directed, that, after the deceaſe of his wife Alice, his eſtates, and the

Hoſ-

Hoſpicium in quo apprentici ad legem habitare ſolebant, ſhould be ſold in order to maintain a chaplain, who was to pray for his ſoul, and that of his ſpouſe. The original uſe of this inn continues to this day.

STAPLES AND BARNARD'S-INNS.

A third is Staples-inn, ſo called from its being a ſtaple in which the wool merchants were uſed to aſſemble: but it had given place to ſtudents in law, poſſibly before the reign of Henry V. And a fourth is Barnard's-inn, originally Mackworth's-inn, having been given by the executors of John Mackworth, dean of Lincoln, to the dean and chapter of Lincoln on condition that they ſhould find a pious prieſt to perform divine ſervice in the cathedral of Lincoln, in which John Mackworth lies interred. As to Scroop's-inn, it was an inn for ſerjeants at the law, in the time of Richard II.; it took its name from having once been the town-houſe of one of the lord Scroops, of Bolton. It is now an extinct vulcano, and the crater uſed as a quiet court, bearing its antient name.

HATTON-GARDEN.

Hatton-ſtreet, the late Hatton-garden, ſucceeded to the town-houſe and gardens of the lord Hattons, founded by Sir Chriſtopher Hatton, lord keeper in the reign of queen Elizabeth. He firſt attracted the royal notice by his fine perſon, and fine dancing; but his intellectual accompliſhments were not ſuperficial. The place he built his houſe on, was the orchard and garden belonging to Ely-houſe.

At this houſe of the biſhop of Ely, ſay hiſtorians, John duke of Lancaſter, otherwiſe John of Gaunt, in 1398, breathed his laſt, after (according to Shakeſpeare) giving his dying fruitleſs admonition to his diſſipated nephew Richard II.

ELY-HOUSE.

Adjacent ſtood, in Mr. P.'s memory, Ely-houſe, the reſidence of the biſhops of Ely. John de Kirkby, who died biſhop of Ely, in 1290, laid the foundation

foundation of this palace, by bequeathing ſeveral meſſuages in this place; others were purchaſed by his ſucceſſor William de Luda; at length the whole conſiſting of twenty, ſome ſay forty acres, was incloſed in a wall. Holinſhed has recorded the excellency of the ſtrawberries cultivated in the garden by biſhop Morton. He informs us that Richard duke of Gloceſter (afterwards Richard III.) at the council held in the Tower, on the morning he put Haſtings to death, requeſted a diſh of them from the biſhop. Here was a moſt venerable hall, ſeventy-four feet along, lighted with ſix gothic windows; and all the furniture ſuited the hoſpitality of the times: this room the ſerjeants at law frequently borrowed to hold their feaſts in, on account of its ſize. In the year 1531, eleven gentlemen, who had juſt been honoured with the coif, gave a grand feaſt here five days ſucceſſively. On the firſt, the king and his queen, Catherine of Arragon, graced them with their preſence. For quantity of proviſions it reſembled a coronation feaſt: the following particular of part of the articles will ſuffice to ſhew its greatneſs, as well as the wonderful ſcarcity of money in thoſe days.

	£.	s.	d.
Brought to the ſlaughter-houſe 24 beeves, each — — — —	1	6	8
One carcaſe of an oxe from the ſhambles	1	4	—
One hundred fat muttons, each — —	—	2	10
Fifty-one great veales, at — — —	—	4	8
Thirty-four porkes, at — — —	—	3	3
Ninety-one pigs, at — — — —	—	—	6
Capons of Greece, of one poulter (for he had three) ten dozens, at (apiece)	—	1	8
Capons of Kent, nine dozen and ſix, at	—	1	—
Cocks of groſe, ſeaven dozen and nine at	—	—	3
Cocks courſe xiii dozen, at 8*d.* and 3*d.* apiece			
Pullets, the beſt 2½*d.* each. Other pullets	—	—	2

Pigeons

	£.	s.	d.
Pigeons 37 dozen, each dozen —	—	—	2
Swans xiii dozen			
Larkes 340 dozen, each dozen —	—	—	5

The chapel (which was dedicated to St. Etheldreda, foundreſs of the monaſtery at Ely) has at the eaſt end a very handſome gothic window, which looks into a neat court, lately built, called Ely-place. Beneath is a crypt of the length of the chapel. The cloiſters formed a ſquare on the ſouth-ſide.

The ſeveral buildings belonging to this palace falling into ruin, it was thought proper to enable, by act of parliament, in 1772, the biſhop to alienate the whole. It was accordingly ſold to the crown, for the ſum of ſix thouſand five hundred pounds, together with an annuity of two hundred pounds a year, to be payed to the biſhop and his ſucceſſors for ever. Out of the firſt, five thouſand ſix hundred was applied towards the purchaſe of Albemarle-houſe, in Dover-ſtreet, with other meſſuages and gardens. The remainder, together with three thouſand pounds paid as dilapidations by the executors of biſhop Mawſon, was applied towards building the handſome houſe at preſent occupied, in Dover-ſtreet, by the preſent prelate. This was named Ely-houſe, and is ſettled on the biſhops of Ely for ever.

ST. ANDREW'S HOLBORN.

From hence is a ſteep deſcent down Holborn-hill. On the ſouth ſide is St. Andrew's church, of conſiderable antiquity, but rebuilt in the laſt century in a plain neat manner. Here was buried Thomas Wriotheſley, lord chancellor in the latter part of the life of Henry VIII; a fiery zealot, who, not content with ſeeing the amiable innocent Anne Aſkew put to the torture, for no other crime than difference of faith, flung off his gown, degraded the chancellor into the Bourreau, and with his own hands gave force to the rack.

The

The well-known party tool, Doctor Sacheverel, was a rector of this church. He had the chance of meeting in this pariſh a perſon as turbulent as himſelf, the noted Mr Whiſton: that ſingular character took it in his head to diſturb the doctor while he was in his pulpit, venting ſome doctrine contrary to the opinion of that heterodox man. The doctor in great wrath deſcended from on high, and fairly turned wicked Will. Whiſton into the ſtreet.

COCK-LANE GHOST.

In aſcending to Weſt Smithfield, Cock-lane is left to the right; a ridiculous ſcene of impoſture, in the affair of the Cock-lane ghoſt, which was to detect the murderer of the body it lately inhabited, by its appearance in the vault of St. John's church, Clerkenwell. The credulity of the Engliſh nation was moſt fully diſplayed, by the great concourſe of people of all ranks, to hear the converſation held by one of the cheats with the ghoſt. It ended in full detection and exemplary puniſhment of the ſeveral perſons concerned.

SMITHFIELD—BARTHOLOMEW-FAIR.

Smithfield is celebrated on ſeveral accounts: at preſent, and long ſince, for being the great market for cattle of all kinds. For being the place where Bartholomew-fair was kept; which was granted, during three days annually, by Henry II. to the neighbouring priory. It was long a ſeaſon of great feſtivity; theatrical performances by the better actors were exhibited here, and it was frequented by a great deal of good company; but, becoming the reſort of the debauched of all denominations, certain regulations took place, which in later days have ſpoiled the mirth, but in ſome ſort produced the deſired decency *.

Smithfield was the field of gallant tilts and tournaments for a long ſeries of reigns, and alſo the

* For an admired Ode on BARTHOLOMEW FAIR, ſee Vol. i. of the ATTIC MISCELLANY, page 472.

ſpot

ſpot on which accuſations were decided by duel, derived from the Kamp-fight ordeal of the Saxons. Here, in 1374, the doating hero Edward III. in his ſixty-ſecond year, infatuated by the charms of Alice Pierce, placed her by his ſide in a magnificent car, and, ſtyling her the Lady of the Sun, conducted her to the liſts, followed by a train of knights, each leading by the bridle a beautiful palfrey, mounted by a gay damſel: and for ſeven days together exhibited the moſt ſplendid juſts in indulgence of his diſgraceful paſſion.

His grandſon, Richard II. in the ſame place held a tournament equally magnificent. "There iſſued "out of the Towre of London," ſays the admiring Froiſſart, "fyrſt threeſcore courſers apparelled for "the juſtes, and on every one a ſquyer of hon ur "riding a ſoft paſe. Than iſſued out threeſcore "ladyes of honoure mounted on fayre palfreyes, "and every lady led a knight by a cheyne of ſyl-"ver, which knights were apparelled to juſt."

I will only, ſays Mr. P. mention one inſtance of duel. It was when the unfortunate Armourer entered into the liſts, on account of a falſe accuſation of treaſon, brought againſt him by his apprentice, in the reign of Henry VI. The friends of the defendant had ſo plied him with liquor, that he fell an eaſy conqueſt to his accuſer. Shakeſpeare has worked this piece of hiſtory into a ſcene, in the ſecond part of Henry VI. but has made the poor armourer confeſs his treaſons in his dying moments: for in the time in which this cuſtom prevailed, it never was even ſuſpected but that guilt muſt have been the portion of the vanquiſhed. When people of rank fought with ſword and lance, plebeian combatants were only allowed a pole, armed with a heavy ſand-bag, with which they were to decide their guilt or innocence.

In

In Smithfield was alſo held our Autos de Fee; but, to the credit of our Engliſh monarchs, none were ever known to attend the ceremony. Even Philip II. of Spain never honoured any, of the many which were celebrated by permiſſion of his gentle queen, with his preſence, notwithſtanding he could behold the roaſting of his own ſubjects with infinite ſelf-applauſe, and *ſang-froid*. The ſtone marks the ſpot, in this area, on which thoſe cruel exhibitions were executed. Here our martyr Latimer preached patience to friar Foreſt, agonizing under the torture of a ſlow fire, for denying the king's ſupremacy: and to this place our martyr Cranmer compelled the amiable Edward, by forcing his reluctant hand to the warrant, to ſend Joan Bocher, a ſilly woman, to the ſtake. Yet Latimer never thought of his own conduct in his laſt moments; nor did Cranmer thruſt his hand into the fire for a real crime, but for one which was venial, through the frailty of human nature.

The laſt perſon who ſuffered at the ſtake in England was Bartholomew Legatt, who was burnt here in 1611, as a blaſphemous heretic, according to the ſentence pronounced by John King, biſhop of London. The biſhop conſigned him to the ſecular arm of our monarch James, who took care to give to the ſentence full effect.—This place, as well as Tyburn, was called The Elms, and uſed for the execution of malefactors even before the year 1219.—In the year 1530, there was a moſt ſevere and ſingular puniſhment inflicted here on one John Rooſe, a cook, who had poiſoned ſeventeen perſons of the biſhop of Rocheſter's family, two of whom died. By a retroſpective law, he was ſentenced to be boiled to death, which was done accordingly.—In 1541, Margaret Davie, a young woman, ſuffered in the ſame place and manner, for the ſame ſpecies of crime.—In Smithfield the arch-rebel Wat Tyler [illegible]

inſolence. The youthful king, no longer able to bear his brutality, ordered him to be arreſted; when the gallant Walworth, lord mayor of London, ſtruck him off his horſe, and the attendants of the monarch quickly put him to death.

CHURCH OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

We now reach a great extent of holy ground, conſecrated for the purpoſes of monaſtic life, or for the humane purpoſe of affording relief to our diſtreſſed brethren, in their paſſage through this world. The church of St. Bartholomew the Greater is a ſmall diſtance from Smithfield; it is only the choir of the antient building, and the center on which ſtood the great tower. In the choir are the remains of the old architecture; maſſy columns, and round arches: part of the cloiſters are ſtill preſerved in a neighbouring ſtable, and conſiſts of eight arches. Adjacent is part of the ſouth tranſept, now converted into a ſmall burying-ground. This was a conventual church, belonging to a priory of Black Canons, founded in 1102, by one Rahere, minſtrel or jeſter to Henry I; who quitting his profligate life, became the firſt prior of his own foundation. Legend relates, that he had a moſt horrible dream, out of which he was relieved by St. Bartholomew himſelf, who directed him to found the houſe, and to dedicate it to him. Rahere has here a handſome monument, beneath an arch divided by elegant tabernacle-work. At the diſſolution its revenues, according to Dugdale, were 653l. 15s. It was granted by Henry to Sir Richard Rich. Queen Mary repeopled it with Black, or preaching Friars; but on the acceſſion of Elizabeth, they were turned out. Rich, who was made lord chancellor in the reign of Edward VI. made it his place of reſidence; as did Sir Walter Mildmay, chancellor of the exchequer to queen Elizabeth.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

St. Bartholomew's hoſpital will ever be a monument of the piety of Rahere; for from

him it took its origin. On a waſte ſpot, he obtained a grant of a piece of ground from his maſter, and built on it an hoſpital for a maſter, brethren, and ſiſters; and for the entertainment of poor diſeaſed people, till they got well; of diſtreſſed women big with child, till they were delivered, and were able to go abroad; and for the ſupport of all ſuch children whoſe mothers died in the houſe, till they attained the age of ſeven years. It was given to the neighbouring priory, who had the care of it. Its revenues at the diſſolution were 30*l*. The good works of Rahere live to this day. The foundation was continued through every reign. The preſent handſome building, which ſurrounds a ſquare, was begun in 1729. The extent of the charity is ſhewn, by ſaying, that in the laſt year there were under the care of the hoſpital three thouſand ſeven hundred and fifty in-patients; and eight thouſand one hundred and twenty-three out-patients.

The great ſtaircaſe is admirably painted by Hogarth, at his own expence. The ſubjects are, the good Samaritan, and the pool of Betheſda. In another part is Rahere laying the foundation ſtone; a ſick man carried on a bier attended by monks. The hall is at the head of the ſtaircaſe, a very large room, ornamented with a full-length of Henry VIII. who had good reaſon to be complimented, as he preſented this houſe to the citizens. Doctor Ratcliff is alſo here at full-length. He left five hundred pounds a year to this hoſpital, for the improvement of the diet; and one hundred a year for buying of linen. In the windows is painted Henry VIII. delivering the charter to the lord mayor; by him is prince Arthur, and two noblemen with white rods.

CHRIST-CHURCH HOSPITAL.

At no great diſtance from this hoſpital ſtands (within the walls of the city) that of Chriſt-church; a royal

a royal foundation for orphans and poor children, who are taken care of and apprenticed, at different ages, to proper trades. It was originally the houſe of the Grey Friars, or Mendicants, of the order of St. Francis, founded by John Ewin, mercer, about the year 1225. The church was reckoned one of the moſt ſuperb of the conventual: and roſe by the contributions of the opulent devout. No order of monks ſeem to have the powers of perſuaſion equal to thoſe poor friars. They raiſed vaſt ſums for their buildings among the rich: and few of their admirers, when they came to die, who did not conſole themſelves with the thoughts of lying within their expiating walls; and if they were particularly wicked, thought themſelves ſecure againſt the aſſault of the devil, if their corpſe was wrapped in the habit and cowl of a friar.

Multitudes therefore of all ranks were crowded in this holy ground. It boaſts of receiving four queens; Margaret, and Iſabella, above mentioned; Joan, daughter to Edward II. and wife of Edward Bruce, king of Scotland; and, to make the fourth, Iſabella wife of William Warren, titular queen of Man, is named. Of theſe, Iſabella, whom Gray ſo ſtrongly ſtigmatizes,

She-wolf of France, with unrelenting fangs,
That tear'ſt the bowels of thy mangled mate,

I hope was wrapped in the friars garment, for few ſtood more in need of a dæmonifuge. With wonderful hypocriſy, ſhe was buried with the heart of her murdered huſband on her breaſt.

Here alſo reſt Beatrix, daughter of Henry III. and dutcheſs of Bretagny. Iſabella, daughter of Edward III. and wife of Ingelram de Courcy, created earl of Bedford. John Haſtings, earl of Pembroke, ſlain in Woodſtoke-park, at a Chriſtmas feſtivity, in 1389.

John Duc de Bourbon, one of the noble priſoners taken at the battle of Azincourt, after eighteen

years impriſonment, in 1443 here found a tomb. Many other illuſtrious perſons, were alſo depoſited here.

Among the unfortunate who fell victims to the executioner, in the wretched times of too many of our monarchs, were the following. I do not, ſays Mr. P. reckon, in the liſt of the firſt, the ambitious profligate Roger Mortimer, paramour of Iſabella, wife to the unhappy Edward of Caernarvon. He was ſurpriſed with the queen in Nottingham caſtle. In vain did ſhe cry, *Bel fitz, bel fitz, ayez pitie du gentile Mortimer.* He was hurried to London, and, after a ſummary hearing, dragged to Tyburn, where he hung like a common malefactor two days upon the gallows.

Sir Robert Treſilian, chief juſtice of England, and Sir Nicholas Brembre, the ſtout mayor of London, ſuffered the ſame ignominious death in the next reign. The firſt, as a warning to all judges for too great a complaiſance to the pleaſure of the court; Sir Nicholas for his attachment to his royal maſter. Treſilian fell lamented: eſpecially as the proceedings were hurried in a tumultuary manner, and more indicative of revenge than juſtice. Superſtition records, that when he came to Tyburn, he declared that he ſhould not die while he had any thing about him; and that the executioner, on ſtripping him found certain images, the head of a devil, and the names of divers others. The charm was broken, and the judge died.

Here, in 1423, were interred the mangled remains of Sir John Mortimer, knight, a victim to the jealouſy of the houſe of Lancaſter againſt that of York. He was put to death on a fictitious charge, by an *ex poſt facto* law, called the Statute of Eſcapes, made on purpoſe to deſtroy him: he was drawn to Tyburn, and underwent the rigorous penalty of treaſon. Thus was Henry VI. ſtained with blood even in his infancy, and began a bloody reign with ſlaughter, continued to the end of his life, by ambition and cruelty not his own.

In

In the ſame ground lies another guiltleſs ſacrifice, Thomas Burdet, eſq; anceſtor of the preſent Sir Robert Burdet. He had a white buck, which he was particularly fond of; this the king, Edward IV. happened to kill. Burdet, in anger, wiſhed the horns in the perſon's body who had adviſed the king to it. For this he was tried, as wiſhing evil to his ſovereign, and for this only loſt his head.

To cloſe the liſt, in 1523, a murdereſs, a lady Alice Hungerford, obtained the favour of lying here. She had killed her huſband; for which ſhe was led from the Tower to Holborn, there put into a cart with one of her ſervants, and thence carried to Tyburn and executed.

A library was founded here in 1429, by the munificent Whittington, about thirty years before the invention of printing.

On the diſſolution, this fine church, after being ſpoiled of its ornaments for the king's uſe, was made a ſtorehouſe for French prizes, and the monuments either ſold or mutilated. Henry, juſt before his death, touched with remorſe, granted the convent and church to the city, and cauſed the church to be opened for divine ſervice. It was burnt in 1666, and rebuilt by Sir Chriſtopher Wren, at a ſmall diſtance from its former ſite.

The buildings belonging to the friars were by Edward VI. applied to this uſeful charity: that amiable young prince had not any reaſon to be ſtimulated to good actions; but it is certain that, after a ſermon of exhortation, preached before him by Ridley, biſhop of London, he founded three great hoſpitals in this city, judiciouſly adapted to the neceſſities of the poor, divided into three claſſes: the hoſpital of St. Thomas, Southwark, for the ſick or wounded poor; this for the orphan; and that of Bridewell for the thriftleſs. Charles II. founded alſo here a mathematical ſchool for the inſtruction of forty boys, and training them up for

the ſea. Many able mathematicians and ſeamen have ſprung from this inſtitution. In the laſt year, one hundred and ſixty eight were apprenticed out; of which nine were from the laſt-mentioned inſtitution. The governorshave a ſeminary to this hoſpital at Hertford. At London and at Hertford are nine hundred and eightytwo children.

Part of the old buildings and cloiſter are yet remaining; but the greater part was rebuilt in the laſt century, under the direction of Sir Chriſtopher Wren. The writing-ſchool was founded in 1694, by Sir John Moor, alderman, who is honoured with a ſtatue in front of the building.

In the great hall is a fine picture of Charles II. in his robes, with a great flowing black wig. At a diſtance is a ſea view with ſhipping: and about him a globe, ſphere, teleſcope, &c. It was painted by Lely, in 1662. Here is a very long picture of King James II. amidſt his courtiers, receiving the preſident of this hoſpital, ſeveral of the governors, and numbers of the children, all kneeling; one of the governors with a grey head, and ſome of the heads of the children, are admirably painted. Chancellor Jefferies is ſtanding by the king. This was painted by Verrio, who has placed himſelf in the piece, in a long wig.

The founder is repreſented in another picture ſitting, and giving the charter to the governors, who are in their red gowns kneeling; the boys and girls are ranged in two rows: a biſhop, poſſibly Ridley, is in the piece. If this was the work of Holbein, it has certainly been much injured by repair.

In the court-room is a three-quarters length of Edward, a moſt beautiful portrait, indiſputably by the hand of that great painter. The figure is moſt richly dreſſed, with one of his hands upon a dagger.

In

In this room are the portraits of two perſons of uncommon merit. The firſt is of Sir Wolſtan Dixie, lord mayor in 1585. He is repreſented in a red gown furred, a rich chain, and with a rough beard. The date on his portrait is 1593.

The ſecond is dame Mary Ramſay, wife of Sir Thomas Ramſay, lord mayor in 1577; ſhe greatly ſurpaſſed Sir Wolſtan in her charitable deeds.

CHARTER-HOUSE-SQUARE, AND CHARTER-HOUSE.

In this ſquare, at the time called the Charter-houſe Yard, was a town-houſe belonging to the earls of Rutland, which, in the year 1656, was converted into an opera-houſe, over which Sir William d'Avenant preſided; for in thoſe times of hypocriſy, tragedies and comedies were not permitted.

The Charter-houſe is the next object of attention. This had been a houſe of Carthuſians (from which the name is corrupted) founded by Sir Walter de Manni, a moſt ſucceſsful commander in the French wars, under Edward III. He had purchaſed, in the year 1349, a piece of ground conſiſting of thirteen acres, for the purpoſe of interring the dead, at a time in which a dreadful peſtilence raged. Not fewer than fifty thouſand people were buried in it, during the time of this dreadful calamity; which ſhews how very populous London muſt have been at that period. In the preceding year, Ralph Stratford, biſhop of London, had bought another peice of land, adjoinig to this, which he incloſed with a brick wall, built on it a chapel, and applied to the ſame uſe, under the name of Pardon Churchyard. Here alſo were buried ſuicides, and ſuch who had been executed. They were brought here in what was called the Friars cart, which was tilted, and covered over with black: in it was a pendent bell, ſo that notice was given, as it paſſed along, of the ſad burden it was carrying.

Sir Walter firſt intended to found here a college for

for a warden, dean, and twelve ſecular prieſts; but, changing his deſign, he, in conjunction with Northburgh, biſhop of London, founded a priory for twenty-four monks, of the rigid order of Carthuſians, which was finiſhed in 1370. The laſt prior but one, John Howghton, ſubſcribed to the king's ſupremacy in 1534; yet, was executed ſoon after, for his oppoſition to the royal will. Three years after that there was a ſecond ſubſcription, in which William Trafford, the laſt prior, and two and twenty of his houſe, ſubſcribed to the king's ſupremacy. At the diſſolution its revenues were reckoned, according to Dugdale, at £.642 a year. It was firſt granted, in 1542, to John Bridges and Thomas Hall, for their joint lives; and in April 1555, to Sir Edward North, who ſold it to Thomas duke of Norfolk, for twenty-five hundred pounds; and his ſon the earl of Suffolk, the rapacious treaſurer, alienated it to Thomas Sutton, eſq; for thirteen thouſand pounds.

In the time of James I. that gentleman converted it into a moſt magnificent hoſpital, conſiſting of a maſter, a preacher, a head ſchool-maſter, and ſecond maſter, with forty-four boys, eighty decayed gentlemen, who had been ſoldiers or merchants, beſides phyſician, ſurgeons, regiſter, and other officers and ſervants of the houſe. Each decayed gentleman has fourteen pounds a year, a gown, meat, fire, and lodgings; and one of them may, if he chuſes, attend the manciple to market, to ſee that he buys good proviſions.

There is ſcarcely any veſtige of the conventual building, which is ſaid to have ſtood in the preſent garden. The preſent extenſive houſe was the work of the duke of Norfolk. It was inhabited by the noble purchaſer: the laſt time, it was made his eaſy priſon; for, having been committed to the Tower in 1569, he was permitted to return to his own houſe, under the cuſtody of Sir Henry Nevil, the

plague

plague at that time raging within the Tower liberties. But ſoon relapſing into his romantic deſign of a marriage with the unhappy Mary Stuart, he was here ſeized, and conveyed to his former place of confinement. In the great hall are the Howard arms, and the date 1571; the very year of his final impriſonment.

His grandſon, lord Thomas Howard, was in poſſeſſion of this houſe at the acceſſion of James I. This monarch, to ſhew his reſpect for a family which had ſo ſeverely ſuffered in the cauſe of his mother, made his firſt viſit, on entering his new capital, on May 7th 1604, to this nobleman. His majeſty and his train were moſt ſplendidly entertained here four whole days; at his departure, he dubbed here not fewer than fourſcore knights.

In one of the great apartments is a very good half-length of Mr. Sutton, in a black gown furred, and with a white beard.

PRIORY OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

Immediately beyond the Charter-houſe, ſtood the priory of St. John of Jeruſalem, of the warlike order of the knights hoſpitalers. After the taking of Jeruſalem from the Saracens, there was a vaſt concourſe of pilgrims to the holy ſepulchre. A pious man of the name of Gerardus, aſſociating with other perſons of his religious turn, aſſumed a black garment, with a white croſs on it, with eight ſpikes; and undertook the care of an hoſpital, before founded at Jeruſalem, for the uſe of the pilgrims; and alſo to protect them from inſults on the road, either in coming or returning. Godfrey of Bologne firſt inſtituted the order; and, in reward of the valour of Gerardus, at the battle of Aſcalon, endowed the knights with great eſtates, to enable them to ſupport the end of their order: the kings of France were the ſovereigns. After the loſs of Jeruſalem, they retired from place to place; but, having taken Rhodes, fixed there, and were then ſtyled

ſtyled knights of Rhodes. But, in 1522, on the loſs of that iſland, they retreated to Malta, and were afterwards known by the name of knights of Malta. The order, before the ſeparation of England from the church of Rome, conſiſted of eight nations. The world is filled with their prodigious valour.

Jordan Briſet, and Muriel his wife, perſons of rank, founded this houſe in the year 1100, and it received conſecration from Heraclius, patriarch of Jeruſalem. This order at firſt ſtyled itſelf ſervant to the poor ſervants of the hoſpital at Jerulalem; but their vaſt endowments infected them with an uncommon degree of pride. The whole order had, in different parts of Chriſtendom, nineteen thouſand manors. In 1323, the revenues of the Engliſh knights templars were beſtowed on them. This gave them ſuch importance, that the prior was ranked as firſt baron of England, and lived in the higheſt ſtate. Their luxury gave offence to the rebels of Kent and Eſſex, in 1381. Theſe levellers burnt their houſe to the ground; but it ſoon roſe with double ſplendor. The firſt prior was Garnerius de Neapoli; the laſt, Sir William Weſton, who, on the ſuppreſſion by Henry VIII. had a penſion of a thouſand a year; but died on Aſcenſion-day, 1540, the very day that the houſe was ſuppreſſed, entirely of a broken heart. Its revenue at that time, according to Dugdale, was £.2,385. 12*s.* 8*d.*

ST. JAMES'S CLERKENWELL.

The houſe and church remained entire during the reign of Henry, for he choſe to keep in them his tents and toils for the chace. In that of his ſon, the church, which for the beauty of its tower (which was graven, gilt, and enameled) was blow up with gunpowder, by order of the protector Somerſet, and the ſtones carried towards the building his palace in the Strand. In the next reign, a part of the choir which remained, and ſome ſide-chapels, were

were repaired by cardinal Pole, and Sir Thomas Treſham was appointed lord prior; but the reſtoration was ſhort-lived, being again ſuppreſſed by Elizabeth. The buildings covered a great extent of ground: and are now occupied by St. John's-ſquare. The magnificent gateway ſtill remains; James I. made a grant of it to Sir Roger Wilbraham, who made it his habitation.

Ayleſbury-houſe and gardens were other parts of the poſſeſſions of thoſe knights. They were granted to the Bruces, earls of Ayleſbury; who made the houſe their reſidence. Ayleſbury-ſtreet now covers the ſite of the houſe and gardens.

BENEDICTINE NUNS.

The ſame Jordan Briſet, not ſatisfied with the former great endowment, gave to one Robert, a prieſt, fourteen acres of land almoſt adjoining to the firſt, to build on them a religious houſe. He accordingly founded one to the honour of God and the aſſumption of our Lady, which he filled with Black Nuns of the order of St. Benedict. The firſt prioreſs was Chriſtina; the laſt, Iſabella Sackville, of the family of the preſent duke of Dorſet.

The church was made parochial. Part of the cloiſters remain, at leaſt till very lately, as did part of the nuns hall. In very antient records it was ſtyled, *Eccleſia Beatæ Mariæ de fonte Clericorum*, from a well near it, at which the pariſh-clerks of London were accuſtomed to meet annually to perform their myſteries, or ſacred dramatical plays. In 1391, they performed before the king and queen, and whole court, three days ſucceſſively. Theſe amuſements, with much more ſubſtantial peace-offerings, were preſented to Richard, to divert his reſentment againſt the good citizens, for a riot of no very great moment againſt the biſhop of Saliſbury. And in 1409, they performed the creation of the world, which laſted eight days: and moſt of the nobility and gentry of England honoured them with their preſence.

Cloſe

Cloſe to Clerkenwell-green ſtands Albemarle, or Newcaſtle-houſe; the property and reſidence of the mad dutcheſs, and widow of the ſecond duke of Albemarle, and laſt ſurviving daughter and coheireſs of Cavendiſh duke of Newcaſtle, who died here in 1734. The houſe is entire, and at preſent occupied by a cabinet-maker. In the garden is the entire ſide of the cloiſter of the nunnery, and part of the wall, and a door belonging to the nuns hall.

Oppoſite to this houſe is another, very large, aſcended to by a long flight of ſteps. It is now divided into three houſes. It is called Oliver Cromwell's: and tradition ſays, it was his place of conference with Ireton, Bradſhaw, and others.

NEW RIVER HEAD.

In the fields, at a ſmall diſtance from Clerkenwell, is the New River Head, the great repoſitory which ſupplies the largeſt portion of our capital with water. To give a greater extent of ſervice, of late years another reſervoir has been made on the heights, at a little diſtance to the north of the former. This is ſupplied with water from the firſt by means of an engine, which is worked by horſes, forcing the water up the aſcent; from hence it ſtreams down to places which the other had not the power of benefiting. Theſe reſervoirs may be called the *Heart* of the work. The element, eſſentially uſeful as the vital fluid, at firſt ruſhes through veins of vaſt diameter; divides into leſſer; and again into thouſands of ramifications, which ſupport the life of this moſt populous city.

No one ought to be ignorant that this unſpeakable benefit is owing to a Welſhman! Sir Hugh Middelton, of Denbigh; who, on September 20th, 1608, began, and on September 29th, 1613, completed the great work. He brought the water from Amwell, in Hertfordſhire, a diſtance of twenty, but, from the neceſſity of making a detour to avoid hills and vallies, it was increaſed to thirty-eight miles

miles three-quarters and ſixteen poles. Yet it was impoſſible to eſcape difficulties. His daring ſpirit penetrated the hills in ſeveral places: and carried the river over two vallies. Over one it extended ſix hundred and ſixty feet in length, and thirty in height: and over another, four hundred and ſixty-two feet in length. The original ſource of this river was, by the vaſt increaſe of London, found inadequate to its wants. The New River company found it neceſſary to have recourſe to another ſupply. They applied to parliament for powers to obtain it from the river Lee, the property of the city. London oppoſed the benefit intended its inhabitants; but in vain, parliament wiſely determined againſt their objections: ſo the bleſſing was forced upon them! and the river Lee ſupplies the greater part of the wants of the city. Sir Hugh Middelton was ruined by the execution of his project. So little was the benefit underſtood, that, for above thirty years, the ſeventy-two ſhares, it was divided into, ſhared only five pounds apiece. Each of theſe ſhares was ſold originally for a hundred pounds. Within this twelvemonth they were ſold at nine thouſand pounds a ſhare; and lately at ten thouſand: and are increaſing, becauſe their profits increaſe, on which their dividends are grounded. Half of the ſeventy-two ſhares are called king's ſhares, and are in leſs eſtimation than the others, becauſe ſubject to a grant of five hundred pounds a year, made ſo long ago as the reign of James I. when the water was firſt brought to London, or ſoon after.

ST. DUNSTAN'S CHURCH.

Juſt beyond the entrance into Chancery-lane, is St. Dunſtan's church. The ſaint to whom it was dedicated was a perſon of great ingenuity; and excelled in painting, engraving, and muſic. From the following lines it appears that he was the inventor of the Æolian harp:

St. Duſtan's harp faſt by the wall,
Upon a pin did hang a,
The harp itſelf, with ly and all,
Untouch'd by hand did twang a.

For this he was repreſented to king Athelſtan as a conjuror. He was an excellent workman in braſs and iron. It was when thus employed at his forge, that he ſeized the devil by the noſe with the red-hot tongs, till he roared again. The dæmon had viſited him in a female form, and ſuffered for intruding on this woman-hating ſaint.

His church is probably of very antient foundation: yet the firſt mention of it is in 1237, when the abbot and convent of Weſtminſter beſtowed it on Henry III; who beſtowed the profits on the *Domus Converſorum*, or the houſe for converted Jews. The two figures of ſavages on the outſide of the clock, ſtriking the quarters with their clubs, were ſet up in 1671, and are much admired by the gaping populace.

THE WHITE FRIARS.

Next to the Temple, is another Serjeant's-inn, deſtined, originally, for the ſame purpoſe as that in Chancery-lane. And nearer to the Thames, a little eaſt of the King's-bench Walks, ſtood the church and convent of Carmelites, or White Friars; founded in 1241, by Sir Richard Grey, anceſtor of the lord Greys of Codnor. Edward I. beſtowed on them more ground, that they might enlarge their buildings. The order originated from the hermits of Mount Carmel, who inhabited the mountain which Elias and Eliſeus inhabited. On the diſſolution its revenues were £.63. 2s. 4d.

BOLT-COURT.

Bolt-court was the long reſidence of Doctor Samuel Johnſon, a man of the ſtrongeſt natural abilities, great learning, a moſt retentive memory, of the deepeſt and moſt unaffected piety and morality, mingled with thoſe numerous weakneſſes and prejudices

judices which his friends have kindly taken care to draw from their dread abode. There is now inſtituted at a houſe in this court, a New Medical Society, in the perfecting of which Doctor Lettſome has ſhewn great attention.

SALISBURY-COURT.

Farther to the weſt of White Friars, is Saliſbury-court, once the inn or city manſion of the biſhops of Saliſbury; afterwards of the Sackvilles: held at firſt by a long leaſe from the ſee, and then changed by biſhop Jewel, for a valuable conſideration from that great family. It was ſucceſſively called Sackville-houſe, and Dorſet-houſe. The great lord Buckburſt, created by James I. earl of Dorſet, wrote here his Porrex and Ferrex, a tragedy, which was performed at Whitehall, before queen Elizabeth.

The houſe being pulled down, was ſucceeded by other buildings, among which was a magnificent theatre, built after the Reſtoration, by Sir Chriſtopher Wren; in which the company of comedians, called the duke of York's ſervants, performed under the patentee, Sir William Davenant. Here Betterton, and the beſt actors of the time, entertained the public, till its taſte grew ſo depraved that the new manager, Doctor Davenant was obliged to call in aid, muſic and rich ſcenery, to ſupport his houſe.

ST. BRIDE'S CHURCH.

The church of St Bride's, with its fine ſteeple, built by the ſame great architect, but loſt in the various houſes of the ſtreet, ſtands farther on, on the ſouth-ſide. It was dedicated to St. Bridget; whether ſhe was Iriſh, or whether ſhe was Scotch; whether ſhe was maiden, or whether ſhe was wife, cannot be determined. Her church was originally ſmall; but, by the piety of William Viner, warden of the Fleet about the year 1480, was enlarged with a body and ſide-ailes, and ornamented with grapes

and vine-leaves, in alluſion to his name. It was deſtroyed by the great fire, and rebuilt ſoon after in its preſent form.

BRIDEWELL.

Not far from the White Friars, near the weſt ſide of Fleet-ditch, was a well, dedicated to one of the St. Brides, or Bridgets. This gave name to the pariſh-church, and the antient palace of Bridewell, which was honoured with the reſidence of ſeveral of our monarchs, even as early as king John. It was formed partly out of the remains of an antient caſtle, the weſtern Arx Palatina of the city, which ſtood near the little river Fleet, near to the Thames. Henry VIII. rebuilt the palace, in a moſt magnificent manner, for the reception of the emperor Charles V. who viſited England in 1522. After all the expence, the emperor lodged in Black Friars, and his ſuite in the new palace; and a gallery of communication was flung over the ditch, and a paſſage cut through the city wall into the emperor's apartments. The king often lodged here, particularly in 1529, when the queſtion of his marriage with queen Catherine was agitated at Black Friars. It fell afterwards into decay, and was begged by the pious prelate Ridley, from Edward VI. to be converted to ſome charitable purpoſe. That of a houſe of correction was determined on, for vagabonds of each ſex and all denominations. The firſt time Mr. P. viſited the place, there was not a ſingle male priſoner, and about twenty female. They were confined on a ground-floor, and employed in beating of hemp. When the door was opened, by the keeper, they ran towards it like ſo many hounds in kennel; and preſented a moſt moving ſight to Mr. P.; about twenty young creatures, the eldeſt not exceeding ſixteen, many of them with angelic faces, diveſted of every angelic paſſion; and featured with impudence, impenitency, and profligacy; and cloathed in the ſilken tatters of ſqualid finery.

A magiſ-

A magiſterial! a national opprobrium!—This is alſo the place of confinement for diſobedient and idle apprentices. They are kept ſeparate, in airy cells; and have an allotted taſk to be performed in a certain time.

Bridewell is not only a priſon for the diſſolute, but a hoſpital for the education of the induſtrious youth. Here twenty Arts maſters (as they are ſtyled) conſiſting of decayed tradeſmen, ſuch as ſhoemakers, taylors, flax-dreſſers, and weavers, have houſes, and receive apprentices, who are inſtructed in ſeveral trades; the maſters receiving the profit of their labours. After the boys have ſerved their time with credit, they are payed ten pounds to begin the world with; and are entitled to the freedom of the city. They are dreſſed in blue, with a white hat. The number of vagrants, and other indigent and miſerable people, received into this houſe the laſt year, was ſeven hundred and ſixteen; many of whom had phyſic and other relief.

Some of the original building yet remains; as does the magnificent flight of antient ſtairs, which leads to the preſent court of juſtice, which is a handſome apartment. Contiguous to it is the room of puniſhment; but no other inſtrument is to be ſeen in it but a large whipping ſtocks.

The hall opens into the court-room. Over the chimney is the celebrated portrait of Edward VI. by Holbein, repreſenting that monarch beſtowing the charter of Bridewell to Sir George Barnes, the lord mayor: by him is William earl of Pembroke, a great favourite and diſtinguiſhed character: and Thomas Goodrich, biſhop of Ely, and lord chancellor of England: and in a corner is the head of the celebrated painter. There are doubts whether this picture was completed by Holbein; for his death, and that of the king, very ſoon followed the ſolemnity it records.

FLEET-DITCH.

The creek, called Fleet-ditch, had its entrance from the Thames immediately below Bridewell; and reached as far as Holborn-bridge, at the foot of Holborn-Hill; and received into it the little river Fleet, Turnmill-brook, and another called Oldbourn, which gave name to that vaſt ſtreet. The tide flowed up as high as Holborn-bridge, and brought up barges of conſiderable burden. Over it were four ſtone bridges, and on the ſides extenſive quays and warehouſes. It was of ſuch utility, that it was ſcoured and kept open at vaſt expence; and, not later than 1606, near twenty-eight thouſand pounds were expended for that purpoſe,

This canal was afterwards neglected, and became a nuiſance; was filled up; and a ſewer formed beneath to convey the water to the river. The fine market, which extends the whole length of the old ditch, roſe in its place in 1733; in which year an act was paſſed to impower the lord mayor and citizens to fill up the ditch at their own expence, and to veſt the fee-ſimple of the ground in them and their ſucceſſors for ever. The preſent noble approach to Blackfriars-bridge, the well-built opening of Chatham-place, was within memory a muddy and genuine ditch. This had been the mouth of the creek, which, as Stow informs us, in 1307 was of depth and width ſufficient "that ten or twelve "ſhips navies at once, with merchandizes, were "wont to come to the aforeſaid bridge of Fleete".

BLACKFRIARS-BRIDGE.

This end of Blackfriars-bridge now fills the filthy mouth of Fleet-ditch. This elegant ſtructure was built after the deſign of Mr. Robert Mylne. It conſiſts of nine arches, the center of which is a hundred feet wide. The whole length nine hundred and ninety-five feet; the breadth of the carriage-way twenty-eight feet; of the two footways ſeven each. Over each pier is a receſs, an apology for

for the beautiful pairs of ionic pillars which ſupport them. The effect of this ſingular application of columns is beautiful from the river. The equinoctial tides riſe here to the height of eighteen or twenty feet.—The firſt ſtone of this bridge was laid on October 30th, 1760; and it was completed about the latter end of the year 1768; at the expence of £152 840. 3s. 10d.

FLEET PRISON.

On the eaſt ſide of Fleet-market, ſtands the Fleet-priſon, for debtors, founded at leaſt as early as the firſt of Richard I. It was alſo the place of confinement for ſuch who had incurred the diſpleaſure of that arbitrary court, the Star Chamber. This priſon became ſuch a ſcene of cruelty, that, in the year 1729, a moſt benevolent ſet of gentlemen formed themſelves into a committee, to ſearch into the horrors of the gloomy gaol.

The Houſe of Commons, the year preceding, had taken up the enquiries; and found that Huggins, warden of the Fleet, and Bambridge, his deputy, and William Acton, turnkey, had exerciſed moſt ſhocking cruelties. Thoſe monſters were tried for the murder of five unhappy men, who died under the moſt horrid treatment from them. Yet, notwithſtanding the proſecution was recommended from the throne, and conducted by the ableſt lawyers, theſe wretches eſcaped their merited puniſhment.

PROFLIGATE MARRIAGES.

In walking along the ſtreet, ſays Mr. P. in my youth, on the next ſide to this priſon, I have often been tempted by the queſtion, "Sir, will you "be pleaſed to walk in and be married?" Along this moſt lawleſs ſpace was hung up the frequent ſign of a male and female hand conjoined, with, "Marriages performed within," written beneath. A dirty fellow invited you in. The parſon was ſeen walking before his ſhop; a ſqualid profligate figure, clad in a tattered plaid night-gown, with a fiery

fiery face, and ready to couple you for a dram of gin, or roll of tobacco. Our great chancellor, lord Hardwick, put theſe dæmons to flight, and ſaved thouſands from the miſery and diſgrace which would be entailed by theſe extemporary thoughtleſs unions.

CITY WALL.

This wall commenced at the Palatine-tower, ran in a ſtrait line along the eminence of Ludgate-hill, and above Fleet-ditch, as far as Newgate; then ſuddenly were carried northerly to a ſpot a littlebeyond Alderſgate, and at that place ran ſtrait in a northern direction almoſt to Cripplegate; from whence it reſumed a ſtrait eaſtern courſe as far as Biſhopſgate, in which a long remnant of the wall, ſtill called London Wall, is to be ſeen. From Biſhopſgate it aſſumes a gentle curvature pointed to the Tower, over the ſite of which it originally paſſed, and probably finiſhed in a Caſtellum in this, as it did in the weſtern extremity. Another wall guarded the river, and ran the whole length of the ſouth ſide of the city, on the direction of the vaſt ſtreet called Thames-ſtreet.

TOWN-DITCH.

The Town-ditch was a ſtupendous piece of work, began in the reign of king John, in 1211, by the Londoners themſelves, poſſibly as a protection againſt their own monarch; who, in reſentment to them, had juſt removed the Exchequer to Northampton. It was two hundred feet broad, and extended, on the outſide of the walls, from Tower-ditch quite to Chriſt's Hoſpital. Notwithſtanding the multitude of hands employed, it was not finiſhed in leſs than two years. It was filled with water, as is evident from the quantity of good fiſh Stow informs us was taken in it. The citizens for ſome centuries were at great expence in cleanſing and keeping it open: but, after the laſt attempt, in

1595,

1595, the work was given over, it became ſtable land, and was ſoon covered with buildings.

The weſtern wall terminated near the river with a fort, which was probably the caſtle of Montfitchet.

BLACK FRIARS.

Within the walls, oppoſite to Bridewell, ſtood the great houſe of Black Friars, or Dominicans; founded by the intereſt and exhortations of Robert Kilwarby, archbiſhop of Canterbury, about 1276; when Gregory Rockſley, and the barons of London, preſented him with the ground. Edward I. and his queen Elianor became great benefactors; by the aſſiſtance of whom the archbiſhop built the monaſtery, and a large church richly ornamented. Its precinct was very large, had four gates, and contained numbers of ſhops; the inhabitants of which were ſubject only to the king, the ſuperior of the houſe, and their own juſtices. It alſo became a ſanctuary for debtors, and even malefactors.

CASTLE OF MONTFICHET.

To make way for this foundation, two lanes were pulled down, and part of the city wall; which laſt was rebuilt immediately by a charter granted by Edward I. for that purpoſe. The caſtle of Montfichet alſo fell a ſacrifice to this houſe. It was built by Gilbert de Montfichet, a follower of the Conqueror: and, growing ruinous, by gift of the king the materials were uſed for the building of the church, on the ſite of this antient tower. The church became a faſhionable place of interment of people of rank; and to be buried in the habit of the order, was thought to be a ſure preſervative againſt the attacks of the devil.

In the ſame church were alſo held ſeveral parliaments. The remarkable one of 1450, in the reign of Henry VI, was adjourned from Weſtminſter to this place; here the weak monarch vainly endeavoured

voured to divert the ſtorm raiſed by his ſubjects againſt the favourite of his queen, William de la Pole, duke of Suffolk; and by a poor expedient, a ſimulated exile, drove him to inſtant death.

Here, in 1524, Henry VIII. held another, in order to oppreſs his ſubjects with an aid of eight hundred thouſand pounds, to carry on his imprudent wars. The virtue of the commons reſiſted the demand, and gave him only a moderate tax. This was called the Black parliament, as it began among the Black Monks, at Weſtminſter; and ended among the Black Friars!

Here Cardinal Campeggio, and Cardinal Wolſey, ſat, in 1529, as judges and legates, on the queſtion of divorce between Henry and the ill-fated princeſs Catherine of Arragon; Henry and his queen at that time reſiding in the palace of Bridewell, ready to attend the farcical citations of that court. And in this place himſelf fell from all his greatneſs.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, the Black Friars became a place much inhabited by people of faſhion. Among others, lord Herbert, ſon of William, fourth earl of Worceſter, had a houſe here, which Queen Elizabeth, in 1600, honoured with her preſence, on occaſion of his nuptials with the daughter and heireſs of John lord Ruſſel, ſon of Francis earl of Bedford. The queen was met at the water-ſide by the bride, and carried to her houſe in a lectica by ſix knights; her majeſty dined there, and ſupped in the ſame neighbourhood, with lord Cobham; where there was "a memorable maſke "of 8 ladies, and a ſtraunge dawnce new invent-"ed. Their attire is this: each hath a ſkirt of "cloth of ſilver; a rich waſtcoat wrought with "ſilkes, and gold and ſilver; a mantell of carna-"cion taffete, caſt under the arme; and there "haire looſe about there ſhoulders, curiouſly "knotted and interlaced. Mrs. Fitton leade; "theſe 8 ladys maſkers chooſe 8 ladies more to "dawnce

" dawnce the meaſures, Mrs. Fitton went to the " queen, and woed her dawnce: her majeſty (the " love of Eſſex rankling in her breaſt) aſked what " ſhe was? Affection, ſhe ſaid: Affection, ſaid the " queen, Affection is falſe. Yet her majeſtie roſe " up and dawnced." At this time the queen was ſixty: ſurely, as Mr. Walpole obſerved, it was at that period as natural for her to be in love! In the latter end of the reign of James I. the dreadful accident, called the Fatal Veſpers, happened near this houſe. A celebrated preacher of the order of the Jeſuits, father Drury, gave a ſermon to a large audience of Britiſh ſubjects, in a ſpacious room up three pair of ſtairs. In the midſt of the diſcourſe the floor fell, and ninety-four perſons, beſides the preacher, periſhed.

APOTHECARIES HALL.

Apothecaries hall is within this precinct; a large and handſome building, in which medicines of all kinds are prepared, and ſold at a cheap rate: here alſo are made up the cheſts of medicines for the army and navy. It was finiſhed in 1670.

KING'S PRINTING-HOUSE.

Within this diſtrict was the king's printing-houſe; in which bibles, common-prayers, proclamations, and every thing reſpecting the public, were heretofore printed. Here, in the time of Charles I. was made that dreadful omiſſion, in the ſeventh commandment, of, " Thou ſhalt commit adultery;" for which archbiſhop Laud very properly laid a heavy fine on the Stationers company, to whom the printing of the ſacred book is committed by patent.

LUDGATE.

The firſt gate in this ſouthern part of the walls is Ludgate, which ſtood on the middle of Ludgate-hill. This, and every other gate of the city, are at preſent pulled down, Temple-bar excepted. Ludgate was built during the wars of the barons with king John. It was in Mr. P's memory a wretched

wretched priſon for debtors: it commenced what was called a free-priſon, in 1373, but ſoon loſt that privilege. It was enlarged, and had the addition of a chapel, by Sir Stephen Forſter, on a very romantic occaſion. He himſelf had been confined there, and, begging at the grate, was accoſted by a rich widow, who aſked him what ſum would purchaſe his liberty. She paid it down, took him into her ſervice, and afterward married him. In the chapel was an inſcription in honour of him and Agnes his wife, dated 1454, the year in which he enjoyed the honour of being lord mayor of the city.

BELL SAVAGE.

The Bell Savage continues an inn to this day; but the ſign is diſuſed. Stow ſays that it received its name from one Iſabella Savage, who had given the houſe to the company of Cutlers. The painter gave it a very diverting origin, deriving it from a Bell and a Wild Man; ſo painted a bell, with a ſavage man ſtanding by it. The Spectator alone gives the real derivation; which is from La Belle Sauvage, a beautiful woman, deſcribed in an old French romance as being found in a wilderneſs in a ſavage ſtate.

OLD BAILEY.

On the outſide of Ludgate, the ſtreet called the Old Bailey runs parallel with the walls as far as Newgate. In this ſtreet ſtood Sydney-houſe (at preſent occupied by a coach-maker) once the reſidence of the Sydnies, til they removed to Leiceſter-houſe. The ſeſſions-houſe in which criminals for the county of Middleſex, and the whole capital are tried, is a very elegant building, erected within theſe few years. The entrance into the area is narrow to prevent a ſudden ingreſs of mob. Above it is the figure of juſtice. Every precaution has been taken to keep the court airy, and to prevent the effect of the effluvia ariſing from that dreadful diſorder the gaol-fever.

SURGEONS

SURGEONS THEATRE.

The Surgeons Theatre, by a ſort of ſecond ſight, was built near this court of conviction and Newgate, the concluding ſtage of the lives forfeited to the juſtice of their country, ſeveral years before the fatal tree was removed from Tyburn to its preſent ſite. It is a handſome building, ornamented with ionic pilaſters; and with a double flight of ſteps to the firſt floor. Beneath them is a door for the admiſſion of the bodies of muderers, and other felons.

NEWGATE.

The new priſon, which retains the name of Newgate, from the gate which, till within theſe few years, formed a part of it, is immediately beyond the Seſſions-houſe: a maſſy building, with an extenſive front of ruſtic-work, with all the appearance of ſtrength and ſecurity. Yet, in the infamous riots of 1780, the felons confined even in the ſtrongeſt holds were releaſed; ſtones of two or three tons in weight, to which the doors of their cells were faſtened, were raiſed by that reſiſtleis ſpecies of crow, well known to houſebreakers by the name of the Pig's-foot. Such was the violence of the fire, that the great iron bars of the windows were eaten through; and the adjacent ſtones vitrified.

The gate ſtood a little beyond this building: as a military way has been traced under it, there can be no doubt but there had been one during the time the city was poſſeſſed by the Romans; but the place had been made up, and no veſtiges of it left. The gate, which ſupplied its place, is ſuppoſed by Stow to have been erected between the years 1108, and 1128, when Richard Beauveys biſhop of London, by enlarging the precincts of St. Paul's, had obſtructed the uſual way under Ludgate, and made this new outlet neceſſary. Mr. Howel ſays, that the original name was Chamberlain-gate. It had been for ages a priſon, even as long as the year 1218;

and for perſons of rank, long before the tower was uſed for that purpoſe. In 1412, this gate was rebuilt by the executors of the famous Sir Richard Whittington, out of the effects he had allotted for works of charity: his ſtatue with the cat, remained in a nich to its final demolition, on the rebuilding of the preſent priſon. It was deſtroyed in the fire of 1666, and rebuilt in its late form. It had one great arch, and one poſtern for paſſengers: and on each ſide a half hexagon tower.

To the north of Newgate, immediately acroſs the ſtreet (and, with the eaſt end of St. Sepulchre's church, forming the entrance of Giltſpur-ſtreet) is lately built a vaſt pile, of a proper ſtrength and ſimplicity, intended to ſupply the place of one or both of the city priſons, called Compters.

NEWGATE-STREET.

In Newgate-ſtreet, over the entrance into Bagnio-Court, is a ſmall ſculpture in ſtone of William Evans, gigantic porter to Charles I. and his diminutive fellow-ſervant, Jeffrey Hudſon, dwarf to the ſame monarch. It was probably by his own conſent that the latter was put into the pocket of the giant, and drawn out by him at a maſque at court, to amaze and divert the ſpectators. He had too much ſpirit to ſuffer ſuch an inſult, from even a Goliah: for little Jeffrey afterwards commanded, with much reputation, a troop of horſe in his majeſty's ſervice: and, in 1644, killed Mr. Crofts, in a duel; who had ventured to ridicule the irritable hero. Evans was ſeven feet and a half high. Hudſon only three feet nine inches.

BAGNIOS.

The Bagnio in this court is probably the firſt we had in our capital: a neat contrived building, ſays Strype, after the Turkiſh faſhion: for the purpoſes of ſweating and hot-bathing; and much approved by the phyſicians of the time.

CHURCH

CHURCH OF ST. SEPURCHRE.

The church of St. Sepulchre, or the holy ſepulchre, ſtands at a ſmall diſtance from the ſite of the gate, on the north ſide of Snow-hill. It was dedicated to the holy ſepulchre at Jeruſalem: but whether the original church, which was of a great ſize, and long ſince demoliſhed, was of the form of that in Judea, is unknown. It was rebuilt in the reign of Henry VI. or Edward IV.

A ſolemn exhortation was formerly given to the priſoners, appointed to die at Tyburn, in their way from Newgate. Mr. Robert Dow, merchant taylor, who died in 1612, left 26s. 8d. yearly for ever, that the bell-man ſhould deliver from the wall to the unhappy criminals, as they went by in the cart, a moſt pious and awful admonition. And alſo another, in the priſon of Newgate, on the night before they ſuffered.

From a little beyond Newgate, the walls take a north-eaſterly direction, as far as Alderſgate.

LONDON-HOUSE.

London-houſe, the reſidence of the later biſhops of the dioceſe, is now no more: its place is covered with the warehouſes of Mr. Seddon, which have been twice deſtroyed by fire. Stow informs us it was once called Petre-houſe, having been the property of the lords Petre.

THANET-HOUSE.

Almoſt oppoſite to London-houſe, is Thanet-houſe. It was firſt called Dorcheſter-houſe, having been the reſidence of the marquis of Dorcheſter. In after times the town ſeat of the Tuftons, earls of Thanet: a magnificent old houſe, built about the time of Charles I. It was hired or purchaſed by the incendiary ſtateſman lord Shaftſbury, for the purpoſe of living in the city, to inflame the minds of the citizens. This houſe, after undergoing various fortunes, in 1750 was converted into a lying-in hoſpital; a moſt humane inſtitution, ſupported

by voluntary contributions, which doth diſtinguiſhed honour to its patrons.

WESTMORELAND AND NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSES.

In this ſtreet was alſo the town-houſe of the Nevils, earls of Weſtmoreland; a magnificent pile, now frittered into various tenements, but ſtill keeps its name under that of Weſtmoreland-court. The other great northern family, the Percies, earls of Northumberland, was lodged not far from hence, but within the walls, in a ſtreet now called Bull-and-Mouth-ſtreet, of notorious character.

LAUDERDALE-HOUSE.

Lauderdale-houſe ſtood on the eaſt ſide of the northern end of the ſtreet. It was the town ſeat of the duke of Lauderdal: but its place is now covered with a diſtillery.

The Bull-and-Mouth Inn, not far from the ſite of the gate, originally ſignified the mouth of Boulogne Harbour; which grew into a popular ſign after the coſtly capture of that place by Henry VII.

BARBICAN.

The Barbican, originally a Roman Specula, or watch-tower, lay a little to the north of this ſtreet. It was an appendage to moſt fortified places. The Saxons gave them the title of Burgh-kenning. They were eſteemed ſo important, that the cuſtody was always committed to ſome man of rank. This was entruſted to the care of Robert Ufford, earl of Suffolk, by Edward III. by the name of Baſe-court; which deſcended, by the marriage of Cecilia, one of his daughters, to Sir John Willoughby, afterwards lord Willoughby, of Parham. In the reign of queen Mary, it was poſſeſſed by Catherine, widow of Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk, in her own right baroneſs Willoughby, of Ereſby; and then wife of Thomas Bertie, anceſtor of the duke of Ancaſter: this lady, in her zeal againſt popery, had dreſſed a dog in a rochet or ſurplice, uſed by biſhops; and, in affront to biſhop Gardiner, had named

named a dog after him. This induced her and her huſband to quit their houſe at the Barbican, and retire into diſtant parts, till the danger was over. The manſion was called Willoughby-houſe, was of a great ſize, and inhabited by her ſon, who was called Peregrine, becauſe he happened to be born abroad during the flight of his parents.

BRIDGEWATER-HOUSE.

The earls of Bridgewater had alſo a houſe in the Barbican called after their title. It was burnt down in 1675, and lord Brackley, eldeſt ſon of the then earl, and a younger brother, with their tutor, unfortunately periſhed in the flames. The ſite is now called Bridgewater-ſquare, or garden.

GARTER-PLACE.

Garter-place was another great houſe in this quarter. It had been built by Sir Thomas Writhe, or Writhſley, garter king at arms, and uncle to the firſt earl of Southampton.

ST. ALBAN'S CHURCH—ADDLE-STREET.

St. Alban's church, in Wood-ſtreet, was founded in the time of king Athelſtan, or about 924. Stow relates, that Roman bricks were in his time to be ſeen mixed with the building. Athelſtan had alſo a houſe near, which gave name to Adel-ſtreet, or King Adel-ſtreet, as it is called in old writings.

In this church, flung among Plebeian ſculls, was the head of the unfortunate James V. of Scotland. His body, for a long time, had remained embalmed at the monaſtry at Shene. After the diſſolution, it was caſt among ſome rubbiſh, where ſome workmen wantonly cut off the head; which was taken by Young, glazier to queen Elizabeth, who was ſtruck with its ſweetneſs, ariſing from the embalming materials. He kept it for ſome time at his houſe in Wood-ſtreet; but at laſt gave it to the ſexton, to bury among other bones in the charnel-houſe.

REDCROSS-STREET.

From the Barbican, Redcroſs-ſtreet, one of the antient ſtreets, points down towards Cripplegate. In it the mitred abbot of Ramſey had his town-houſe. It was afterwards called Drury-houſe, from its having been in after-times the reſidence of Sir Drue Drury.

ST. GILES'S, CRIPPLEGATE.

On approaching Cripplegate, is the church of St. Egidius, St. Giles. That name always imports ſomething of beggary; accordingly, this gate received its name from the number of cripples and beggars, with which it was haunted formerly. St. Giles was their patron; he was a noble Athenian, and of ſo great charity as at length to give away the very coat he wore on his back, which he beſtowed on a ſick beggar; who, no ſooner put it on, but he was reſtored to health. The ſame legend relates alſo to St. Martin. He had in this very ſtreet a fraternity, founded by Henry V. who built here, for its uſe, a handſome houſe.

BARBER SURGEONS-HALL.

Not far from this church, within the walls, in Monkwell-ſtreet, ſtands Barber Surgeons-hall; eſteemed one of the beſt works of Inigo Jones. The theatre, for the operations, is elliptical, and finely contrived. Since the ſeparation of the company of the ſurgeons from that of the barbers, the building is in a manner deſerted. Originally the chirurgic art, and that of ſhaving, went, in this city, hand in hand, as they do to this day in ſeveral parts of Europe. The barbers were firſt incorporated by Edward IV. in 1641; but prior to that, they had been formed into a body by Thomas Moreſtead ſurgeon to Henry IV, V, and VI, who died i 1450: and the grant had been ſolicited by him, Jacques Fries, phyſician to Edward IV, and John Hobbes, his phyſician and ſurgeon: at length it was incorporated by that prince, and his brother Gloceſter

Gloceſter, in the name of St. Coſme and Damianus, brethren, phyſicians, and martyrs. The company proſpered for ſome time, till, finding that numbers had crept in among them, leſs ſkilled in the lancet than the razor, from the want of power of examining into the ſkill of the chirugical members, they obtained a new charter from Henry VIII. in which both profeſſions were united. A fine picture by Holbein, preſerved in this hall, commemorates the event. Henry, in all his bluffneſs of majeſty, is repreſented giving them their new charter: among them is Doctor Butts, immortalized by Shakeſpeare, in his play of Henry VIII.

By this charter, barbers were not to practice ſurgery, farther than drawing of teeth: and ſurgeons were ſtrictly prohibited from the feat or craft of barbery, or ſhaving! Uſe was to make both perfect. But by the year 1745, it having been diſcovered, that the above arts were foreign to, and independant of each other, the barbers and the ſurgeons were, by act of parliament, ſeparated, and made diſtinct corporations.

SION COLLEGE.

To the north-eaſt of this hall, near St. Alphage's church, oppoſite to the weſtern wall, is Sion College, founded on the ſite of Elſing Hoſpital or priory, by Thomas White, rector of St. Dunſtan's in the weſt, in the reign of queen Elizabeth; who gave three thouſand pounds for the purchaſe and building the college. It is governed by a preſident, two deans, and four aſſiſtants, annually choſen: and all the clergy of London, and its ſuburbs, are fellows. They have under their care alms-houſes for ten poor men, and as many women. John Sympſon, rector of St. Olave's, who ſuperintended the building, added, at his own expence, for the uſe of the ſtudious of the London clergy, a library one hundred and twenty feet long: and amply filled with books. The original hoſpital was founded by

by William Elſing, mercer, in 1329 (on the ſite of a decayed nunnery) for the ſupport of a hundred blind men. He afterwards changed it into a priory, and became himſelf the firſt prior; who, with four canons regular, were to ſuperintend the miſerable objects.

GRUB-STREET.

Mr. P. paſſed by Cripplegate, by the ſouth ends of Whitecroſs-ſtreet, and Grub-ſtreet: the laſt celebrated for the (ſuppoſed) reſidence of authors of the leſs fortunate tribe, and the trite jeſt of the more favoured. In this ſtreet dwelt the very remarkable Henry Welby, eſq. of Lincolnſhire, who lived in his houſe, in this ſtreet, forty-four years; without ever being ſeen by any human being. He was to the hour of his death, (October 29th, 1636) poſſeſſed of a large eſtate; but an attempt being made on his life by his ungrateful younger brother, he took the frantic reſolution, thus to ſeclude himſelf from the world. He paſſed his days in moſt exemplary charity and piety.

The Fletchers, Bowyers, Bowſtring-makers, and of every thing relating to archery, inhabited, in old times, this ſtreet. It is the laſt ſtreet, in this part of the town, which was in being about the time of Aggas's map: all beyond (as far as Biſhopſgate-ſtreet without) were gardens, fields, or moraſs: the laſt the original ſtate of this part of the preſent London. This tract was in the manor of Finſbury, or rather Fenſbury; and, in the days of the hiſtorian Fitzſtephen, was an errand fen.

DOG-HOUSE.

On the north part of theſe fields ſtood the Dogge-houſe, in which were kept the hounds for the amuſement of the lord mayor. Here reſided the Common Hunt, an officer, the ſecond in rank among thoſe who formed the Prætorian eſtabliſhment: Maſter Sword-bearer alone took place of him: Maſter Common Hunt followed him, and

was

was to wait for his lordſhips commands, on Mondays, Wedneſdays, Fridays, and Saturdays.

MOORGATE.

Moorgate, was in the time of Ed. II. of ſo little value, that the whole was let at the rent of four marks a year. It could only be paſſed over on cauſeways, raiſed for the beneſit of travellers. In 1414, Thomas Fauconer, mayor, opened the poſtern in the wall, called Moorgate, to give the citizens a paſſage into the country. He alſo began to drain this watry tract. In 1512, Roger Atchley, mayor, made further progreſs in the work. Succeſſive attempts brought the ground into the ſtate we ſee it at preſent: moſt part of which, except Moorfields, is covered with ſtreets.

BETHLEM, OR BEDLAM.

Between Biſhopſgate and Moorfields ſtood the hoſpital of St. Mary of Bethlem; founded, in 1247, by Simon Fitz-mary, ſheriff of London, for a prior, canons, brethren, and ſiſters, of a peculiar order; ſubject to the viſitation of the biſhop of Bethlem. They were to be dreſſed in a black habit, and diſtinguiſhed by a ſtar on their breaſt. In 1403 moſt of the houſes belonging to this hoſpital were alienated, and only the maſter left, who did not wear the habit of the order. It ſeems to have been inſtituted for the reception and cure of lunatics: and had dependent on it ſome ſmaller houſes. Stow mentions one in St. Martin's in the Fields: but a certain king, diſliking that perſons under ſuch unhappy circumſtances ſhould be near the royal palace, cauſed them to be removed to Bethlem, without Biſhopſgate. In 1523, Stephen Gennings, merchant-taylor, very humanely left by will forty pounds towards the purchaſing of this hoſpital for the reception of lunatics. The mayor and commonalty had taken ſome ſteps to execute his deſign: but in 1545 were prevented by the munificence of their monarch, who beſtowed it on the city

city of London, when it was converted to the humane purpoſe of receiving perſons labouring under this moſt dreadful of all maladies. At firſt (the medical relief excepted) their expences were borne by their friends, or their pariſhes: but in 1675 this edifice being found too ſmall, and growing ruinous, the lord mayor and aldermen, removing the ſite to the preſent place, began the preſent noble hoſpital; and, great as it is, finiſhed it in the next year, at the expence of ſeventeen thouſand pounds. The front and wings extend five hundred and forty feet; and make a magnificent appearance. It was built on the plan of the palace of the Tuilleries, at Paris. Louis XIV. was ſo incenſed that his palace ſhould be made the model of a lunatic hoſpital, that it was ſaid he ordered a plan of the palace of our monarch at St. James's to be taken, for offices of a Cloacinean nature.

The humanity of our nation, in 1734, was the cauſe that two large wings were added for the reception of incurables, of which there were lately one hundred, in that ſhocking ſtate, maintained within theſe walls. The whole number of diſtracted people, admitted in the laſt year, was two hundred and twenty-eight: cured and diſcharged, a hundred and eighty-nine: buried, fourteen: remained under cure two hundred and eighty.

Over the gates are two capital figures, of raving and melancholy Madneſs, the work of Caius Gabriel Cibber, the father of the admirable comedian Colley Cibber. Pope ſatirizes *himſelf*, when he makes theſe fine figures the mere vehicle of abuſe on the ſon, by calling them

His brazen brainleſs brothers.

But Colley Cibber, after very long-ſuffering, took ample revenge, in a ſhort but bitter Philippic againſt our great poet; which touched his pride ſo much, as greatly to haſten his death.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.

On the north ſide of Moorfields, oppoſite to Bethlem Hoſpital, ſtood the hoſpital of St. Luke, a long plain building, till of late appropriated to the ſame purpoſes, but wholly independant of the former. It was founded on the humane conſideration that Bethlem was incapable of receiving all the miſerable objects which were offered. Of late years, the patients were removed from the old hoſpital, to a new one, erected under the ſame name, in Old-ſtreet, on the plan of the former, extending in front three hundred and ninety-three feet. Since the firſt admiſſion of patients, on July 30th, 1751, to the ſame day 1787, three thouſand ſix hundred and ſeventy-five have been admitted: of which ſixteen hundred and ſixty-eight have been diſcharged cured: and twelve hundred and two uncured. The old hoſpital is now pulled down, and replaced by a handſome row of houſes. Uncured patients may be taken in again, by a very liberal regulation, on the payment of five ſhillings a week: ſo that their friends may, if they chuſe, try a ſecond time the force of medicine on their unhappy relations or acquaintances.

The pariſh of St. Luke's was taken out of that of St. Giles's Cripplegate, by an act in his late majeſty's reign. The ſteeple of the new church terminates in a fluted obeliſk moſt ſingularly.

ARTILLERY GROUND.

The Artillery ground, on the weſt ſide of Moorfields, is laid out for the purpoſe of proving the artillery, and for exerciſing the military belonging to the city. It was originally in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, where ſome land belonging to the priory of St. Mary Spittle was uſed for the ſame purpoſe. William, laſt prior of this houſe, granted it, for three ninety-nine years, to the fraternity of artillery, or the gunners of the Tower, for the practice of great and ſmall ordnance: and was long called the Artillery Garden

Garden. This ſociety was greatly patroniſed by Henry VIII: his daughter Elizabeth favoured it in a high degree; as became a princeſs whoſe dominions were threatened with perpetual invaſion from her potent rival. The earl of Warwick (Ambroſe Dudley) was maſter of the ordnance; under him, but more particularly under William Thomas, maſter gunner of the queen's ſhip the Victory, 1584, the art was flung into ſyſtem. In this ground Lunardi made his firſt aerial experiment, which ſucceeded beyond the general expectation.

ARTILLERY COMPANY.

A new military ſociety aroſe in the city in 1585; which, in thoſe affrighted times, finding itſelf grievouſly harraſſed by continual muſters and exerciſing of men, found a remedy in the gallantry of ſeveral of the citizens. A number (among whom were many ſkilful officers, who had ſerved abroad with credit) formed themſelves into a reſpectable body of volunteers, exerciſed themſelves, and trained others to the art of war. Within two years there were near three hundred merchants, and others, capable of training and teaching ſoldiers the management of their pieces, pikes, and halbards; to march, counter-march, and ring. They made a capital figure at the camp at Tilbury, in the celebrated year 1588. After that time, this uſeful diſcipline was neglected; but in 1610 it revived, and the volunteers became ſo numerous as to amount in time to ſix thouſand men. The old place of exerciſe being now too ſmall for the purpoſe, they removed to the New Artillery Ground. In the year 1614, there was a general muſter; and the citizens, bravely furniſhed, under twenty captains, made a moſt reſpectable appearance. In 1622 they began to build on one ſide an armoury, which is excellently ſupplied. Charles II. when prince, and his brother James duke of York, entered into this company, and on the Reſtoration the duke himſelf took the command,

command, and called it his own company. It conſiſts of three hundred men; the captain general of whom is from the royal family

The city has ſix regiments of militia, beſides this military force, under a lieutenancy peculiar to London, commanded by the firſt rank citizens.

This *military* body, known by the name of the Trained-bands, it was which, in the laſt century, decided the fate of the civil war. They were then commanded by one Skippon, who was captain of the Artillery Garden: he had ſerved long in Holland; and raiſed himſelf from a common ſoldier to the rank of captain. Though he was totally illiterate, his ſpeeches to his ſoldiers inſpired them with courage which the fineſt oratory might have failed to excite. On marching to join the earl of Eſſex, this was his ſpeech: "Come, my boys, my brave boys, let us pray heartily, and fight heartily: I will run the ſame fortune and hazards with you. Remember the cauſe is for GOD, and for the defence of yourſelves, your wives, and children. Come, my honeſt brave boys, pray heartily and fight heartily, and GOD will bleſs you."

LONDON WALL.

At the back of Bethlem Hoſpital is a long ſtreet, called London Wall, from being bounded on the north by a long extent of the wall. A few traces of the Roman maſonry are here to be ſeen.

DEVONSHIRE SQUARE.

A ſmall walk brought Mr. P. to Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Without, on which he does not make any remark. Devonſhire-ſquare is on the eaſt-ſide; the earls of Devonſhire had a town houſe near the ſtreet, which was called after their name, and in it William, the ſecond earl, died in 1628.

ST. MARY SPITTLE.

On the eaſt ſide of the north end of this ſtreet ſtood the priory and hoſpital of St. Mary Spittle; which was founded, in 1197, by Walter Brune, ſheriff of London, and his wife Roſia, for canons regular of the order of St. Auguſtine. It was re-

markable for its pulpit croſs, at which a preacher uſed to preach a ſermon conſolidated out of four others, which had been preached at St. Paul's Croſs, on Good Friday, and the Monday, Tueſday, and Wedneſday in Eaſter week; giving afterwards a ſermon of his own. At all theſe ſermons the mayor and aldermen attended, dreſſed in different coloured robes on each occaſion. This cuſtom continued till the deſtruction of church government, in the civil wars of the laſt century.

The amazing population of Spittle-fields, was occaſioned by the proſecutions of the Hugonots, under Louis le Grand: who ſent thouſands of the moſt induſtrous of his ſubjects into this kingdom, to preſent his bittereſt enemies with the arts and manufactures of his kingdom.

Queen Elizabeth, in April 1559, viſited St. Mary Spittle in great ſtate; probably to hear a ſermon delivered from the croſs. This Princeſs was attended by a thouſand men in harneſs, with ſhirts of mail, and corſlets, and morice pikes, and ten great pieces carried through London unto the court, with drums and trumpets ſounding, and two morice-dancings, and in a cart two white bears!

BISHOPSGATE-STREET WITHOUT.

Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Without, extends to Shoreditch, a long ſtreet, not named, as is commonly imagined, from Shore, the huſband of the ill-fated Jane Shore, but from its lord, Sir John de Sordich, a perſon ſkilled in the laws, and truſted much by Edward III. and who was ſent by him, in 1343, to the pope Clement VI. to remonſtrate to his holineſs againſt his claim of preſenting to Engliſh livings, and filling them with foreigners, who never reſiding on their cures, drained the kingdom of its wealth.

Shoreditch, long after, acquired much fame from Barlo, an inhabitant of that place, and a citizen: he obtained ſo much honour as an archer, by his ſucceſs in a ſhooting-match at Windſor, before Henry

Henry VIII. that the king named him Duke of Shoreditch on the ſpot. The captain of the archers of London retained the title for a great ſeries of years after this.

BISHOPSGATE.

The building of Biſhopſgate, which divides the ſtreet, is attributed to Erkenwald, elected biſhop of London in 675: the reparation of it, to William, prelate at the time of the Conqueſt. Henry III. confirmed to the Hans merchants certain privileges, for which they were bound to ſupport this gate. In 1479, it was therefore elegantly rebuilt by them.

A little without the gate now ſtands an inn or tavern, called the White Hart, of date not leſs than 1480, which is ſtill perpetuated in large figures in the front. None of the original building, however, appears to be left remaining.

HOUNDSDITCH.

Eaſtward from Biſhopſgate, on the outſide, parallel to the walls, runs Houndſditch, now a long ſtreet, but once a filthy ditch: taking its name from being the place into which dead dogs, and all manner of carrion and dirt, was depoſited. Into it was thrown the noble Edric, the murderer of his maſter Edmund Ironſide; after having been drawn, by his heels, from Baynard's-caſtle, and tormented to death by burning torches. Here it was cuſtomary for *pious* people to walk, with a view to relieve the bed-ridden, who lay on a ground floor, covered with a neat cloth, and with a pair of beads, to ſhew to charitable paſſengers their helpleſs ſituation.

DUKE'S PLACE.

Duke's Place is extenſive, and much inhabited by thoſe univerſal traffickers the Jews. It ſtands on the ſite of the priory of the Holy Trinity, or Chriſt-church; founded, by Matilda, wife to Henry I. in 1108. Henry VIII. granted it to Sir Thomas Audley, afterwards lord chancellor of England; who inhabited the priory, and died there in 1554. By the marriage of his daughter and ſole heireſs

Margaret, to Thomas duke of Norfolk, it was conveyed into the Howard family; and received its preſent name, that of Duke's Place.

A very curious inveſtigator of antiquities lately recovered the beautiful little chapel of St. Michael, near Aldgate, under the houſe of Mr. Relph, in Leadenhall-ſtreet. It is ſuppoſed to have been built by prior Norman, about the year 1108, in the gothic architecture.

In the time of James I. and the mayoralty of Sir Edward Barkham, St. James's Church, Duke's Place, roſe from the ruins of this priory.

ALDGATE.

Ealdgate, or Aldgate, ſignifying Old Gate, ſtands in the place where the wall forms an angle, takes a ſoutherly direction, and terminates in a poſtern near Tower-hill. It was one of the four principal gates of the city: the Roman road paſſed under it, ſo one muſt have exiſted on the ſite in the earlieſt times. It was alſo one of the ſeven that had double doors, as was evident by the hinges, deſcribed by Stow. It is mentioned in the reign of Edgar, by the name of Ealdgate. In the fierce wars between king John and his barons, the latter entered the city through this gate, and committed great ravages among the houſes of the religious. This gate, in 1606, was rebuilt under the inſpection of Martin Bond: as a proof of its antiquity, many Roman coins were found among the foundations.

ST. BOTOLPH'S, ALDGATE.

Without this gate, is the church of St. Botolph's, Aldgate; one of the four dedicated, in London, to this favourite ſaint.

John Stow, the able hiſtorian, lived and died near Aldgate. He relates a cruel execution on a gibbet, erected on the pavement before his houſe, on the bailiff of Rumford, in the reign of Edward VI. There were then moſt barbarous and tyrannous puniſhments, by martial law, againſt all *ſpreaders of rumours*. The times, it is true, were turbulent, but

ſlighter

ſlighter penalties than death might ſurely have ſufficed. The unhappy man, on the ladder, declared in the preſence of Stow, 'That he knew not for 'what offence he was about to die, "except for "words by me ſpoken yeſternight to Sir Stephen, "curate and preacher of this pariſh; which were "theſe. He aſked me, What news in the coun-"trey? I anſwered, Heavy newes. Why? quoth "he. It is ſayd, quoth I, that many men bee up "in Eſſex; but, thanks be to God, all is in good "quiet about us. And this was all, as God be my "judge." Upon theſe words of the priſoner, Sir 'Stephen, to avoide the reproach of the people, 'left the citie, and never was heard of ſince among 'them to my knowledge.'

WHITECHAPEL.

On the outſide of Aldgate commences the long ſtreet and ſuburbs of Whitechapel. The church, which was originally a chapel of eaſe to Stepney, ſtands very diſtant from the entrance into the ſtreet, and was known, as far back as the year 1336, by the name of the Church of St. Mary Matfelon; ſignifying, in the Hebrew, Mary lately delivered of her holy child: as the townſhip was ſtyled *Villa Beatæ Mariæ de Matfelon*. It is now a very rich rectory, in the gift of Brazen-Noſe College.

MINORIES.

Between Aldgate and the Tower, parallel to the walls, is the Minories; ſo named from certain poor ladies of the order of St. Clare, or minoreſſes, who had been invited into England by Blanch queen of Navarre, wife to Edmund earl of Lancaſter; who, founded here, in 1293, a convent for their reception. It was converted into a dwelling-houſe, on its ſuppreſſion, and granted to ſeveral great people by the king. The biſhops of Bath and Wells had it once, in lieu of their manſion in the Strand: and in 1552, Henry Grey, duke of Suffolk, poſſeſſed it from Edward VI. by patent.

This

This ſtreet, which was once truly deſpicable, has been moſt excellently rebuilt of late years; it is now filled with ſeveral ſpacious and even elegant ſhops: and, on one ſide, has its ſquare, circus, and creſcent.

GOODMAN'S FIELDS.

Goodman's Fields, or rather Square, is behind the Minories in which Stow tells us, "that in his time one Trolop, and afterwards Goodman, were the farmers there; and that the fields were a farme belonging to the ſaid nunrie; at the which farme I myſelfe (ſays he) in my youth, have fetched manye a halfe peny worth of milk, and never had leſſe then 3 ale pints for a halfe penny in the ſummer, nor leſſe then one ale quart for a halfe penny in the winter, alwaies hot from the kine."

Goodman's Fields theatre will be remembered as the ſtage where Garrick firſt ſhewed thoſe aſtoniſhing powers, which, for a number of years, charmed the public. His firſt appearance was on October 19th, 1741. One Odel founded the playhouſe in this ſquare, in 1728. A halo of brothels ſoon incircled that theatre: it was expenſively rebuilt by Henry Giffard, in 1737; but was ſuppreſſed by the act for licenſing of places of dramatical entertainment. It was, however, ſupported by an evaſion a few, years during which time, Mr. Garrick entered himſelf of the company. He drew an audience of nobility and gentry, whoſe carriages, ſtrange to ſay! filled the *whole* ſpace from Temple-bar to Whitechapel.

HOUSE OF CROSSED FRIARS.

On the weſt ſide of this portion of the walls, ſtood the houſe of the Crutched or Croſſed Friars. The order was inſtituted, or at leaſt reformed, about 1169, by Gerard, prior of St. Mary de Morello, at Bologna. They aſtoniſhed the Engliſh by appearing among them, in 1244, and requiring from the opulent, a houſe to live in, ſaying they were privileged by the pope to be exempt from human reproach;

reproach; and alledging that they had power from his Holineſs to excommunicate thoſe who were hardy enough to doubt or reprove them. Two citizens, Ralph Hoſier, and William Sabernes, were wiſe, or fooliſh enough, to accommodate them with a houſe in this place, and became friars in it.

THE NAVY OFFICE.

In the place of this roſe the Navy Office, a building of no beauty; in which the comptroller of the navy uſed to reſide, and all buſineſs reſpecting the payment of ſeamen's wages, and may other naval matters, were tranſacted; but this office is now removed to Somerſet-houſe.

The friars hall was converted into a glaſs-houſe, for the making of drinking glaſſes; which, with forty thouſand billets of wood, was deſtroyed by fire, in 1575. The manufacture was ſet up in 1557, and was the firſt of the kind known in England. The fineſt flint glaſs was firſt made at the Savoy; and the firſt glaſs plates for looking-glaſſes, and coach windows, in 1673, at Lambeth, under the patronage of the duke of Buckingham.

NORTHUMBERLAND-HOUSE.

Near this place ſtood another Northumberland-houſe, inhabited by two of the earls of Northumberland, in the reign of Henry VI; one loſt his life in the battle of St. Albans: the other, his ſon, in that of Towton. Being deſerted by the Percies, the gardens were converted into bowling-allies, and other parts into dicing-houſes. This probably was the firſt of thoſe pernicious places of reſort, for Stow call it "their antient and only patron of miſrule."

ALL-HALLOWS BARKING.

At the bottom of Mark-lane, in Tower-ſtreet, ſtands the church of All Hallows Barking. Legend ſays, that Edward I. when prince of Wales, was admoniſhed by a viſion to erect an image here to the glorious Virgin; and, in caſe he viſited it five times in the year, he was to be victorious over all nations, and in particular over Scotland and Wales. The image,

image, ſtrange to tell! grew into great repute, and to it, vaſt were the pilgrimages, till the ſuppreſſion. An indulgence of forty days was granted to every one who perfomed this act of devotion.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.

The walls from Aldgate ran ſouthward to the Thames, and ended with a fort, as is generally ſuppoſed, on the ſite of which aroſe the preſent Tower of London. To the north of it was a poſtern, for the convenience of foot paſſengers: originally it was a ſtrong gate, built of ſtone brought from Kent, and Caen in Normandy. It fell down in the year 1440.

The firſt work ſeems to have been ſuddenly flung up in 1066, by the Conqueror, on his taking poſſeſſion of the capital: this included in it a part of the antient wall; for, ſoon after the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, a diſpute aroſe whether he was poiſoned in the liberties of the city, or in the county of Middleſex: on examination, part of the antient wall was diſcovered; and his apartment found to be to the weſt of it, and in conſequence the criminals were tried within the juriſdiction of the city.

WHITE TOWER.

The great ſquare tower, called the White Tower, was erected in the year 1078, when it aroſe under the directions of Gundulph, biſhop of Rocheſter, who was a great military architect, and who gave this noble ſpecimen of innovation in the art of caſtle-building. This building was long dignified with the name of Ceſar's Tower; but that great invader moſt likely never ſaw London. This Tower originally ſtood by itſelf. Fitzſtephen gives it the name of Arx Palatina, the Palatine tower; and ſays, in his uſual romancing way, that the mortar of the foundation was tempered with the blood of beaſts! The commander of this tower had the title of Palatine beſtowed on him.

Within

Within this tower is a very ancient chapel, for the uſe of ſuch of our kings and queens who wiſhed to pay their devotion here.

In 1092 a violent tempeſt did great injury to the Tower; but it was repaired by William Rufus, and his ſucceſſor. The firſt added another caſtellated building on the ſouth ſide, between it and the Thames, which was afterwards called St Thomas's Tower. Beneath that was Traitors-gate, through which ſtate priſoners were brought from the river: and under another, properly enough called The Bloody; for in thoſe times, there was little difference between confinement, and the ſcaffold, or private aſſaſſination.

MURDERS WITHIN THE TOWER.

Here fell the meek uſurper Henry VI. by the dagger of the profligate Glouceſter. Here, full of horrors, died, by the hands of hired ruffians, the unſteady Clarence. Here the ſweet innocents Edward V. and his brother, duke of York, periſhed victims to the ambition of their remorſeleſs uncle. And the empoiſoning of Sir Thomas Overbury makes up the ſum of the known murders, the reproaches of our antient fortreſs. We have here a ſtrait room or dungeon, called, from the miſery the unhappy occupier of this very confined place endures, the Little Eaſe. But this will appear a luxurious habitation, when compared with the inventions of the age of Louis XI. of France; with his iron cages, in which perſons of rank lay for whole years; or his Oubliettes, dungeons made in form of reverſed cones, concealed with trap-doors, down which dropped the unhappy victims of the tyrant, brought there by Triſtan l'Hermite, his companion and executioner in ordinary. Sometimes their ſides were plain, ſometimes ſet with knives, or ſharp-edged wheels; but in either caſe they were true Oubliettes.

The Tower was firſt incloſed by William Longchamp, biſhop of Ely, and chancellor of England, in the reign of Richard I. This haughty prelate having a quarrel with John, third brother to Richard, under pretence of guarding againſt his deſigns, ſurrounded the whole with walls embattled, and made on the outſide a vaſt ditch, into which, in after times, the water from the Thames was introduced. Different princes added other works. The preſent contents, within the walls, are twelve acres and five rods; the circuit, on the outſide of the ditch, one thouſand and fifty-two feet. It was again incloſed with a mud-wall by Henry III: this was placed at a diſtance from the ditch, and occaſioned the taking down part of the city wall; which was reſented by the citizens; who, pulling down this precinct of mud, were puniſhed by the king with a fine of a thouſand marks.

LIONS TOWER.

Edward IV. built the Lions tower: it was originally called the Bulwark; but received the former name from its uſe. A menagery had very long been a piece of regal ſtate; Henry I. had his at his manor of Woodſtock, where he kept lions, leopards, lynxes, porcupines, and ſeveral other uncommon beaſts. They were afterwards removed to the Tower. Edward II. commanded the ſheriffs of London to pay the keepers of the king's leopards ſix-pence a day, for the ſuſtenance of the leopards; and three halfpence a day for the diet of the keeper, out of the fee-farm of the city.

In April 1787, there was a leopard, of a quite unknown ſpecies, brought from Bengal to the royal menagery. Here were alſo two tigers: one had been here ſome time, and its ground-colour had faded into a pale ſickly ſandineſs; the other was young and vigorous, and almoſt freſh from its native woods.

TOWER-HILL.

For a conſiderable time, there was a diſpute between the crown and the city, about the right to the Tower-hill. In the reign of Edward IV. the king's officers erected there a gallows, and a ſcaffold for the execution of offenders. The citizens complained; and Edward immediately diſavowed the act, by public proclamation. From that time the fatal apparatus is always provided by the city.

The firſt who ſuffered here by the ax, was Sir Simon de Burley, knight of the Garter, tutor of Richard II. and the moſt accompliſhed man of his time, who fell a victim in 1388 to the malice of the potent faction, which had uſurped the regal authority. Queen Anne went on her knees to the duke of Glouceſter, the king's uncle, to implore mercy; and continued in that attitude before the inexorable tyrant three hours.

There was, during a very long period, a barbarous meanneſs obſerved towards unhappy criminals. In revenge for the death of Sir Simon, and many others who ſuffered in the ſame cauſe, the great earl of Arundel, Richard Fitzalan, was hurried inſtantly from the place of trial, the palace at Weſtminſter, to Tower-hill: his arms and his hands were bound; and the king glutted his eyes with the bloody ſcene. That great peer Thomas duke of Norfolk, who was confined here in the laſt year of Henry VIII. was reduced to beg for ſheets. He was to have loſt his head, but was ſaved by the death of the tyrant on the very day ordered for his execution.

One perſon of rank ſuffered here by the more infamous way of the halter. Sir Gervis Elwayes, lieutenant of the Tower, ſuffered here, in 1615, for his concern in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury. Being much addicted to gaming, he uſed to ſay ſeriouſly in his prayers, "*Lord, let me be hanged if ever I play more:*" and yet he broke this ſerious prayer a

thouſand times, little imagining that there was a Power capable to detect and to puniſh.

The church of St. Petrus ad Vincula, within the Tower, has been the undiſtinguiſhing repoſitory of the headleſs bodies of numbers, who ended their days on the adjacent hill; or, when greatly favored, within the fortreſs. The ancient church was much more ſplendid, it being occaſionally the place at which the kings of England performed their oriſons.

The body of the conſcientious amiable prelate Fiſher, biſhop of Rocheſter, was finally removed to this church: he fell a victim to his opinion of the pope's ſupremacy, and the treachery of the attorney-general Rich, who, under pretence of conſulting him, obtained his confidence, and betrayed him. The pope rewarded his orthodoxy with a cardinal's hat, but it did not arrive till the poor biſhop's head was on a pole on London-bridge. His headleſs corpſe was removed, to be near that of his friend, who ſuffered about three weeks after, in the ſame cauſe, the great Sir Thomas More. But his body did not long keep company with that of his brother ſufferer, nor his head on the bridge. His affectionate daughter, Margaret Roper, procured the one to be removed to Chelſea; and the head, accidentally blown into the Thames, to be given to her. She kept it during life as a relique, and directed that after her death it ſhould be lodged in her arms, and buried with her.

Here reſt the beauteous Anna Bullen, who fell on May 19th, 1536, for a fictitious charge of adultery, by a tyrant luſting for a new object; and the profligate Catherine Howard, but on a full conviction of the ſame crime. George lord Rochford, the innocent brother of the former, involved in the accuſation, preceded her to the grave by two days; as his infamous wife, a cauſe of their death, accompanied, unpitied, her miſtreſs Catherine Howard, in execution and in ſepulchre.

That

That meteor Thomas Cromwel, earl of Eſſex, the great promoter of the ſuppreſſion of religious houſes, experienced the common lot. He ſuffered, among other charges, for being a favourer of heretics; yet died in the firm profeſſion of the Catholic religion.

The turbulent Thomas Seymour, baron Sudley, and lord high admiral, in 1549 was beheaded, and buried in this church, by a warrant from his own brother, the protector Somerſet. On January 24th, 1552, the protector himſelf mounted the ſame ſcaffold, and, notwithſtanding his high rank, was flung into the ſame grave among the attainted herd: and his ambitious rival, the inſtrument of his death, John Dudley, duke of Northumberland, loſt his head, and was laid by his ſide, on the 22d of Auguſt, 1553.

The favourite earl of Eſſex, Robert Devereux, was reluctantly given to the block by his fond miſtreſs, after a long ſtruggle between fear and affection. Mr Walpole obſerves, that it was a faſhion to treat the paſſion of that illuſtrious princeſs as a romance. She, it is alledged, was ſixty-eight, but it was forgotten that the earl was only thirty-four. Let their ages have been reverſed, we ſhould never have heard of the unhappy love of Elizabeth.

Beneath the communion table repoſes the handſome, reſtleſs, ungrateful ſon of Charles II. the duke of Monmouth. His ambition, like that of many of thoſe he followed to this place, occaſioned his death. He is ſaid to have died calmly; and to have acknowledged the guilt of rebellion: but love preſerved her influence to the laſt moment. He was married very young, and for intereſted motives. He had made a connection of the moſt tender nature with lady Harriet Wentworth, who lived with him as his wife. He could not, with all the arguments of our beſt divines, be convinced of the ſin of adultery; he called her the choice of his ripened years. Lady Harriet had placed herſelf in a window, to take a laſt and farewell look; he was maſter enough of himſelf

to make her a graceful bow. The king, on the evening of the execution, viſited the widowed dutcheſs, to give aſſurance of his attention to her and her children.

The repentant earl of Kilmarnock, and the rough and fearleſs lord Balmerino, avowing the goodneſs of his cauſe to the laſt, were depoſited here Auguſt 18th, 1746. In the following year the infamous Simon lord Lovat was interred in the ſame ground, after mounting the ſcaffold with the intrepidity of innocence.

The little ſtone on the floor records, that "Talbot Edwards, late keeper of his majeſty's regalia, 30th September, 1674, aged 80," was depoſited here. This venerable man was keeper of the regalia, when the ruffian Blood made the notorious attempt on the crown, and other ornaments of majeſty. Blood contrived, under the guiſe of a clergyman, to make acquaintance with Mr. Edwards; inſinuated himſelf into his favour and confidence. After various viſits, with the aſſiſtance of ſeveral other aſſociates, he ſeized on the old man, whom he had requeſted to ſhew the jewels to his friends, gagged him, and on his reſiſting, ſtruck him on the head with a mallet, and gave him ſeveral ſtabs. Edwards thought it prudent to counterfeit death. Blood put the crown under his parſon's gown: another put the globe in his breeches: a third, not being able to conceal the ſceptre by reaſon of its length, broke off the rich ruby and put it in his pocket. As ſoon as they were gone, Edwards forced out the gag, and gave the alarm; they were inſtantly purſued, and three of them ſoon taken. Blood ſtruggled hard for his prize, ſaying, when it was wreſted from him, "It was a gallant attempt, though unſucceſsful; it was for a *crown!*"

The curioſity of the king was excited to ſee a man engaged in ſo many important villanies: under pretence of obtaining diſcoveries, his majeſty made the wretch

wretch a viſit; from that moment the artful Blood dated his ſecurity: he told the king ſo many plauſible tales; ſuch indifference he ſhewed for his own life, ſuch anxiety for that of his majeſty (for he inſinuated that his comrades would certainly revenge his death, even on his ſacred majeſty) that in a ſhort time he obtained his pardon. It was neceſſary to apply to the duke of Ormond for permiſſion, the ruffian having made an attempt on his grace's life not long before. The duke nobly anſwered, "If his majeſty could forgive him ſtealing the crown, he might eaſily forgive the attempt upon his life; and if ſuch was his majeſty's pleaſure, that was a ſufficient reaſon for him, and his lordſhip (the earl of Arlington, who brought the meſſage) might ſpare the reſt." Blood was not only pardoned, but received into favour, had a penſion of five hundred a year, and was perpetually ſeen at court, enjoying the ſmiles of majeſty, and even ſucceſsfully employing his intereſt, as a moſt reſpectable patron. This miſcreant died peacefully in his bed, Auguſt 29th, 1680, fearleſsly, and without any ſigns of penitence.

The innocent Talbot Edwards, ſo far from receiving the grateful reward of his fidelity and ſufferings, got with great difficulty a penſion of two hundred a year; and his ſon, who was active in taking Blood, one hundred more. It is ſingular that this aged man ſurvived his injuries ſeven years.

Others have fallen, on this fatal hill, by the hands of lawleſs violence. In the rebellion of Wat Tyler, his miſcreant followers purſued, with unrelenting rage, the nobility and better rank of people. That worthy primate, Sudbury archbiſhop of Canterbury; Sir Robert Hales, treaſurer of England; and many others, took refuge with their youthful king in the Tower. It was then garriſoned with ſix hundred armed men, and ſix hundred archers; who, appalled at the mob, ſtood motionleſs. The rebels ſeized on the primate; Sir Robert; John Legge, ſerjeant

ſerjeant at arms; and William Appledore, the king's confeſſor; all of whom they inſtantly beheaded on Tower-hill; the archbiſhop, with peculiar circumſtances of cruelty, being almoſt hewn to pieces by their cruel rage.

In 1450, the mob under Jack Cade, in an endarkened and ſavage period, forced out of this fortreſs James lord Say, whom the king had committed to appeaſe the furious commons. They brought him to Guildhall, and from thence hurried him to the Standard in Cheapſide, where they ſtruck off his head, tied his naked body to a horſe's tail, dragged it to Southwark, and there cut it into quarters. They then beheaded his ſon-in-law, Sir James Cromer, placed the heads on poles, and in every ſtreet made them kiſs each other.

Within the Tower, on the green before the chapel, was beheaded the accompliſhed lord Haſtings. His fidelity to the children of his late maſter Edward IV. was the cauſe of his death. He was dragged from the council-table, by order of their ambitious protector, Gloceſter, who ſwore he would have his head before he dined; and ſuch was his haſte, that the unfortunate lord had only time to make a ſhort ſhrift to a prieſt who caſually paſſed by, and his head was taken off on a log which happened to lie in the way. So little did he expect death, that, ſcarcely an hour before, he was exulting in the fate of his enemies, lord Rivers, lord Richard Grey, and Sir Thomas Vaughan, at Pontefract; yet all four underwent the ſtroke of the headſman on the very ſame day. See Sir Thomas More's hiſtory of Richard III.

Elizabeth, wife of Henry VII. breathed her laſt here in child-bed, in 1502.

Here may be truly ſaid to have fled indignant to the ſhades, the high ſpirit of Henry earl of Northumberland. He was confined for the ſame cauſe as the earl of Arundel, by the jealous Elizabeth. "The Bitch"

Bitch," exclaims the earl, "ſhall not have my eſtate;" and on June 21ſt, 1585, ſhot himſelf with a piſtol loaded with three bullets.

Philip earl of Arundel, ſon of the duke of Norfolk, beheaded for aſpiring to the bed of Mary queen of Scots, was condemned to death for favouring that ill-fated princeſs.

Arthur earl of Eſſex, accomplice with lord Ruſſel, ended here his days. Deſpair ſeized him on his confinement, and, forſaken by Heaven, he put an end to his exiſtence by the razor.

Here died, in September 1592, Sir John Perrot, the ſuppoſed ſon of Henry VIII. by Mary wife to Thomas Perrot, eſq. of Haroldſtone, in the county of Pembroke. In his great ſtature, and high ſpirit, he bore a ſtrong reſemblance of that monarch. Young Perrot firſt attracted his notice by an engagement he had with two of the yeoman of the guard, whom he foiled in a quarrel he had at the ſtews in Southwark. He was in high favour in the following reign. In that of Mary he fell into diſgrace, on account of his attachment to the reformed religion. When queen Elizabeth ſucceeded, he experienced the ſmiles of his ſovereign and ſiſter. At length he was conſtituted lord deputy of Ireland, where he grew very unpopular, by reaſon of his haughty conduct; was recalled, unjuſtly accuſed, and condemned of treaſon. His ſentence was reſpited; but he died of a broken heart, unable, from his lofty ſpirit, to brook the ill-treatment he met with from one he thought ſo *near* an ally.

Henry earl of Northumberland was impriſoned within theſe walls on the very juſt ſuſpicion of being privy to the Gunpowder Treaſon. During the time he was in cuſtody, he amuſed himſelf moſt rationally in the company of learned men, who were permitted to have acceſs to him. Among others, were three who were called his Wizards: poſſibly he might be fond of aſtronomy, or dabble in judicial aſtrology;

aſtrology; circumſtances that, with the vulgar, might eaſily faſten on him the imputation of dealing with the devil.

A very remarkable accident befel Henry Wriothſly, Earl of Southampton, the friend and companion of the Earl of Eſſex, in his fatal inſurrection: after he had been confined there a ſmall time, he was ſurprized by a viſit from his favourite cat, which had found its way to the Tower; and, as tradition ſays, reached its maſter by deſcending the chimney of his apartment.

The fallen Lord Chancellor Jeffries, the cruel inſtrument of deſpotiſm under James II. died, impriſoned here, of a broken heart, aided by intemperance. Whilſt here, he received, as he thought, a preſent of Colcheſter oyſters; and expreſſed great ſatisfaction at the thought of having ſome friend yet left: but, on taking off the top of the barrel, appeared an halter!

Here was baſely confined, by Henry III. Gryffydd, father of the laſt Welch prince Llewelyn ap Gryffydd; who, impatient of impriſonment, attempted to eſcape by lowering himſelf from the walls: the line he was deſcending by broke, and, being of a great bulk, he was daſhed to pieces, and periſhed in a moſt miſerable manner.

ST. CATHERINE'S HOSPITAL.

A little to the ſouth of Eaſt Smithfield, is the hoſpital of St. Catherine's, originally founded in 1148, by Matilda of Boulogne, wife of King Stephen, for the repoſe of her ſon Baldwin, and her daughter Matilda: and for the maintenance of a maſter, brothers and ſiſters, and other poor perſons. In 1273, Eleanor, widow of Henry, poſſeſſed herſelf of it, diſſolved the old foundation, refounded it in honour of the ſame Saint, for a maſter, three brethren chaplains, three ſiſters, ten Bedes women, and ſix poor ſcholars. Queen Philippa, wife of Edward III. was a great benefactreſs

benefactreſs to this hoſpital: and to this day it remains under queenly patronage, according to the reſervation made by the pious re-foundreſs Elinor. Our preſent gracious Queen is the twenty-ninth royal patroneſs.

THE BERE-HOUSE.

Below St. Catherine's, on the river ſide, ſtood the great breweries or Bere-houſe, as it is called in the map publiſhed in the firſt volume of the Civitates Orbis. They were ſubject to regulations as early as the reign of Henry VII; who, in 1492, licenſes John Merchant, a Fleming, to export fifty tons of ale called Berre. And in the ſame reign one Geffry Gate, probably an officer of the king's, ſpoiled the brewhouſes at St. Catherine's twice, either for ſending too much abroad unlicenſed, or for brewing it too weak for their home cuſtomers. The demand for this article from foreign parts encreaſed to a high degree; in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, five hundred tons were exported at once, as is expreſſed, for the Queen's uſe, at one time; probably for the ſervice of her army in the low countries; three hundred and fifty barrels to Embden; three hundred to Amſterdam; and again eight hundred to Embden. At this time there ſeems to have been a free exportation, except when checked by proclamation, for fear of enhancing the price of corn, by exceſs of brewing in ſcarce times; but even then it was permitted by the royal licence.

The preſent ſight of a great London brewhouſe exhibits a magnificence unſpeakable. The veſſels evince the extent of the trade. Mr. Meux, of Liquor-pond-ſtreet, can ſhew twenty-four tuns; containing, in all, thirty-five thouſand barrels; one alone holds four thouſand five hundred barrels of wholeſome liquor; which enables the London porter-drinker to undergo taſks that ten gin-drinkers would ſink under.

STEPNEY.

A ſmall village or two might be found in the remaining part of the county of Middleſex, but bordered by marſhes, which frequently experienced the ravages of the river. This tract had been a manor in the Saxon times, called Stibben-hedde, i. e. Stibben-heath. In later days it belonged to John de Pulteney, who had been four times lord mayor, viz. in 1330, 1331, 1333, and 1336. The biſhops of London had here a palace, as appears from antient records "Given from our palace of Stebonhyth, or Stebonheath," which is ſuppoſed to have filled the ſpace now covered with ſeveral tenements. The church, which ſtands far from the river, was originally called Eccleſia omnium Sanctorum, but was afterwards ſtyled that of St. Dunſtan; for the whole body of ſaints was obliged to give way to him who had the courage to take the devil himſelf by the noſe. Here may be found that curious epitaph mentioned by the Spectator:

Here Thomas Saffin lyes interr'd: Ah why
Born in New England, did in London dye?——

This vaſt pariſh is at preſent divided into eight others, yet the mother pariſh ſtill remains of great extent.

The dock and ſhip yard, the property of Mr. Perry, the greateſt private dock in all Europe, is at the extremity of this pariſh, at Blackwall, the upper part of the eaſtern ſide of the Iſle of Dogs. It may be called the eaſtern end of London, being nearly a continued ſucceſſion of ſix miles and a half of ſtreets, from hence to Tyburn Turnpike.

WAPPING.

The great extent of Wapping, which ſtretches along the river ſide from St. Katharine's, aroſe from the opinion of the commiſſioners of ſewers, in 1751, that

that nothing could ſecure the manor from the depredations of the water, more effectually than the building of houſes: for they thought the tenants would not fail being attentive to the ſafety of their lives and property. The plan ſucceeded, and in our days we ſee a vaſt and populous town added to the antient precincts (which had ſtagnated for ages).

SHADWELL.

The hamlet of Shadwell is a continuation of the buildings along the river. Between the houſes and the water, in all this long tract of ſtreet, are frequent docks, and ſmall building yards. The paſſenger is often ſurprized with the ſight of the prow of a ſhip riſing over the ſtreet, and the hulls of new ones appearing at numbers of openings. Execution Dock ſtill remains at Wapping, and is in uſe as often as a melancholy occaſion requires. The criminals are to this day executed on a temporary gallows placed at low-water mark; but the cuſtom of leaving the body to be overflowed by three tides, has long ſince been omitted.

RADCLIFF.

The village of Radcliff, to which Wapping now joins, is of ſome antiquity. From hence the gallant Sir Hugh Willoughby, on May the 20th, 1553, took his departure on his fatal voyage for diſcovering the north-eaſt paſſage to China.

LIMEHOUSE,

Is a continuation of the town along the river-ſide: it is a new creation; and its church, one of the fifty new churches, was finiſhed in 1724. This may be called the end of London on the water-ſide; but it is continued by means of Poplar, a chapelry in the pariſh of Stepney (antiently a regal manor, ſo named from its abundance of poplar trees) acroſs the upper part of the Iſle of Dogs, in a ſtrait line to the river Lea, the diviſion of this county from Eſſex.

The New Cut, or Poplar Canal, was begun about twenty years ago; runs by Bromley, and joins the river Lea near Bow, where barges enter by means of a lock called Bow-lock. This canal is about a mile and a quarter in length; and ſerves to bring to our capital, corn, malt, and flour, from the neighbourhood of Hertford, and ſeveral other counties, which put their productions on board the barges at that town.

Limehouſe dock is a little farther to the ſouth-eaſt, and is much uſed.

BILLS OF MORTALITY.

Bills of mortality took riſe in 1592, in which began a great peſtilence, which continued till the 18th of December, 1595. During this period they were kept in order to aſcertain the number of perſons who died: but when the plague ceaſed, the bills were diſcontinued They were reſumed again in 1603. At the original inſtitution, there were only a hundred and nine pariſhes: others were gradually added, and, by the year 1681, the number was a hundred and thirty-two: ſince that time fourteen more have been added, ſo that the whole amounts to a hundred and forty-ſix; viz.—97 within the walls; 16 without the walls; 23 out-pariſhes in Middleſex and Surry; and 10 in the City and Liberties of Weſtminſter.

Among the multitudes who fall victims to diſeaſe, is a melancholy account of the *rural youth*, which crowd here in numbers, labouring under the deluſion of preferment: ſome periſh ſoon, without even attaining a ſervice; and, urged by want, fall under the cognizance of juſtice. Others get admiſſion into ſhops, or into places, where they experience hard work, hard wages, hard lodgings, and ſcanty food. They ſoon fall ill, are neglected, or flung into an hoſpital when paſt all relief, where they periſh. Their native villages want their innocent labour, and the whole ruſtic community ſuffers for the indiſcreet ambition

ambition of theſe unhappy youths, or of their ſimple parents.

RADCLIFF HIGHWAY.

Radcliff Highway is a broad and very long ſtreet, ending in Eaſt Smithfield. On the north ſide ſtands another of the new fifty churches, St. George's Middleſex; ſquare riſes out of ſquare, to compoſe the ſteeple; its upper ſtory is incomprehenſible, the outſide ſtuck around with chimney-like columns, ſquare at the lower parts, above making a ſudden tranſition into the round.

RAG-FAIR.

The articles of commerce brought here by no means belye the name. There is no expreſſing the poverty of the goods: nor yet their cheapneſs. A man, it is ſaid, may be wholly clothed here for fourteen pence!

ABBY OF ST. MARY OF THE GRACES.

A little farther on to the eaſt, ſtood the Abby of St. Mary of the Graces, called alſo the New Abby, and Eaſtminſter, in oppoſition to Weſtminſter, in reſpect to its ſituation. It was founded by Edward III. in 1349, in the new church-yard of the Holy Trinity, and filled with Ciſtertians. That church-yard was made by John Corey, clerk, on occaſion of the dreadful peſtilence which raged in that reign, ſo that there was not room in the common church-yards to inter the dead. Edward was moved to his piety by a fright he was ſeized with in a violent ſtorm, in his way to France; when he vowed, if he got ſafe to ſhore, he would found a monaſtery to the honour of God, and the Lady of Grace, if ſhe would grant him the *grace* of coming ſafe on ſhore. The preſent Victualling Office ſucceeded this building.

CUSTOM-HOUSE.

The Cuſtom-houſe is a little to the weſt of the Tower. On this ſpot is the buſy concourſe of all nations, who pay their tribute towards the ſupport

of Great Britain. About the year 1559, the loſs to the revenue, by collecting it in different parts of the city, was firſt diſcovered, and an act paſſed to compel people to land their goods in ſuch places as were appointed by the commiſſioners of the revenue; and this was the ſpot fixed on: a Cuſtom-houſe was erected, which, being deſtroyed by the great fire, was rebuilt by Charles II. In 1718, it underwent the ſame fate, and was reſtored in its preſent form. Before the Cuſtom-houſe was eſtabliſhed here, the principal place for receiving the duties was at Billingſgate. In 1268 the half year's cuſtoms, for foreign merchandize in the city of London, came only to 75 *l.* 6 *s.* 10 *d.*; the annual produce of the Cuſtoms, ending in April 1789, amounted to 3,711,126 *l.*

TRINITY-HOUSE.

In Water-lane, a little to the north-weſt of the Cuſtom-houſe, is the Trinity-houſe; a ſociety founded in 1515, at a period in which the Britiſh navy began to aſſume a ſyſtem. The founder was Sir Thomas Spert, comptroller of the navy, and commander of the great ſhip Henry Grace de Dieu. It is a corporation, conſiſting of a maſter, four wardens, eight aſſiſtants, and eighteen elder brethren; ſelected from commanders in the navy and the merchants ſervice; and now and then a compliment is paid to one or two of our firſt nobility. They may be conſidered as guardians of our ſhips, military and commercial. Their powers are very extenſive: they examine the mathematical children of Chriſt's Hoſpital; maſters of his Majeſty's ſhips; they appoint pilots for the river Thames; ſettle the general rates of pilotage; erect light-houſes, and ſea-marks; grant licences to poor ſeamen, not free of the city, to row on the Thames; prevent foreigners from ſerving on board our ſhips without licence; puniſh ſeamen for mutiny and deſertion; hear and determine complaints of officers and men in the merchants ſervice, but liable to appeal to the judge of the court of

of admiralty; ſuperintend the deepening and cleanſing of the river Thames, and have under their juriſdiction the ballaſt-office; have powers to buy lands, and receive donations for charitable uſes; and, in conſequence, relieve annually many thouſands of poor ſeamen, their widows, and orphans.

It is in this houſe the buſineſs of the inſtitution is carried on: but the mother-houſe is at Deptford, the corporation being named, The maſter, wardens, and aſſiſtants of the guild or fraternity of the moſt glorious and undivided Trinity, and of St. Clement, in the pariſh of Deptford Strond, in the county of Kent.

BILLINGSGATE.

After the Cuſtom-houſe, the firſt place of note is Billingſgate, or, to adapt the ſpelling to conjectures of antiquaries, "who go beyond the realms of Chaos "and old night," Belin's-gate, or the gate of Belinus king of Britain, fellow-adventurer with Brennus king of the Gauls, at the ſacking of Rome, three hundred and ſixty years before the Chriſtian æra: and the Beli mawr, who graces the pedigrees of numbers of ancient Britons. There does not appear any record of a gate at this place: his ſon Lud was more fortunate, for Ludgate preſerves his memory to every citizen, who knows the juſt value of antiquity. *Gate* here ſignifies only a place where there was a concourſe of people; a common quay or wharf, where there is a free going in and out to the ſame. This was a ſmall port for the reception of ſhipping, and, for a conſiderable time, the moſt important place for the landing of almoſt every article of commerce. It was not till the reign of king William that it became celebrated as a fiſh-market; who, in 1699, by act of parliament made it a free port for fiſh, which might be ſold there every day in the week except Sunday.

LONDON-BRIDGE.

A little to the weſt is London-bridge. The year

of its foundation is not ſettled. The firſt mention of it is in the laws of Ethelred, which fix the tolls of veſſels coming to Billingſgate, or ad Pontem. It could not be prior to the year 993, when Unlaf, the Dane, ſailed up the river as high as Stains, without interruption: nor yet after the year 1016, in which Ethelred died: and the great Canute, king of Denmark, when he beſieged London, was impeded in his operations by a bridge, which even at that time muſt have been ſtrongly fortified, to oblige him to have recourſe to the following vaſt expedient: He cauſed a prodigious ditch to be cut on the ſouth ſide of the Thames, at Rotherhithe, or Redriff, a little to the eaſt of Southwark, which he continued at a diſtance from the ſouth end of the bridge, in form of a ſemicircle, opening into the weſtern part of the river. Through this he drew his ſhips, and effectually compleated the blockade of the city. But the valour of the citizens obliged him to raiſe the ſiege. Evidences of this great work were found in the place called The Dock Head, at Redriff, where it began. Faſcines of hazels, and other bruſhwood, faſtened down with ſtakes, were diſcovered in digging that dock, in 1694; and in other parts of its courſe have been met with, in ditching, large oaken planks, and numbers of piles.

The bridge originated from the public ſpirit of the college of prieſts of St. Mary Overie Before, there had been a ferry, left by her parents to their only daughter Mary, who, out of the profits, founded a nunnery, and endowed it with the profits of the boat. This houſe was afterwards converted into the college of prieſts, who not only built the bridge, but kept it in repair: but it muſt be underſtood that the firſt bridge was of timber, the materials at hand, and moſt probably rudely put together.

In 1136, the bridge was burnt down. By the year 1163 it grew ſo ruinous as to occaſion its being rebuilt, under the care of one Peter, curate of St. Mary

Mary Colechurch, a celebrated architect of thoſe times. It was ſoon after determined to build a bridge of ſtone, and, about the year 1176, the ſame Peter was employed again. It proved a work of thirty-three years: the architect died four years before it was completed; and another clergyman, Iſenbert, maſter of the ſchools of Xainctes, was recommended to the citizens, by king John, for the honour of finiſhing it; but they rejected their prince's choice, and committed the work to three merchants of London, who completed it in 1209. Peter was buried in a beautiful chapel, probably of his own conſtruction, dedicated to St. Thomas, which ſtood on the eaſt ſide, in the ninth pier from the north end, and had an entrance from the river, as well as the ſtreet, by a winding ſtaircaſe. It was beautifully paved with black and white marble, and in the middle was a tomb, ſuppoſed to contain the remains of Peter the architect.

This great work was founded on enormous piles, driven as cloſely as poſſible together: on their tops were laid long planks ten inches thick, ſtrongly bolted; and on them were placed the baſe of the pier, the lowermoſt ſtones of which were bedded in pitch, to prevent the water from damaging the work: round all were the piles which were called the Sterlings, deſigned for the preſervation of the foundation piles. Theſe contracted the ſpace between the piers ſo greatly, as to occaſion, at the retreat of every tide, a fall of five feet, or a number of temporary cataracts, which, ſince the foundation of the bridge, have occaſioned the loſs of many thouſand lives. The water, at ſpring-tides, riſes to the height of about eighteen feet. The length of this vaſt work is nine hundred and fifteen feet, the exact breadth of the river. The number of arches was nineteen, of unequal dimenſions, and greatly deformed by the ſterlings, and the houſes on [illegible]ide, which overhung and leaned in a moſt terrific manner. In moſt places they hid the arches,

arches, and nothing appeared but the rude piers. Within recollection, the ſtreet on London bridge was narrow, darkſome, and dangerous to paſſengers from the multitude of carriages: frequent arches of ſtrong timber croſſed the ſtreet, from the tops of the houſes, to keep them together, and from falling into the river. Nothing but uſe could preſerve the reſt of the inmates, who ſoon grew deaf to the noiſe of the falling waters, the clamours of watermen, or the frequent ſhrieks of drowning wretches. Moſt of the houſes were tenanted by pin or needle-makers, and œconomical ladies were wont to drive from the St. James's end of the town, to make cheap purchaſes. Spaniſh needles were made firſt in Cheapſide, by a negro, who died without communicating the art. Elias Crowſe, a German, in the reign of Elizabeth, was more liberal, and firſt taught the method to the Engliſh. Fuller's definition of a needle is excellent, quaſi Ne idle.

In the bridge are three openings on each ſide, with balluſtrades, to give paſſengers a ſight of the water and ſhipping. In one part had been a drawbridge, uſeful either by way of defence, or for the admiſſion of ſhips into the upper part of the river. This was protected by a ſtrong tower. It ſerved to repulſe Fauconbridge the Baſtard, in his general aſſault on the city in 1471, with a ſet of banditti, under pretence of reſcuing the unfortunate Henry, then confined in the Tower. Sixty houſes were burnt on the bridge on the occaſion. It alſo ſerved to check, and in the end annihilate, the ill-conducted inſurrection of Sir Thomas Wiat, in the reign of queen Mary. The top of this tower, in the ſad and turbulent days of this kingdom, uſed to be the ſhambles of human fleſh, and covered with heads or quarters of unfortunate partizans. Even ſo late as the year 1598, Hentzner, the German traveller, with German accuracy, counted on it above thirty heads. The old

map

map of the city, in 1597, repreſents them in a moſt horrible cluſter.

At the ſouth end of the bridge one Peter Corbis, a Dutchman, in the year 1582, invented an engine to force the water of the Thames into leaden pipes, to ſupply many of the adjacent parts of the city. It has, ſince that time, been ſo greatly improved by the ſkill of the Engliſh mechanics, as to become a moſt curious as well as uſeful piece of machinery, and to be extremely worthy the attention of that branch of ſcience.

An unparalleled calamity happened on this bridge within four years after it was finiſhed. A fire began on it at the Southwark end; multitudes of people ruſhed out of London to extinguiſh it; while they were engaged in this charitable deſign, the fire ſeized on the oppoſite end, and hemmed in the crowd.—Above three thouſand perſons periſhed in the flames, or were drowned by overloading the veſſels which were hardy enough to attempt their relief.

The gallant action of Edmund Oſborne, anceſtor to the duke of Leeds, when he was apprentice to Sir William Hewet, cloth-worker, muſt by no means be forgotten. About the year 1536, when his maſter lived in one of theſe tremendous houſes, a ſervant maid was playing with his only daughter in her arms, in a window over the water, and accidentally dropt the child. Young Oſborne, who was witneſs to the misfortune, inſtantly ſprang into the river, and, beyond all expectation, brought her ſafe to the terrified family. Several perſons of rank paid their addreſſes to her, when ſhe was marriageable; among others the earl of Shrewſbury: but Sir William gratefully decided in favour of Oſborne; "Oſborne, ſays he, *ſaved her*, and Oſborne *ſhall enjoy her*. In her right he poſſeſſed a great fortune. He became ſheriff of London in 1575, and lord mayor in 1582.

Of the multitudes who have periſhed in this rapid deſcent, was Mr. Temple, only ſon of the great Sir William

William Temple. His end was dreadful, as it was premeditated. He had, a week before, accepted from king William the office of ſecretary at war. On the 14th of April, 1689, he hired a boat on the Thames, and directed the waterman to ſhoot the bridge; at that inſtant he flung himſelf into the torrent; and, having filled his pockets with ſtones, to deſtroy all chance of ſafety, inſtantly ſunk. In the boat was found a note to this effect: "My folly, in "undertaking what I could not perform, whereby "ſome misfortunes have befallen the king's ſervice, "is the cauſe of my putting myſelf to this ſudden "end. I wiſh him ſucceſs in all his undertakings, "and a better ſervant."

CHURCH OF ST. MAGNUS.

Very near to the northern end of the bridge, is the church of St. Magnus. It is probably a church of great antiquity; yet the firſt mention is in 1433. It was conſumed in the great fire, but within ten years was reſtored in the preſent handſome ſtyle.

A little higher up, on the left hand, is Eaſtcheap, immortalized by Shakeſpeare, as the place of rendezvous of Sir John Falſtaff and his merry companions. Here ſtood the Boar's Head tavern; the ſite is now covered with modern houſes, but in the front of one is ſtill preſerved the memory of the ſign, the Boar's Head, cut in ſtone. Notwithſtanding the houſe is gone, we ſhall laugh at the humour of the jovial knight, his hoſteſs, Bardolph, and Piſtol, as long as the deſcriptive pages of our great dramatic writer exiſt.

The renowned Henry, Prince of Wales, was not the only one of the royal family, whoſe youthful blood led them into frolic and riot. His brothers John, and Thomas, with their attendants, between two and three o'clock, after midnight, raiſed ſuch an uproar, that the mayor and ſheriffs thought proper to interfere. This the princes took as an inſult on their dignity. The magiſtrates were convened by the

the celebrated chief juſtice Gaſcoigne; they ſtood on their defence, and were moſt honourably diſmiſſed, it being proved that they did no more than their duty, towards the maintenance of the peace.

This ſtreet was famous, in old times, for its convivial doings; "The cookes cried hot ribbes of beef "roſted, pies well baked, and other victuals: there "was clattering of pewter, pots, harpe, pipe, and "ſawtrie." Evident marks of the jollity of this quarter.

FIRE IN 1666.

In Pudding-lane, at a very ſmall diſtance from this church, begun the ever-memorable calamity by fire, on the 2d of September, 1666. In four days it conſumed every part of this noble city within the walls, except what lies within a line drawn from the north part of Coleman-ſtreet, and juſt to the ſouth-weſt of Leadenhall, and from thence to the Tower. Its ravages were alſo extended without the walls, to the weſt, as far as Fetter-lane, and the Temple. As it begun in Pudding-lane, it ended in Smithfield at Pye-corner! which might occaſion the inſcription with the figure of a boy, on a houſe in the laſt place, now almoſt eraſed, which attributes "the fire of London to the ſin of gluttony."

Sir Chriſtopher Wren was coeval to this misfortune. The plans his great genius offered to the public for rebuilding the city, with genuine taſte, and a ſplendor worthy of ancient Rome, were unfortunately rejected. But ſtill he was the reſtorer of ſeveral of our public buildings: many of our temples aroſe with improved beauty from his plans.

THE MONUMENT.

That aſtoniſhing proof of his genius, the Monument, is placed on the ſide of Fiſh-ſtreet, very near to the ſpot where the calamity began:

Where London's column, pointing at the ſkies,
Like a tall bully lifts its head and lyes.

It

It is a Doric column, two hundred and two feet high, fluted, and finiſhed with a trifling urn with flames, inſtead of a noble ſtatue of the reigning king, as the great architect propoſed. On the weſt ſide of the pedeſtal is a bas relief, cut by Gabriel Cibber, in admirable taſte. It repreſents emblematically this ſad cataſtrophe; Charles is ſeen, ſurrounded with Liberty, Genius, and Science, giving directions for the reſtoring of the city. Here the ſculptor found, luckily, one example to compliment the attention of the thoughtleſs monarch towards the good of his ſubjects; for, during the horrors of the conflagration, and after it was ſubdued, his endeavours to ſtop the evil, and to remedy the effect, were truly indefatigable. The king was ſeriouſly affected by this calamity, and many emotions of piety and devotion were excited in him. There was, for a ſhort time, great reaſon to expect the fruits of this his brief return to heaven: but they were quickly blaſted by the uncommon wickedneſs of the people about him, who, by every prophane witticiſm on the recent calamity, and even by ſuggeſting that it was the bleſſing of God, to humble this rebellious city, and to prepare it for his yoke, ſoon removed every good thought from the royal breaſt. This noble column was begun in 1671; and finiſhed in 1677, at the expence of 14,500l. A melancholy period of party rage: and the inſcription was permitted. The damage ſuſtained by the cruel element, was computed at ten millions ſeven hundred and ſixteen thouſand pounds. But Providence, mingling mercy with juſtice, ſuffered only the loſs of a very few lives.

Great as this calamity was, yet it proved the providential cauſe of putting a ſtop to one of a far more tremendous nature. The plague, which, for a ſeries of ages, had, with very ſhort intervals, viſited our capital in its moſt dreadful forms, never appeared there again after the rebuilding of the city in a more

a more open and airy manner, which removed ſeveral nuiſances; which, if not the actual origin of a plague, was aſſuredly one great pabulum, when it had ſeized our ſtreets. The laſt was in the year 1665, when in about ſix months, by the ſmalleſt computation, a hundred and threeſcore thouſand people fell by the deſtroying angel.

Almoſt oppoſite to the place where the monument now ſtands, was a large ſtone houſe, the habitation of Edward, our famous Black Prince, the flower of Engliſh chivalry. In Stow's time it was altered to a common hoſterie or inn, having a black bell for the ſign.

FISHMONGERS-HALL.

At a ſmall diſtance, to the weſt of the bridge, is Fiſhmongers-hall, a very handſome building, erected ſince the deſtruction of the old hall by the great fire. It faces the river, and commands a fine view of the water and the bridge. In the court-room are ſeveral pictures of the various ſorts of vendible fiſhes.

This is one of the twelve great companies: it originally was divided into Stock-mongers, and Salt-fiſh-mongers; the firſt were incorporated in 1443; a period in which we had very conſiderable trade with Iceland in that very article: the laſt not till 1509, but were united in 1536. There was once a deſperate feud between this company and the goldſmiths, about precedency. The parties grew ſo violent, that the mayor and aldermen, by their own authority, were obliged to pronounce them rebels, and even *bannifiati*, or baniſhed the city, ſuch of them who perſiſted in their contumacy. In old times, the goldſmiths ſeem to have been a pugnacious ſociety; for in 1268, a deſperate battle took place between them and the taylors, in which numbers were ſlain. This company pays 500*l.* a-year to charitable uſes.

COLD HARBOUR.

To the weſt of this hall, was Cold Harbour, mentioned as a tenement as early as the reign of Edward II.

STEEL-YARD.

To the weſt of this place was the Steel-yard, a moſt noted quay for the landing of wheat, rye, and other grain; cables, maſts, tar, flax, hemp, linen cloth, wainſcot, wax, ſteel, and other merchandize, imported by the Eaſterlings, or Germans. Here was the Guildhalda Teutonicorum, or Guildhall of thoſe people. They were our maſters in the art of commerce, and ſettled here even before the eleventh century.

After ſeveral revocations and renewals of the charter, the houſe, in 1597, was ſhut up, by our wiſe and patriotic queen, and the German inhabitants expelled the kingdom.

At this time it is the great repoſitory of the imported iron, which furniſhes our metropolis with that neceſſary material. The quantity of bars, that fill the yards and warehouſes of this quarter, ſtrike with aſtoniſhment the moſt indifferent beholder. Next to the water-ſide are two eagles, with imperial crowns round their necks, placed on two columns.

THE ERBER.

Not remote from hence formerly ſtood the Erber, a vaſt houſe or palace. Edward III. for it is not traced higher, granted it to one of the noble family of the Scroopes; from them it fell to the Nevills. Richard, the great earl of Warwick, poſſeſſed it, and lodged here his father, the earl of Saliſbury, with five hundred men, in the famous congreſs of barons, in the year 1458, in which Henry VI. may be ſaid to have been virtually depoſed. It often changed maſters: Richard III. repaired it, in whoſe time it was called the King's Palace. It was rebuilt by Sir Thomas Pulliſon, mayor, in 1584; and afterwards dignified by being the reſidence of our illuſtrious navigator Sir Francis Drake.

DOWGATE.

DOWGATE.

Beyond the Steel-yards is Dowgate, now a place of little note. Here ſtood one of the Roman gates, through which was the way for paſſengers, who took boat at the trajectus, or ferry, into the continuation of the military way towards Dover.

Near Dowgate runs concealed into the Thames the antient Wal-brook, or river of Wells, mentioned in a charter of the Conqueror to the college of St. Martin le Grand. It riſes to the north of Moorfields, and paſſed through London Wall, between Biſhopſgate and Moorgate, and ran through the city; for a long time it was quite expoſed, and had over it ſeveral bridges, which were maintained by the priors of certain religious houſes, and others. Between two and three centuries ago it was vaulted over with brick; the top paved, and formed into a ſtreet; and, for a long time paſt, known only by name.

The Three Cranes, in the Vintry, was the next wharf, which, in old times, by royal order, was allotted for the landing of wines, as the name imports. The Cranes were the three machines uſed for the landing of the wines.

In the adjacent lane was the Painted Tavern, famous as early as the time of Richard II. In this neighbourhood was the great houſe called the Vintrie, with vaſt wine-vaults beneath. Here, in 1314, reſided Sir John Giſors, lord mayor, and conſtable of the Tower. But the memorable feaſting of another owner, Sir Henry Picard, vintner, lord mayor in 1356, muſt not be forgotten, who, "in one day, "did ſumptuouſly feaſt Edward king of England, "John king of France, the king of Cipres (then ar-"rived in England,) David king of Scots, Edward "prince of Wales, with many noblemen, and "other: and after, the ſayd Henry Picard kept his "hall againſt all commers whoſoeuer, that were "willing to play at dice and hazard. In like man-"ner the lady Margaret, his wife, did alſo keepe

" her chamber to the ſame intent. The king of " Cipres, playing with Henry Picard, in his hall, " did winne of him fifty markes; but Henry, beeing " very ſkilfull in that art, altering his hand, did after " winne of the ſame king the ſame fifty markes, and " fifty markes more; which when the ſame king be- " gan to take in ill part, although hee diſſembled " the ſame, Henry ſaid unto him, My lord and " king, be not agreeued, I court not your gold, " but your play, for I have not bidd you hither that " I might grieue, but that amongſt other things I " might ſee your play; and gave him his money againe, " plentifully beſtowing of his owne amongſt the re- " tinue. beſides, he gave many rich gifts to the " king, and other nobles and knights, which dined " with him, to the great glory of the citizens of " London in thoſe days."

VINTNERS-HALL.

Vintners-Hall faces Thames-ſtreet. It is diſtinguiſhed by the figure of Bacchus ſtriding his tun, placed on the columns of the gate. In the great hall is a good picture of St. Martin, on a white horſe, dividing his cloak with our Saviour, who appeared to him in the year 337, in the character of a beggar.

This hall was built on ground given by Sir John Stodie, vintner, lord mayor in 1357. It was called the manour of the Vintre. The Vintners, or Vintonners, were incorporated in the reign of Edward III. They were originally divided into Vinetarii et Tabernarii; Vintners who imported the wine, and Taverners who kept taverns, and retailed it for the former. The company flouriſhed ſo much, that, from its inſtitution till the year 1711, it produced not fewer than fourteen lord mayors, many of which were the keepers of taverns.

SIR RICHARD WHITTINGTON.

The celebrated Sir Richard Whittington was three times lord mayor of London, in 1397, 1406, and

and 1419. The good fortune of Mr. Whittington was not without parallel; for it is recorded, "how "Alphonſo, a Portugueſe, being wrecked on the "coaſt of Guinney, and being preſented by the king "thereof with his weight in gold for a Cat, to kill "their mice, and an oyntment to kill their flies, "which he improved, within five years, to 6000 *l.* "on the place, and returning to Portugal, after 15 "years traffick, becoming the third man in the king-"dom."

Our munificent citizen founded, near this place, Whittington College, in the church of St. Michael Royal, rebuilt by him, and finiſhed by his executors in 1424. The college was ſuppreſſed at the reformation, but the almſhouſes which belonged to it ſtill exiſt.

This great man was thrice buried: once by his executors, under a magnificent monument, in the church which he had built; but by the ſacrilege of Thomas Mountein, rector, in the reign of Edward VI. who expected great riches in his tomb, it was broke open, and the body ſpoiled of its leaden ſheet, and then committed again to its place. In the next reign the body was again taken up, to renew a decent covering, and depoſited the third time.

TOWER ROYAL.

The Tower Royal, which ſtood in a ſtreet of the ſame name, a little beyond this church, muſt not paſs unnoticed. It was ſuppoſed to have been founded by Henry I; and, according to Stow, was the reſidence of king Stephen. Whether it was deſtroyed by any accident does not appear: but in the reign of Edward I. it was only a ſimple tenement, held by one Simon Beawmes. In that of Edward III. it acquired the title of Royal, and the Inn Royal, as having been the reſidence of the king: under that name he beſtowed it on the college of St. Stephen, Weſtminſter; but it reverted to the crown, and in the time of Richard II. was called the Queen's

Wardrobe. It muſt have been a place of great ſtrength; for, when the rebels, under Wat Tyler, had made themſelves maſters of the Tower, and forced from thence the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and every other victim to their barbarity, this place remained ſecure. Hither the princeſs Joan, the royal mother, retired during the time the rebels were committing every exceſs in all parts of the town; and here the youthful monarch found her, after he had, by his wonderful calmneſs and prudence, put an end to this peſtilential inſurrection.

In this tower Richard, in 1386, lodged, when his royal gueſt Leon III. king of Armenia, who had been expelled his kingdom by the Turks, took refuge in England. Richard treated him with the utmoſt munificence, loaded him with gifts, and ſettled on the unfortunate prince a thouſand pounds a-year for life. After two months ſtay, he returned into France, where he alſo met with a reception ſuitable to his rank; and dying at Paris, in 1393, was interred in the Celeſtins, where his tomb is ſtill to be ſeen.

WORCESTER-PLACE.

Near the water-ſide, a little to the weſt of Vintners-hall, ſtood Worceſter-place, the houſe of the accompliſhed John Tiptoft, earl of Worceſter, lord high treaſurer of England. All his love for the ſciences could not ſoften in him the ferocious temper of the unhappy times he lived in. While he was in Ireland, he cruelly deſtroyed two infants of the Deſmond family. And, in 1470, ſitting in judgment on twenty gentlemen and yeomen, taken at ſea near Southampton, he cauſed them to be hanged and beheaded, then hung by their legs, and their heads ſtuck on a ſtake driven into their fundaments. He had deſerted the cauſe of Henry, and was beheaded by order of the great earl of Warwick, who had juſt before thought proper to quit that of Edward.

QUEEN-

QUEENHITHE.

The next place of antiquity on the banks of the Thames, is Queen-hithe, or harbour: its original name was Edred's-hithe, and poſſibly exiſted in the time of the Saxons. This was one of the places for large boats, and even ſhips, to diſcharge their lading; for there was a draw-bridge in one part of London-bridge, which was pulled up, occaſionally, to admit the paſſage of large veſſels.

When this hithe fell into the hands of king Stephen, he beſtowed it on William de Ypres, who, in his piety, again gave it to the convent of the Holy Trinity, within Aldgate. It again fell to the crown, in the time of Henry III. and then acquired its preſent name, being called Ripa Reginæ, the Queen's Wharf. That monarch compelled the ſhips of the cinque ports to bring their corn here, and to no other place. It probably was part of her majeſty's pin-money, by the attention paid to her intereſt in the affair.

PAINTER-STAINERS-HALL.

Oppoſite to Queenhithe, on the ſouth ſide of Thames-ſtreet, is Little Trinity-lane, where the company of painter-ſtainers have their hall. Theſe artiſts formed themſelves into a fraternity as early as the reign of Edward III. and alſo erected themſelves into a company; but were not incorporated. They ſtyled themſelves Painter-ſtainers; the chief work being the ſtaining or painting of glaſs, illuminating miſſals, or painting of portatif or other altars, and now and then a portrait; witneſs that of Richard II. and the portraits of the great John Talbot and his wife, preſerved at Caſtle Aſhby. In the year 1575, they found that plaiſterers, and all ſorts of unſkilful perſons, intermeddled in their buſineſs, and brought their art into diſrepute by the badneſs and ſlightneſs of their work. They determined (as the ſurgeons in later days) to keep their myſtery pure from all pretenders.

tenders. They were incorporated in 1576, had their maſter, warden, and common ſeal.

As art is unconfined, numbers aroſe in different parts, and ſettled in Weſtminſter, the ſeat of the court. They for a long time remained totally unconnected even with each other. About the year 1576 they ſolicited and received the royal patronage, and were incorporated under the title of maſter, wardens, and commonalty of Painter-ſtainers.

BAYNARD CASTLE.

The next remarkable place is Baynard Caſtle, one of the two caſtles built on the weſt end of the town, "with walls and ramparts," mentioned by Fitzſtephens. It took its name from its founder, a nobleman, and follower of the Conqueror, and who died in the reign of William Rufus. It was forfeited to the crown in 1111, by one of his deſcendants.—Henry I. beſtowed it on Robert Fitz-Richard, fifth ſon of Richard de Tonebrugge, ſon of Gilbert earl of Clare. To this family did appertain, in right of the caſtle, the office of caſtilian and banner-bearer of the city of London. There is a curious declaration of their rights, in the perſon of Robert Fitzwalter, one of his deſcendants, expreſſing his duty in time of war, made in all the fullneſs of chivalry, in 1303, before John Blondon, then lord mayor.

In 1428 the old caſtle was burnt: it probably at that time had changed maſters, for it was rebuilt by Humphrey duke of Glouceſter. On his death it was granted, by Henry VI. to Richard duke of York. In the important convention of the great men of the kingdom, in 1458, the prelude to the bloody civil broils, Richard lodged here, with his train of four hundred men; and all his noble partizans had their warlike ſuite. The king-making earl came attended with ſix hundred men, all in red jackets embroidered, with ragged ſtaves, before and behind, and were lodged in Warwick-lane; in whoſe houſe there was often

often the ſcene of boundleſs hoſpitality, the inſtrument of his furious ſpirit and boundleſs ambition.

This mighty peer, in all his caſtles, was ſuppoſed to feed annually thirty thouſand men. But Baynard Caſtle was the ſcene of a ſtill more important action in 1460; the youthful Edward aſſumed the name and dignity of King, confirmed by a number of perſons of rank aſſembled in this place, after it had been conferred on him by a mixed and tumultuary multitude.

The uſurper Richard in the very ſame caſtle took on him the title of King. Here he was waited on by his creature Buckingham, the mayor, and ſuch part of the citizens who had been prepared for the purpoſe of forcing the crown on the ſeemingly reluctant hypocrite. Shakeſpeare, in his Richard III. has made an admirable ſcene out of this part of our hiſtory. The ſucceſſor of Richard repaired, or perhaps rebuilt, Baynard Caſtle, and changed its form into that of a palace for quiet times.

Henry VII. often reſided here, and from hence made ſeveral of his ſolemn proceſſions. Here, in 1505, he lodged Philip of Auſtria, the matrimonial king of Caſtile, tempeſt-driven into his dominions, and ſhewed him the pomp and glory of his capital.

This caſtle was the reſidence of Sir William Sydney, who died chamberlain and ſteward to Edward VI. And in this place Mary, the gloomy queen of the gloomy nameſake of the former, had her right to the throne reſolved on; and from hence her partizans ſallied forth to proclaim her lawful title. At this time it was the property and reſidence of William Herbert, earl of Pembroke, a particular favourer of the rightful heir. Her ſucceſſor, Elizabeth, did him the honour of taking a ſupper with his lordſhip: after ſupper, her majeſty went on the water to ſhew herſelf to her ſubjects; her barge was inſtantly ſurrounded by hundreds of boats; loud acclamations delivered from the heart, muſic, and fireworks teſtified

tified the happineſs they felt at the ſight of this mother of her people. Early hours were then the faſhion, for, notwithſtanding this ſcene was exhibited on the 25th of April, ſhe retired to her palace at 10 o'clock.

TOWER OF MONTFICHET.

To the weſt of this ſtood the other of Fitzſtephen's caſtles, the Tower of Montfichet, founded by Gilbert de Montfichet, a native of Rome, but related to the Conqueror: he brought with him a ſtrong force, and fought gallantly in his cauſe, in the field of Haſtings. By him was founded this tower: its date was ſhort, for it was demoliſhed by king John in 1213, after baniſhing Richard, ſucceſſor to Gilbert, the actual owner.

PUDDLE-DOCK, AND THAMES-STREET.

A little farther is Puddle Dock, and Puddle Dock Hill, remarkable only for having, in the latter, the weſtern termination of the long ſtreet called Thames-ſtreet, which extends eaſtward as far as the Tower, a mile in length.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.

From hence Mr. P. turned north till he gained the ſite of Ludgate. On the left all is piety; Credo-lane, Ave Maria! lane, Amen Corner, and Pater-noſter-Row in particular, indicate the *ſanctity* of the motley inhabitants. Before us riſes the magnificent ſtructure of St. Paul's, and its confined church-yard. The left hand way leads to Warwick-lane;

> Where ſtands a dome majeſtic to the ſight,
> And ſumptuous arches bear its oval height;
> A golden globe, plac'd high with artful ſkill,
> Seems to the diſtant ſight a gilded pill.

In proſe, the College of Phyſicians; a ſociety founded originally by Doctor Linacre, the firſt who reſcued the medical art from the hands of illiterate monks and empirics. He ſtudied in Italy: and became phyſician to Henry VII. and VIII. Edward VI.

VI. and the princeſs Mary. He died in 1524. The college was firſt in Knight-Rider-ſtreet; afterwards it was removed to Amen Corner; and finally fixed here. The preſent building was the work of Sir Chriſtopher Wren. On the top of the dome is a gilt ball, which the witty Garth calls the *gilded pill*. On the ſummit of the centre is the bird of Æſculapius, the admoniſhing cock.

On one ſide of the court is a ſtatue of Charles II: on the oppoſite that of the notorious Sir John Cutler. Mr. P. was greatly at a loſs to learn how ſo much reſpect was ſhewn to a character ſo ſtigmatized for avarice. I think myſelf, ſays Mr. P. much indebted to Doctor Warren for the extraordinary hiſtory. It appears, by the annals of the college, that in the year 1674, a conſiderable ſum of money had been ſubſcribed by the fellows, for the erection of a new college, the old one having been conſumed in the great fire, eight years before. It alſo appears, that Sir John Cutler, a near relation of Doctor Whiſtler, the preſident, was deſirous of becoming a benefactor. A committee was appointed to wait upon Sir John, to thank him for his kind intentions. He accepted their thanks, renewed his promiſe, and ſpecified the part of the building of which he intended to bear the expence. In the year 1630, ſtatues in honour of the king, and Sir John, were voted by the college: and nine years afterwards, the college being then completed, it was reſolved to borrow money of Sir John Cutler, to diſcharge the college debt, but the ſum is not ſpecified. It appears, however, that in 1699, Sir John's executors made a demand on the college of 7000 *l.* which ſum was ſuppoſed to include the money actually lent, the money pretended to be given, but ſet down as a debt in Sir John's books, and the intereſt on both. Lord Radnor, however, and Mr. Boulter, Sir John Cutler's executors, were prevailed on to accept 2000 *l.* from the college, and actually remitted the other five. So

that

that Sir John's promiſe, which he never performed, obtained him the ſtatue, and the liberality of his executors has kept it in its place ever ſince. But the college wiſely have obliterated the inſcription, which, in the warmth of its gratitude, it had placed beneath the figure.

Omnis Cutleri cedat labor amphitheatro.

In the great room are ſeveral portraits of gentlemen of the faculty. Among them Sir Theodore Mayerne, a native of Geneva, phyſician to James and Charles I. The great Sydenham, to whom thouſands owe their lives, by his daring attempt (too long neglected) of the cool regimen in the ſmall-pox. Harvey, who firſt diſcovered the circulation of the blood. And the learned and pious Sir Thomas Brown, who ſaid that the diſcovery of that great man's was preferable to the diſcovery of the New World. Sir Edmund King, the famous transfuſer of blood from one animal into another; a diſcovery, if purſued, of infinite conſequence, in a moral as well as a phyſical light.

The portrait of Dr. Freind, the hiſtorian of phyſic, the moſt able in his profeſſion, and the moſt elegant writer of his time, muſt not be omitted. The fine buſts of Harvey, Sydenham, and Mead, the phyſician of our own days, merit attention.

Warwick-lane took its name from its having in it the inn or houſe of Richard Nevil, the great earl of Warwick, whoſe popularity and manner of living merits recital. "Stow mentions his coming to London in the famous convention of 1458, with 600 men, all in red jackets imbrodered, with ragged ſtaves, before and behind, and was lodged in Warwicke-lane; in whoſe houſe there was often ſix oxen eaten at a breakfaſt, and every taverne was full of his meate, for hee that had any acquaintance in that houſe, might have there ſo much of ſodden and roſt meate, as he could pricke and carry upon a long dagger."

The

The memory of this king-making earl is ſtill preſerved by a fine ſtone ſtatue, placed in the front of a houſe in this lane, within two or three doors of the ſouth ſide of Newgate-ſtreet.

ANTIENT HOUSE OF THE DUKES OF BRETAGNI—STATIONERS HALL.

Not far from hence, near Ave Maria-lane, ſtood a great houſe of ſtone and wood, belonging, in old times, to John duke of Bretagny, and earl of Richmond, cotemporary with Edward II. and III; after him it was poſſeſſed by the earls of Pembroke, in the time of Richard II. and Henry VI. and, in the time of queen Elizabeth. by Henry lord Abergavenny. To finiſh the anti-climax, it was finally poſſeſſed by the Company of Stationers, who rebuilt it of wood, and made it their hall. It was deſtroyed by the great fire, and was ſucceeded by the preſent plain building. The preceding owners might boaſt of their nobility; their ſucceſſors of their wealth; for in that ſad calamity lord Clarendon eſtimated that the loſs of the company did not amount to leſs than two hundred thouſand pounds.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

The cathedral of St. Paul more than fills the ſpace of Ludgate-hill. The beſt authority we have for the origin of this church, is from its great reſtorer Sir Chriſtopher Wren. His opinion, that there had been a church on this ſpot, built by the Chriſtians in the time of the Romans, was confirmed: when he ſearched for the foundations for his own deſign, he met with thoſe of the original preſbyterium, or ſemicircular chancel of the old church. They conſiſted only of Kentiſh rubble-ſtone, artfully worked, and conſolidated with exceeding hard mortar, in the Roman manner, much excelling the ſuperſtructure. He explodes the notion of there having been here a temple of Diana, and the diſcovery of the horns of animals uſed in the ſacrifices to that goddeſs, on which the opinion had been founded, no ſuch having been diſcovered in all his ſearches.

The firſt church is ſuppoſed to have been deſtroyed in the Dioclefian perſecution, and to have been rebuilt in the reign of Conſtantine. This was again demoliſhed by the pagan Saxons; and reſtored, in 603, by Sebert, a petty prince, ruling in theſe parts, under Ethelbert, king of Kent, the firſt Chriſtian monarch of the Saxon race; who, at the inſtance of St. Auguſtine, appointed Melitus the firſt biſhop of London. Erkenwald, the ſon of king Offa, fourth in ſucceſſion from Melitus, ornamented his cathedral very highly, and improved the revenues with his own patrimony. He was moſt deſervedly canonized, for the very litter, in which he was carried in his laſt illneſs, continued many centuries to cure fevers by the touch; and the very chips, carried to the ſick, reſtored them to health!

When the city of London was deſtroyed by fire, in 1086; this church was burnt; the biſhop Mauritius began to rebuild it, and laid the foundations, which remained till its ſecond deſtruction, from the ſame cauſe, in the laſt century. Notwithſtanding Mauritius lived twenty years after he had begun this pious work, and biſhop Beauvages enjoyed the ſee twenty more, yet, ſuch was the grandeur of the deſign, that it remained unfiniſhed. The firſt had the ruins of the Palatine tower beſtowed on him, as materials for the building; and Henry I. beſtowed on Beauvages part of the ditch belonging to the Tower, which, with purchaſes made by himſelf, enabled him to incloſe the whole with a wall. The ſame monarch granted beſides, that every ſhip which brought ſtone for the church, ſhould be exempted from toll; he gave him alſo all the great fiſh taken in his precincts, except the tongues; and, laſtly, he ſecured to him and his ſucceſſor the delicious tythes of all his veniſon in the county of Eſſex.

The ſteeple was finiſhed in 1221. The noble ſubterraneous church of St. Faith, Eccleſia Sanctæ Fidis in cryptis, was begun in 1257. It was ſupported by three

three rows of maſſy cluſtered pillars, with ribs diverging from them to ſupport the ſolemn roof. This was the pariſh church. This undercroft, as theſe ſort of buildings were called, had in it ſeveral chauntries and monuments. Henry Lacie, earl of Lincoln, who died in 1312, made what was called the New Work, at the eaſt end, in which was the chapel of our Lady, and that of St. Dunſtan.

CHAPTER HOUSE.

The Chapter-houſe was adjoining to the ſouth tranſept, was circular, and ſupported by four central pillars, and of more elegant gothic than the reſt of the building. This projected into a moſt beautiful cloiſter, two ſtories high. On the walls was painted the Machabre, or dance of death, a common ſubject on the walls of cloiſters or religious places. This was a ſingle piece, a long train of all orders of men, from the pope to the loweſt of human beings; each figure has, as his partner, Death; the firſt ſhaking his remembering hour-glaſs.

This cloiſter, the dance, and innumerable fine monuments, (for here were crowded by far the moſt ſuperb) fell victims to the ſacrilege of the protector Somerſet, who demoliſhed the whole, and carried the materials to his palace, then erecting in the Strand.

Farther to the weſt, adjoining to this ſouth ſide, was the pariſh church of St. Gregory. Over it was one of the towers which ornamented the weſtern front. It was called the Lollards Tower, and was the biſhop's priſon for the heterodox, in which was committed many a midnight murder. That of Richard Hunn, in 1514, was one moſt foul; he was committed there; he was hanged there by the contrivance of the chancellor of the dioceſe, Horſey; he was ſcandalized with ſuicide; his corpſe was ignominiouſly buried. The murder came out; the coroner's inqueſt ſat on the aſhes, and they brought in a verdict of wilful murder againſt Horſey and his accomplices. The biſhop, Fitzjames, defended them.

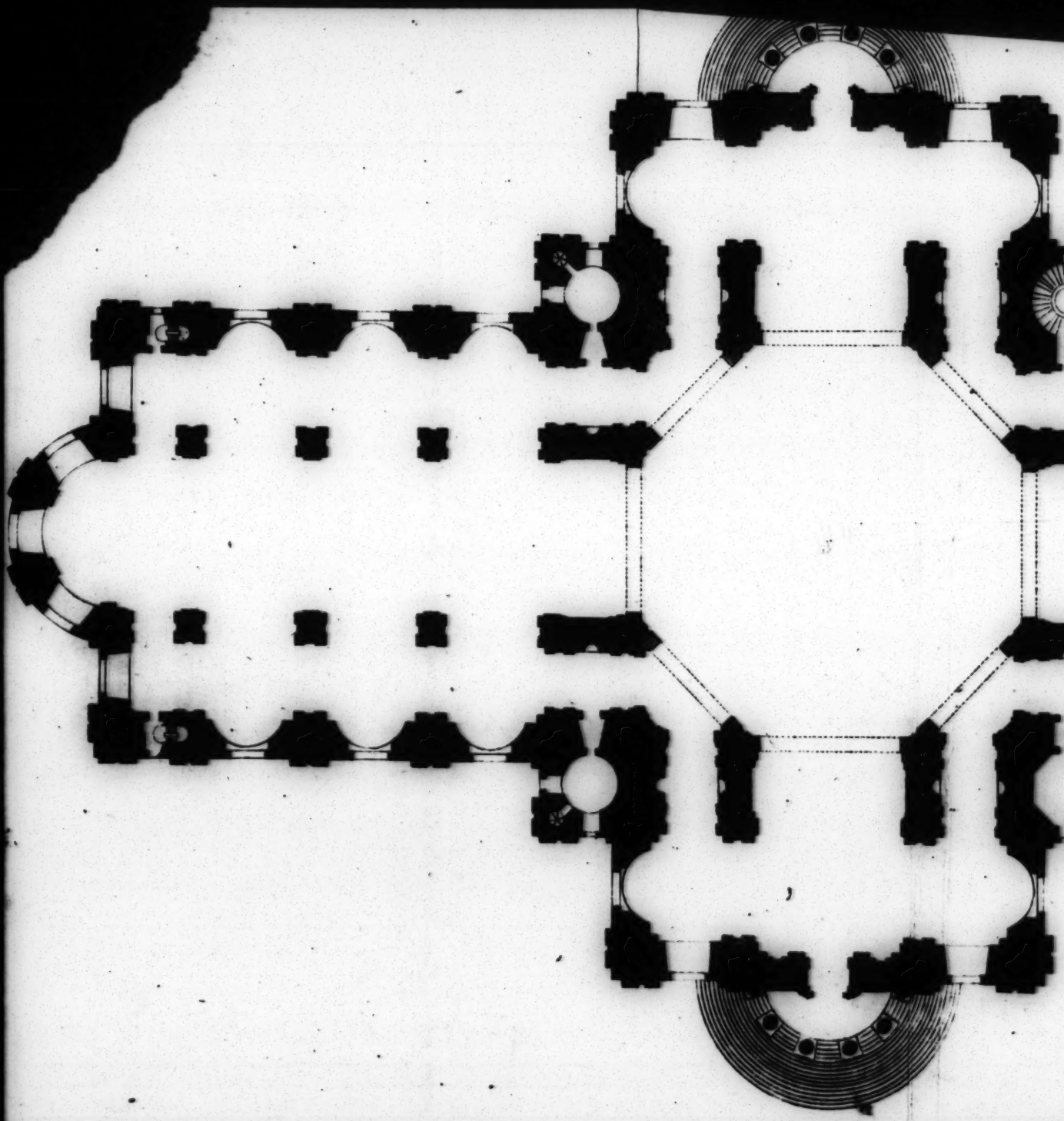
The king interfered, and ordered the murderers to make reſtitution to the children of the deceaſed, to the amount of fifteen hundred pounds. Yet the perpetrators of this villainy eſcaped with a pardon, notwithſtanding the king, in his order, ſpeaks to them as having committed what himſelf ſtyles the cruel murder.

The laſt perſon confined here was Peter Burchet of the Temple, who, in 1573, deſperately wounded our famous ſeaman, Sir Richard Hawkins, in the open ſtreet, whom he had miſtaken for Sir Chriſtopher Hatton. He was committed to this priſon, and afterwards removed to the Tower; he there barbarouſly murdered one of his keepers; he was tried, convicted, had his right hand ſtruck off, and then hanged.—He was found to be a violent enthuſiaſt, who thought it lawful to kill ſuch who oppoſed the truth of the goſpel.

The ſtyle of the antient cathedral was a moſt beautiful gothic; over the eaſt end was a moſt elegant circular window; alterations were made in the ends of the two tranſepts, ſo that their form is not delivered down to us in the antient plans; from the central tower roſe a lofty and moſt graceful ſpire.

The dimenſions of this noble temple, as taken in 1309, were theſe: the length ſix hundred and ninety feet; the breadth a hundred and twenty; the height of the roof of the weſt part, from the floor, one hundred and two; of the eaſt part, a hundred and eighty-eight; of the tower, two hundred and ſixty; of the ſpire, which was made of wood covered with lead, two hundred and ſeventy-four. The whole ſpace the church occupied was three acres and a half, one rood and a half, and ſix perches.

We may be aſtoniſhed at this amazing building, and naturally enquire what fund could ſupply money to ſupport ſo vaſt an expence. But monarchs reſigned their revenues reſulting from the cuſtoms due for the materials,



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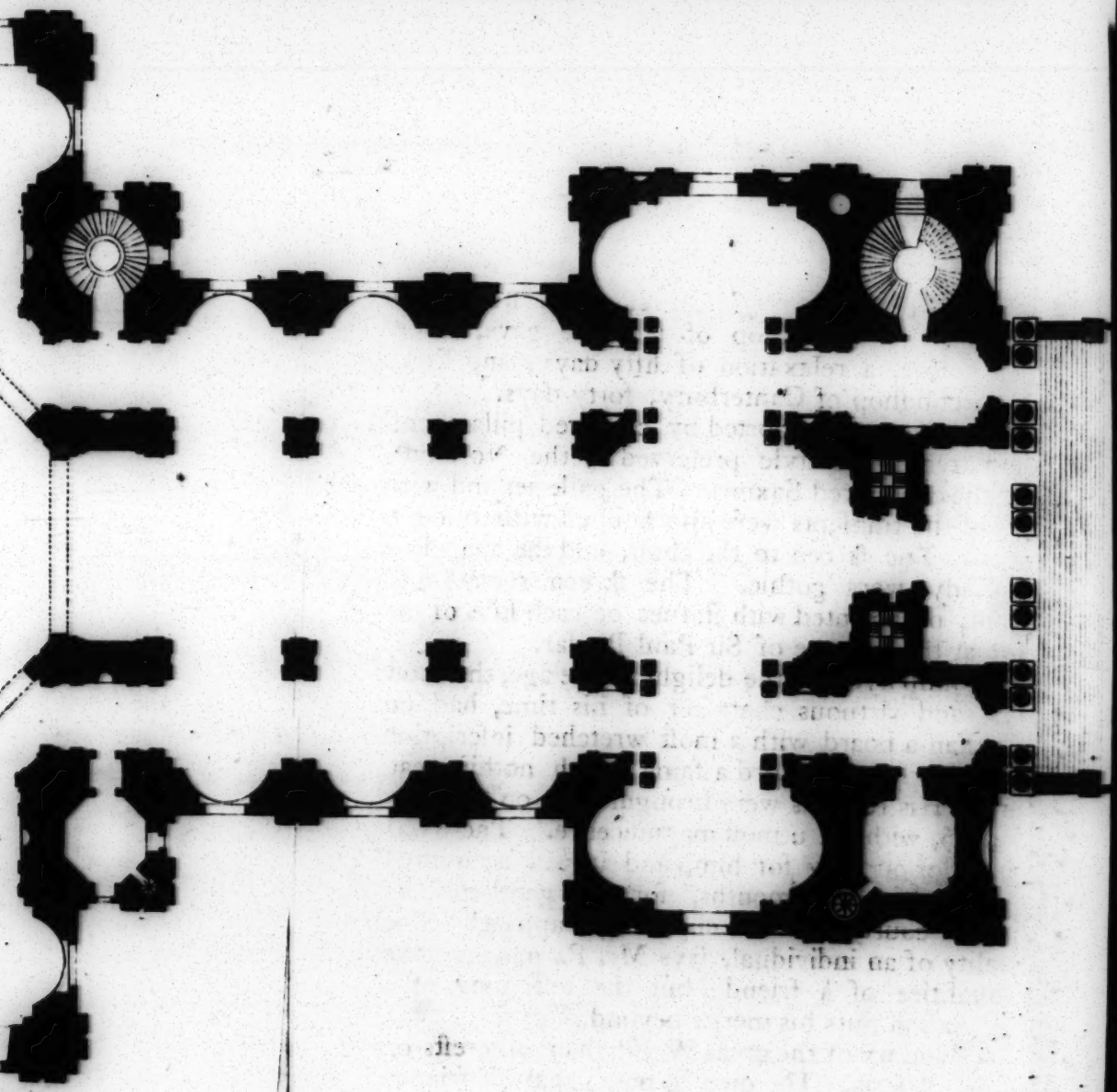

n of St. Paul's Cathedral.

materials, which were brought to the adjacent wharfs; they furniſhed wood from the royal foreſts: prelates gave up much of their revenues; and, what was more than all, by the pious bait of indulgences, and remiſſions of penance, brought in, from the good people of this realm, moſt amazing ſums. Pope Innocent III. in 1252, gave a releaſe of ſixty days penance; the archbiſhop of Cologne gave, a few years before, a relaxation of fifty days; and Boniface, archbiſhop of Canterbury, forty days.

The nave was ſupported by cluſtered pillars and round arches, the ſtyle preſerved by the Normans, after the conquered Saxons. The galleries and windows of the tranſepts were alſo finiſhed with rounded arches. The ſkreen to the choir, and the chapel of our Lady, were gothic. The ſkreen remarkably elegant, ornamented with ſtatues on each ſide of the door, at the expence of Sir Paul Pindar.

Sir Philip Sydney, the delight of the age, the moſt heroic and virtuous character of his time, had no more than a board with a moſt wretched inſcription of eight verſes, to record a fame which nothing can injure. His remains were brought here on January 16, 1586, with the utmoſt magnificence. There was a general mourning for him, and it was accounted indecent, for many months, for any gentleman to appear at court, or in the city, in gay apparel. The partiality of an individual, ſays Mr. P. may miſtake the qualities of a friend; but the teſtimony of a whole nation puts his merits beyond diſpute.

The memory of the great Walſingham alſo reſts on his own deſerts. He died ſo poor, that his friends were obliged to ſteal his remains into their grave, for fear leaſt they ſhould be arreſted. By accident was left an old book of legends, which Mr. P. purchaſed: an antient manuſcript-liſt of ſtateſmen in the reign of Elizabeth, conſigned by the writer to the pains of hell, for their zeal againſt the Catholics. The 1ſt, Leiceſter, all in fire, died 1588: 2d, Walſingham,

ſingham, the Secretarie, alſo in fire and flames. He died, Ap. 6, 1590. No wonder, ſince he could contrive to get the pope's pocket picked, when his holineſs was aſleep, of the keys of a cabinet, by which he made himſelf maſter of an original letter of the firſt importance, which proved the ſaving of our iſland from the machinations of its enemies.

After particularizing many illuſtrious perſons buried in the antient church, Mr. P. concludes with the melancholy corſe of Doctor Donne, the wit of his time, ſtanding in a nich, and wrapped in a ſhroud gathered about his head; with his feet reſting on an urn. Not long before his death, he dreſſed himſelf in that funebrial habit, placed his feet on an urn fixed on a board exactly of his own height, and, ſhutting his eyes, like a departed perſon, was drawn in that attitude by a ſkilful painter. This gloomy piece he kept in his room till the day of his death, on March 31, 1631; after which it ſerved as a pattern for his tomb.

The high altar dazzled, with gems and gold, the gifts of its numerous votaries. John, king of France, when priſoner in England, firſt paying his reſpects to St. Erkenwald's ſhrine, offered four baſons of gold: and the gifts at the obſequies of princes, foreign and Britiſh, were of immenſe value. On the day of the converſion of the tutelar ſaint, the charities were prodigious, firſt to the ſouls, when an indulgence of forty days pardon was given, vere pœnitentibus, contritis et confeſſis; and, by order of Henry III. fifteen hundred tapers were placed in the church, and fifteen thouſand poor people fed in the church-yard.

But the moſt ſingular offering was that of a fat doe in winter, and a buck in ſummer, made at the high altar, on the day of the commemoration of the ſaint, by Sir William de Baude and his family, and then to be diſtributed among the canons reſident. This was in lieu of twenty-two acres of land in Eſſex, which

which did belong to the canons of this church. Till queen Elizabeth's days, the doe or buck was received ſolemnly, at the ſteps of the high altar, by the dean and chapter, attired in their ſacred veſtments, and crowned with garlands of roſes. "They ſent the "body of the bucke to baking, (ſays Mr. Warton in "his Hiſtory of Poetry) and had the head, fixed on "a pole, borne before the croſſe in the proceſſion, "untill they iſſued out of the weſt doore, where the "keeper that brought it blowed the deathe of the "bucke, and then the horners, that were about the "citie, preſently anſwered him in like manner; for "which paines they had each man, of the deane "and chapter, four-pence in money, and their din-"ner; and the keeper that brought it was allowed, "during his abode there, for his ſervice, meate, "drinke, and lodging, and five ſhillings in money "at his going away, together with a loafe of breade "having the picture of St. Paul upon it"

The boys of St Paul's were famous for acting of the myſteries or holy plays, and even regular dramas. They often had the honour of performing before our monarchs. Their preparations were expenſive; ſo that they petitioned Richard II. to prohibit ſome ignorant and unexperienced perſons from acting the Hiſtory of the Old Teſtament, to the great prejudice of the clergy of the church. They had their barne-biſhop, or child-biſhop, who aſſumed the ſtate and attire of a prelate. Ludicrous as this holy counterfeit was, dean Colet expreſsly orders that his ſcholars ſhall, "every Childermas daye, come to "Paulis churche, and heare the chylde byſhop's "ſermon, and after be at the hygh maſſe, and each "of them offer a penny to the chylde byſhop; and "with them, the maiſters and ſurveyors of the "ſcole." This character was very common in many of the churches in France, under the name of L'eveque des foux, or Archeveque des foux. They were dreſſed in the pontifical habits, and ſung ſuch indecent

indecent ſongs, danced and committed ſuch horrible profanations, even before the altar, that at length they were ſuppreſſed by an arret of parliament, at the requeſt of the dean and chapter of Rheims.

The holineſs of this place did not prevent thieves and profligates of all denominations lurking within the precincts, and committing, under favour of the night, murders and every ſort of crime. Edward I. gave the dean and canons permiſſion to incloſe the whole within a wall; and to have gates to be ſhut every night, to exclude all diſorderly people. Within theſe walls, on the north-weſt ſide, was the biſhop's palace. Froiſſart tells us, that after the great tournament in Smithfield, king Edward III. and his queen lodged here, on occaſion of their nuptials.

It was a building of vaſt extent, and frequently lodged our kings on different occaſions. The poor prince Edward V. was brought here, as he ſuppoſed, to take poſſeſſion of the crown; and, in 1501, the unhappy Catherine of Arragon was conducted to this palace to meet her young lover, prince Arthur; and on Nov. 14, was publicly married to him at St. Paul's.

PAUL'S CROSS.

Before this cathedral was the famous Paul's Croſs, a pulpit formed of wood, mounted upon ſteps of ſtone, and covered with lead, in which the moſt eminent divines were appointed to preach every Sunday in the forenoon. To this place, the court, the mayor, and aldermen, and principal citizens, uſed to reſort. The greateſt part of the congregation ſat in the open air; the king and his train had covered galleries; and the better ſort of people were alſo protected from the injury of the weather; but the far greater part ſtood expoſed in the open air: for which reaſon the preacher went, in very bad weather, to a place called the Shrowds; a covered ſpace on the ſide of the church, to protect the congregation in inclement ſeaſons. Conſiderable contributions were

were raiſed among the nobility and citizens, to ſupport ſuch preachers as were (as was often the caſe) called to town from either of the univerſities. In particular, the lord mayor and aldermen ordered that every preacher, who came from a diſtance, ſhould be freely accommodated, during five days, with ſweet and convenient lodgings, fire, candle, and all neceſſaries. And notice was given by the biſhop of London, to the preacher appointed by him, of the place he was to repair to.

The origin of the cuſtom of preaching at croſſes, was probably accidental. The ſanctity of this ſpecies of pillar often cauſed a great reſort of people, to pay their devotion to the great object of their erection. A preacher, ſeeing a large concourſe, might be ſeized by a ſudden impulſe, aſcend the ſteps, and deliver out his pious advice from a ſtation ſo fit to inſpire attention, and ſo conveniently formed for the purpoſe. The example might be followed, till the practice became eſtabliſhed by cuſtom.

It was demoliſhed, in 1643, by order of parliament, executed by the willing hands of Iſaac Pennington, the fanatical lord mayor of that year, who died in the Tower, a convicted regicide.

We hear of this being in uſe as early as the year 1259. It was uſed not only for the inſtruction of mankind, by the doctrine of the preacher, but for every purpoſe political or eccleſiaſtical: for giving force to oaths, for promulging of laws, or rather the royal pleaſure, for the emiſſion of papal bulls, for anathematizing ſinners, for benedictions, for expoſing of penitents under cenſure of the church, for recantations, for the private ends of the ambitious, and for the defaming of thoſe who had incurred the diſpleaſure of crowned heads.

Here, in 1299, Ralph de Baldoc, dean of St. Paul's, curſed all thoſe who had ſearched, in the church of St. Martin in the Fields, for a hoard of gold, &c.

PENANCE

PENANCE OF JANE SHORE.

Before this croſs, in 1483, was brought, diveſted of all her ſplendour, Jane Shore, the charitable, the merry concubine of Edward IV. and, after his death, of his favourite, the unfortunate Lord Haſtings. After the loſs of her protectors, ſhe fell a victim to the malice of crook-backed Richard. He was diſappointed (by her excellent defence) of convicting her of witchcraft, and confederating with her lover to deſtroy him. He then attacked her on the weak ſide of frailty. This was undeniable. He conſigned her to the ſeverity of the church: ſhe was carried to the biſhop's palace, cloathed in a white ſheet, with a taper in her hand, and from thence conducted to the cathedral, and the croſs, before which ſhe made a confeſſion of her only fault. Every other virtue bloomed in this ill-fated fair with the fulleſt vigour. She could not reſiſt the ſolicitations of a youthful monarch, the handſomeſt man of his time. On his death ſhe was reduced to neceſſity, ſcorned by the world, and caſt off by her huſband, with whom ſhe was paired in her childiſh years, and forced to fling herſelf into the arms of Haſtings. "In her "penance ſhe went," ſays Holinſhed, "in counte-"nance and paſe demure, ſo womanlie, that, albeit "ſhe were out of all araie, ſave hir kirtle onlie, yet "went ſhe ſo faire and lovelie, namelie, while the "woondering of the people caſt a comelie rud in hir "cheeks, (of whiche ſhe before had moſt miſſe) that "hir great ſhame wan hir much praiſe among thoſe "that were more amorous of hir bodie than curious "of hir ſoule. And manie good folkes that hated "hir living, (and glad were to ſee ſin corrected) "yet pitied they more hir penance, than rejoiſed "therein, when they conſidered that the Protector "procured it more of a corrupt intent, than anie "virtuous affection."

The

The tale of her being denied all ſuſtenance, and of her periſhing with hunger, was not fact. She lived to a great age, but in great diſtreſs and miſerable poverty; deſerted even by thoſe to whom ſhe had, during proſperity, done the moſt eſſential ſervices. She dragged a wretched life, even to the time of Sir Thomas More, who introduces her ſtory into his life of Edward V. The beauty of her perſon is ſpoken of in high terms: "Proper ſhe was, and faire: "nothing in hir bodie that you would have changed; "but you would have wiſhed her ſomewhat higher. "Thus ſaie they that knew hir in hir youth. Now "is ſhe old, lean, withered, and dried up; nothing left but rivelled ſkin and hard bone; and yet, being "even ſuch, who ſo well adviſe her viſage, might "geſſe and deviſe, which parts how filled would make "it a faire face."

The late Reverend Mr. Michael Tyſon, made Mr. P. a preſentof an etching of this unfortunate fair, done by himſelf, from the original in the provoſt's lodgings, in King's college, Cambridge. Her hair is curled in ſhort curls, high above her neck, and mixed with chains of jewels ſet in a lozenge form: her neck and body, as far as beneath her arms, are naked; the firſt has two ſtrings of pearls hanging looſe round it: over her ſhoulders is a rich chain of jewels ſet in circles, and pendant from the middle, which hangs down her breaſt, is a rich lozenge of jewels, and to each link is affixed one or more pearls. In her countenance is no appearance of charms; ſhe muſt ſurely have attracted the hearts of her lovers by her intellectual beauties.

Royal contracts of marriage were notified to the people from this place.

But the moſt famous preachments ever made here, were thoſe done by order of Henry VIII; who compelled the biſhop of London to ſend up to "Paules Croſs, from Sonday to Sonday," preachers to preach down the pope's authority; to ſhew to the people that

that he was no more than the ſimple biſhop of Rome, and that his uſurpations were only the effect of the negligence of the princes of this realm. And thus his holineſs's bulls were fairly baited out of the kingdom by his own dogs.

From this pulpit was proclaimed to the people, by Henry Holbetch, biſhop of Rocheſter, the death-bed remorſe of the ſame tyrant; who, finding the ſtroke inevitable, ordered the church of the Grey Friars, which he had converted into a ſtore-houſe, to be cleared of the goods, and opened for divine ſervice, and preſented by patent to the city, for the relieving of the poor.

Many are the examples of perſons bearing the faggot, and of making public recantation of their faith, of both religions, at this place. The Reformers bore that badge as a mark of their eſcape: the Catholics were excuſed from the burning, therefore were excuſed from the burden. The laſt who appeared, was a ſeminary prieſt, who, in 1593, made his recantation. In 1537, Sir Thomas Newman, prieſt, bore the faggot here on a ſingular occaſion, for ſinging maſs with good ale. To this place Henry Grey, duke of Suffolk, ſent his chaplain, Harding, to diſſuade the people from revolting from their allegiance to queen Mary: yet, actuated by weakneſs and ambition, concurred in ſetting up his unhappy daughter, Jane Grey, in oppoſition to his rightful ſovereign.

We are told in Strype's Memorials, III. 21, that queen Mary made uſe of the ſame arts in the ſame place, and appointed ſeveral of her beſt divines to preach the old religion, and her deſign of reſtoring the antient worſhip: but ſo averſe were the people, that the attempt was attended with great tumults. Theſe ſhe allayed by the temporary expedients of fire and faggot.

The

The reign of queen Elizabeth was wiſely uſhered in by the appointment of good and able men to preach from this Croſs the doctrine of the Reformation, and rejection of the Papal power; in which politics were naturally intermixed. This began April the 9th, 1559.

The ſame heroine, giving way to a moſt ungenerous paſſion, cauſed from this pulpit the memory of her once-beloved Eſſex to be blackened; to ſuffer "the indignity of a ſermon at Paul's Croſs' ſet out "in command. Some ſparks of indignation remain-"ing in the queen, that were unquenched even by "his blood."

In 1596, while the lord mayor and aldermen were attending a ſermon at this place, they received an order from the queen, to levy a thouſand able-bodied men. They quitted their devotions, and performed their commiſſion before eight at night, and had them ready armed for their march before morning. The ſervice they were deſigned for was to aſſiſt the French in raiſing the ſiege of Calais, then beſieged by the Spaniards; but the place being taken by the time they reached Dover, they returned to the city, after a week's abſence. From the uſual policy of Elizabeth, it is poſſible the ſermon and order were both preconcerted; the moment of devotion being the apteſt to inſpire zeal, and promote an enthuſiaſtic ardour in the people to fly to a ſtandard raiſed againſt a nation ſo deteſted, and ſo inimical to our religion and liberties, as the Spaniards.

The laſt ſermon which was preached at this place, was before James I. who came in great ſtate on horſeback from Whitehall, on Midlent Sunday, 1620: he was received at Temple Bar by the lord mayor and aldermen, who preſented him with a purſe of gold. At St. Paul's he was received by the clergy in their richeſt veſtments.

The object of the ſermon was the repairing of the cathedral. The king and the principal perſons re-

tired from the Croſs to the biſhop's palace, to conſult on the matter, and, after a magnificent banquet, the court returned to Whitehall.

In 1561, the noble ſpire was totally burnt by lightning, and never reſtored.

In conſequence of the reſolutions taken in 1620, by James I. to repair the cathedral, the celebrated Inigo Jones was appointed to the work. But it was not attempted till the year 1633, when Laud laid the firſt ſtone, and Inigo the fourth. That great architect begun with a moſt notorious impropriety, giving to the weſt end a portico of the Corinthian order—beautiful indeed—to this antient gothic pile; and to the ends of the two tranſepts gothic fronts in a moſt horrible ſtyle. The great fire made way for the reſtoring of this magnificent pile in its preſent noble form by Sir Chriſtopher Wren, an architect worthy of ſo great a deſign.

A ſingular accident happened at the beginning: while the great architect was ſetting out the dimenſions of the dome, he ordered a common labourer to bring him a flat ſtone, to be laid as a direction to the maſons; he brought a fragment of a graveſtone, on which was the word Reſurgam. This was not loſt on Sir Chriſtopher; he caught the idea of the Phœnix, which he placed on the ſouth portico, with that word cut beneath.

The firſt ſtone was laid on June 21, 1675; and the building was completed by him in 1710; but the whole decorations were not finiſhed till 1723. It was a moſt ſingular circumſtance, that, notwithſtanding it was thirty-five years in building, it was begun and finiſhed by one architect, and under one prelate, Henry Compton, biſhop of London. The church of St. Peter's was a hundred and thirty-five years in building, in the reigns of nineteen popes, and went through the hands of twelve architects. It is not, as often miſtaken, built after the model of that fa-

great

mous temple: it is the entire conception of our great countryman; and has been preferred in ſome reſpects, by a judicious writer, to even the Roman Baſilica. Its dimenſions are leſs. The comparative view is given in the Parentalia, and copied in London and its Environs. The height of St. Peter's, to the top of the croſs, is four hundred and thirty-ſeven feet and a half; that of St. Paul's, three hundred and forty-feet: ſo that, from its ſituation, it is lofty enough to be ſeen from the ſea. The length of the firſt, is ſeven hundred and twenty-nine feet; of the latter, five hundred. The greateſt breadth of St. Peter's is three hundred and ſixty-four; of St. Paul's, one hundred and eighty.

In the reigns of James I. and Charles I. the body of this cathedral was the common reſort of the politicians, the news-mongers, and idle in general. It was called Paul's walk, It is mentioned in the old plays, and other books of the times.

STATUE OF QUEEN ANNE.

The ſtatue of queen Anne, of white marble, with the figures of Britain, France, Ireland, and America at the baſe, is placed before the weſtern front. This roſe from the chizzel of Francis Bird, as did the converſion of St. Paul in the pediment, and the bas-reliefs under the portico.

In digging the foundation for the rebuilding of this cathedral, it was diſcovered, beneath the graves, that the foundation of the old church reſted on a layer of hard and cloſe pot earth. Curioſity led Sir Chriſtopher Wren to ſearch farther. He found that on the north ſide it was ſix feet thick, that it grew thinner towards the ſouth, and on the decline of the hill was ſcarcely four. On advancing farther, he met with nothing but looſe ſand; at length he came to water and ſand mixed with periwinkles, and other

ſea-ſhells; and, by boring, came at laſt to the beach, and under that the natural hard clay: which evinced that the ſea had once occupied the ſpace on which St. Paul's now ſtands. It was the opinion of our great architect, that all the ſpace between Camberwell hill and the hills of Eſſex had been a vaſt bay, at low-water a ſandy plain.

DOCTORS COMMONS.

To the ſouth of this cathedral are the college of Civilians, or Doctors Commons, the court of arches, the court of delegates, and ſeveral others, the great ſatellites of the church. The court of Arches took its name, curia de arcubus, from having been once kept in Bow-church, Cheapſide. With the downfall of the church of Rome their powers decreaſed, and continued decreaſing as the rights of mankind became better underſtood.

HERALDS COLLEGE.

On Bennet-Hill, adjacent to theſe courts, is the College of Heralds, a foundation of great antiquity, in which the records are kept of all the old blood of the kingdom. In the warlike times of our Henries and our Edwards, the heralds were in full employ, and often ſent upon moſt dangerous ſervices; to hurl defiance in the teeth of irritated enemies, or to bring to their duty profligate rebels. Sometimes it has coſt them their noſe and ears, and ſometimes their heads. At preſent they reſt ſafe from all harms: are often of great uſe in proving conſanguinity, and helping people to ſupply legal claims to eſtates.

The houſe they occupy was built on the ſite of Derby-houſe, a palace of the great family of the Stanlies. It was built by the firſt earl, father-in-law to Henry VII. who lived and died in it, as did his ſon George, the intended victim to the rage of Richard III. before the battle of Boſworth.

Queen

Queen Mary preſented it to Dethick, Garter king of arms, and his brother heralds, to live in, and diſcharge the buſineſs of their office. This houſe was deſtroyed in the great fire, but ſoon rebuilt.

KNIGHT-RIDER STREET.

Croſs Bennet-hill paſſes Knight-rider ſtreet, ſo named from the gallant train of knights who were wont to paſs this way, in the days of chivalry, from the Tower-Royal to the gay tournaments at Smithfield. From hence Mr. P. paſſed to the King's Exchange, or the Old Change, a ſtreet parallel to the eaſt ſide of St. Paul's church-yard, which croſs the Roman road, or Watling-ſtreet, and terminates cloſe to the weſt end of Cheapſide. This was the ſeat of the King's Exchanger, who delivered out to the other exchangers, through the kingdom, their coining-irons, and received them again when worn out, with an account of the ſums coined.

CHEAPSIDE.

Cheapſide received its name from Chepe, a market, as being originally the great ſtreet of ſplendid ſhops. In the year 1246 it was an open field, called Crown-field, from an hoſterie, or inn, with the ſign of a crown, at the eaſt end. "At the ſame period," adds Stow, "nor two hundred years after, was any ſtreet "in London paved, except Thames-ſtreet, and from "Ludgate-hill to Charing-croſs." The goldſmiths ſhops were particularly ſuperb.

GOLDSMITHS HALL.

In Foſter-lane, which opens into the weſt end of this ſtreet, ſtands the hall of this opulent company. In the court-room is a fine portrait of Sir Hugh Myddelton, with a ſhell by him, out of which he may be ſuppoſed to have poured the uſeful element to the thirſting metropolis. The words Fontes Fodinæ are painted on the picture, to imply his double attentions. The wealth he got in the mines was totally exhauſted in the execution of his project, of which the metropolis, to this moment, receives increaſing benefit. Sir

Hugh left a ſhare in the New River to this company, for the benefit of the decayed members; which, even in 1704, amounted to 134*l.*

This company appeared as a fraternity as early as 1180, being then amerced for being adulterine, or for ſetting up without the king's licence. In the reign of Edward III. they obtained a patent, and were incorporated for the ſum of ten marks. Richard II. confirmed the ſame for twenty marks. They increaſed in wealth, and have left evident marks of charity, by having above a thouſand pounds a year to diſpoſe of for benevolent purpoſes. They became in time the bankers of the capital. The Lombards were the firſt and the greateſt, and moſt of the money contracts in old times paſſed through their hands. Many of our monarchs were obliged to them for money. They did not ſeem to like truſting Henry IV. on his bond, ſo took the cuſtoms in pawn for their loan.

Regular banking by private people reſulted, in 1643, from the calamity of the time, when the ſeditious ſpirit was incited by the arts of the parliamentary leaders. The merchants and tradeſmen, who before truſted their caſh to their ſervants and apprentices, found that no longer ſafe; neither did they dare to leave it in the mint at the Tower, by reaſon of the diſtreſſes of majeſty itſelf, which before was a place of public depoſit. In the year 1645 they began to place it in the hands of goldſmiths, when they firſt began publicly to exerciſe both profeſſions. The firſt regular banker was Mr. Francis Child, goldſmith, who began buſineſs ſoon after the Reſtoration. He was the father of the profeſſion, a perſon of large fortune and moſt reſpectable character.

ST. MARTIN'S LE GRAND.

Foſter-lane bounds on the eaſt that remarkable place St. Martin's le Grand: imperium in imperio: ſurrounded by the city, yet ſubject, near three centuries, to the governing powers of Weſtminſter-abbey. A large and fair college was founded, A. D. 700, by Wythred,

Wythred, king of Kent, and rebuilt and chiefly endowed by two noble Saxon brothers, Ingelric and Edward, about the year 1056. William the Conqueror confirmed it in 1068, and even made it independent of every other eccleſiaſtical juriſdiction, from the regal and even the papal. It was governed by a dean, and had a number of ſecular canons Succeeding monarchs confirmed all its privileges. It had Sak, Sok, Tol, and all the long liſt of Saxon indulgences. It had alſo from the beginning the dreadful privilege of ſanctuary, which was the cauſe of its being the reſort of every ſpecies of profligates, from the murderer to the pick-pocket; and was moſt tenaciouſly vindicated by its holy rulers. In 1457 the king thought proper to regulate theſe privileges, and to diſtinguiſh how far they might be protected; and that the dean and chapter ſhould take care that none of the villainous refugees ſhould become further noxious to their fellow-creatures.

A magnificent church was erected within this juriſdiction, which was continued till the college was ſurrendered, in 1548, when it was pulled down, and a great tavern erected in the place. St. Martin's le Grand was then, and ſtill continues, under the government of the dean of Weſtminſter. It was granted to that monaſtery by Henry VII. It ſtill continues independent of the city: numbers of mechanics (parcularly taylors and ſhoemakers) ſet up there, and exerciſe their trades within its limits, and have votes for the members of the borough of Weſtminſter. The dean and chapter have a court here and a priſon.

This church, with thoſe of Bow, St. Giles's Cripplegate, and Barkin, had its Curfew bell long after the ſervile injunction laid on the Londoners had ceaſed. Theſe were founded to give notice to the inhabitants of thoſe diſtricts to keep within, and not to wander in the ſtreets: which were infeſted by a ſet of ruffians, who made a practice of inſulting, wounding, robbing,

robbing, and murdering the people, whom they happened to meet abroad during night.

BOW CHURCH.

On the ſouth of Cheapſide ſtands St. Mary le Bow, or de arcubus, being originally built upon arches. It periſhed in 1666, and was rebuilt after a deſign of Sir Chriſtopher Wren's; and may be called "a delightful abſurdity." In this church was interred Sir John Coventry, mercer, lord mayor in 1425, and anceſtor and founder of the family of the earl of Coventry.

CITIZENS ENNOBLED.

John Coventry, ſon of William Coventry, of the city of that name, was an opulent mercer of the city of London, and mayor in 1425: a moſt ſpirited magiſtrate, who dared to interfere in the dreadful quarrel between Humphrey duke of Glouceſter and the inſolent cardinal Beaufort, which he ſucceſsfully quelled. From him is deſcended the preſent earl of Coventry.

Sir Stephen Brown, ſon of John Brown of Newcaſtle, mayor in 1438, and again in 1448, was a grocer; and gave to us another peer, in the perſon of Sir Anthony Brown, created Viſcount Mountague by Philip and Mary, in 1554.

The Legges roſe to be earls of Dartmouth. The firſt who was nobilitated was that loyal and gallant ſea officer George Legge, created baron of Dartmouth in 1682. He was deſcended from an anceſtor of one of the above-mentioned names, who filled the prætorian chair of London in the years 1347 and 1354, having, by his induſtry in the trade of a *ſkinner*, attained to great wealth.

Sir Geffry Bullen, mayor in 1458, was grandfather to Thomas earl of Wiltſhire, father of Anna Bullen, and grand-father to queen Elizabeth; the higheſt genealogical honour the city ever poſſeſſed.

Sir Baptiſt Hicks was a great mercer at the acceſſion of James I. and made a vaſt fortune by ſupplying the court with ſilks. He was firſt knighted, and afterwards created viſcount Cambden. It is ſaid he

he left his two daughters a hundred thouſand pounds apiece! He built a large houſe in St. John's-ſtreet, for the juſtices of Middleſex to hold their ſeſſions, which (till its demolition,) retained the name of Hicks's Hall.

The Capels, earls of Eſſex, are deſcended from Sir William Capel, draper, mayor in 1503. He firſt ſet up a cage in every ward for the puniſhment of idle people.

Michael Dormer, mercer, mayor in 1542, produced the future lord Dormers.

Edward Oſborn, by his fortunate leap, as before related, gave origin to the dukes of Leeds.

From Sir William Craven, merchant-taylor, mayor in 1611, ſprung the gallant earl Craven, who was his eldeſt ſon, and was greatly diſtinguiſhed by his actions in the ſervice of the unfortunate Elector Palatine, by his attachment to the dowager, and his marriage with that illuſtrious princeſs.

Lord Viſcount Dudley and Ward is deſcended from William Ward, a wealthy goldſmith in London, and jeweller to Henrietta Maria, queen to Charles I. His ſon, Humble Ward, married Frances, grand-daughter of Edward Sutton, lord Dudley, on the death of her grand-father baroneſs of Dudley; and he himſelf created, in 1643, lord Ward, of Birmingham.

STORY OF FITZ-OSBERT.

The old church of Bow was founded in the time of William the Conqueror. In this tower, in 1196, one William Fitz-Oſbert, alias Long Beard, a ſeditious fellow of uncommon eloquence, but of the loweſt rank, ſet up as advocate for the poorer citizens againſt the oppreſſions of the rich. He began a tumult by inflaming their minds againſt a certain tax, raiſed entirely for the neceſſities of the ſtate. Many lives were loſt on the occaſion, at St. Paul's. Hubert, the great juſticiary, ſummoned Long Beard to appear before him; but found him ſo well ſupported, that he thought

thought it prudent to forbear puniſhment. This ſerved but to increaſe his inſolence. He grew ſo outrageous, that the citizens were reſolved to bring him to juſtice: a reſolute band made the attempt, when he and a few deſperate fellows fled to the tower of Bow ſteeple, which they fortified. The beſiegers, ſeeing the mob aſſemble from all parts to his reſcue, made a fire at the bottom, which forced him and his companions to ſally out, but they were taken, and the next day he and eight more were dragged by the heels to the Elms at Smithfield, and there hanged. It was ſaid, that finding himſelf deſerted by Heaven, he at the gallows "forſook Mary's Son (as he called our Saviour,) and called upon the Devil to helpe and deliver him." Yet, notwithſtanding this, a cunning prieſt, a relation of his, ſtole his body, and pretended many miracles were wrought at the place of execution; and many perſons paſſed the night on the ſpot which deprived them of a *martyr*, who died ſupporting the majeſty of the people, as Thomas Becket did that of the pope.

In the middle of the ſtreet, a little to the weſt of the church, ſtood the croſs and conduit. The firſt was one of the affectionate tokens of Edward I. towards his queen Elinor, built where her body reſted in its way to interment, in 1290. In the year 1643, the parliament voted the taking down of all croſſes, and the demoliſhing of all popiſh paintings, &c. The deſtruction of this croſs was committed to Sir Robert Harlow; who went on the ſervice with true zeal, attended by a troop of horſe and two companies of foot, and executed his orders moſt effectually. The ſame moſt pious and religious noble knight did alſo attack and demoliſh "the abominable and moſt blaſphemous crucifix" in Chriſt's hoſpital, and broke it into a thouſand pieces.

The Nag's-head tavern, almoſt oppoſite to the croſs, was the fictitious ſcene of conſecration of the Proteſtant

Proteſtant biſhops, at the acceſſion of queen Elizabeth, in 1559.

A view of the tavern, and its ſign, is preſerved in a print in the Entre de la Reyne Mere du Roy, or of Mary de Medicis, when ſhe viſited our unfortunate monarch, Charles I. and her daughter, his fair ſpouſe.

In Laurence-lane, not far from hence, was another public-houſe of much antiquity, and which is ſtill in great buſineſs as a carriers inn; the Bloſſoms Inn, ſo named from the rich border of flowers which adorned the original ſign, that of St. Laurence. Theſe were the effects of his martyrdom, "for (ſays the legend) flowers ſprung up on the ſpot of his cruel martyrdom."

In this ſtreet, between the croſs and Sopers-lane, were held moſt ſplendid tournaments in the year 1331; they began Sept. 21, and laſted three days. A ſcaffold was erected for queen Philippa and her gay troop of ladies, all moſt richly attired, to behold the knights collected from all quarters to ſhew their ſkill in deeds of arms. The upper part of the ſcaffold, on which the ladies were ſeated, "brake in ſunder, and," as Stow ſays, "whereby they were (*with ſome ſhame*) "forced to fall downe;" and many knights and others, which ſtood beneath, much hurt.

A little to the eaſt of the croſs ſtood the conduit, which ſerved as the mother or chief aqueduct, which was to ſerve the leſſer conduits with water, brought by pipes from Paddington. This ſtood on the ſite of the old conduit, founded in 1285, caſtellated with ſtone, and ciſterned in lead, as old Stow tells us; and again rebuilt in 1479, by Thomas Ilan, one of the ſheriffs. On ſome very feſtive occaſions theſe conduits have been made to run with *claret*. Such was the caſe at the coronation of Anna Bullen; who was received at the leſſer conduit by Pallas, Juno, and Venus. Mercury, in the name of the goddeſſes, preſented to her a ball of gold divided into three parts, ſignifying three

three gifts beſtowed on her by the deities, Wiſdom Riches, and Felicity. But, alas! beneath them lurked ſpeedy diſgrace, impriſonment, the block, and axe.

Mr. P. cannot well fix the place where the old Standard in Cheap ſtood. The time of its foundation is unknown. It appears to have been very ruinous in 1442, at which time Henry VI. granted a licence for the repairing of it, together with a conduit in the ſame. This was a place at which executions, and other acts of juſtice, were in old times frequently performed. Here, in 1293, three men had their heads cut off, for reſcuing a priſoner arreſted by a city officer. In 1351, two fiſhmongers were beheaded at the ſtandard, but their crime is not now known. In 1461, John Davy had his hand ſtruck off, for ſtriking a man before the judges at Weſtminſter; and in 1399, Henry IV. cauſed the blank charters, made by Richard II. to be burned here.

Richard Lions, an eminent goldſmith, and late ſheriff of the city, was in 1381 (with ſeveral others) cruelly beheaded here by order of Wat Tyler. At the ſame time numbers of foreign merchants, eſpecially Flemings, were dragged from the churches, and the Shibboleth (Judges, chap. xii. ver. 6.) of Bread and Cheeſe being put to them (which they pronouncing Brot and Cawſe) they were inſtantly put to death. In 1450, lord Say, high treaſurer of England, loſt his head at the Standard, by the brutality of John Cade. Shakeſpeare deſcribes the tragic ſcene moſt admirably.

Through this ſtreet, and probably to this croſs, in 1439, walked barefooted, with a taper in her hand, Elinor Cobham, wife to Humphrey duke of Glouceſter, charged with the crime of ſorcery, with intending the death of the king by melting an image of wax, with which his body was to ſympathize. A more ſerious fate attended her pretended accomplices; a woman was burnt, and three men, among whom was her chaplain, were hanged.

GUILDHALL.

The Guildhall ſtands at the end of a ſtreet running northward from Cheapſide. Before 1411, the court-hall, or Bury, was held at Aldermans Bury, ſo called from their meeting there. In Stow's days it was uſed as Carpenters-hall. A new one was begun in 1411, and finiſhed in twenty years, by voluntary contributions, by ſums raiſed for pardons of offences, and by fines. Its gothic * front terminates the end of King-ſtreet. Its length is a hundred and fifty-three feet; its breadth forty-eight; its height fifty-five; ſo that it is capable of holding many thouſands of people. Elections, and every ſpecies of city buſineſs, is here tranſacted.

Portraits are within of numbers of our judges, who frequently try cauſes under this roof. In particular, twelve of that order, of peculiar merit: the portraits of the able Sir Matthew Hale, and his eleven cotemporary judges: who, after the dreadful calamity of 1666, regulated the rebuilding of the city of London by ſuch wiſe rules, as to prevent the endleſs train of vexatious law-ſuits which might elſe have enſued; and have proved little leſs chargeable than the fire itſelf. Theſe portraits were executed by Michael Wright, a good painter for the time of Charles II. and James II.

Fronting the entrance of this hall are two tremendous figures, by ſome named Gog and Magog; by Stow, an antient Briton and Saxon. At the bottom of the room is a marble groupe, of good workmanſhip, (with London and Commerce whimpering like two marred children,) executed by Mr. Bacon ſoon after 1770. The principal figure was alſo a giant, in his day, the raw-head and bloody-bones to the good

* This word muſt be underſtood, and it is no doubt ſo intended, by Mr. P. in its literal modern ſenſe; for ſurely, never was architectural abſurdity carried to ſuch an extreme as in this inſtance. The citizens have certainly offended Heaven, for their petition, DOMINE, DIRIGE NOS! has not been heard.--EDITOR.

folks at St. James's; which, while remonſtrances were in faſhion, annually haunted the court in terrific forms. Here alſo is a ſtatue, by the ſame artiſt, of the illuſtrious earl of Chatham.

The firſt time that this hall was uſed on feſtive occaſions, was by Sir John Shaw, goldſmith, knighted in the field of Boſworth. After building the eſſentials of good kitchens and other offices, in the year 1500, this gentleman gave here the mayor's feaſt, which before had been uſually done in Grocers-hall. The bills of fare at length grew to ſuch exceſs, that, in the time of Philip and Mary, a ſumptuary law was made to reſtrain the expence both of proviſions and liveries: but the city did not long obſerve it; for in 1554, they thought proper to renew the order of council, by way of reminding their fellow-citizens of their relapſe into luxury.

The whole of the entertainment given to his preſent majeſty in 1761, coſt the city 6,898 *l.* 5 *s.* 4 *d.* The feaſt conſiſted of four hundred and fourteen diſhes, beſides the deſert.

To this may be curiouſly oppoſed the ſimple fare of the wax chandlers, on October 28, 1478; which altogether amounted to 7 *s.*!

Guildhall chapel is adjacent to Guildhall, a gothic building, founded by Peter Fanlore, Adam Francis, and Francis Frowick, citizens, about the year 1299. Service uſed to be performed here once a week; alſo at the election of mayor, and before the mayor's feaſt, to deprecate *indigeſtions*, and all *plethoric* evils! At preſent the chapel is uſed as a juſtice room.

A fair library once ſtood adjoining to it, built by the executors of the memorable Whittington. The protector Somerſet borrowed ſome of the books, three Curries were laden with them, but they were unjuſtly detained.

BLACKWALL'S-HALL.

Blackwall's, or Bakewell's-hall, ſtands immediately beyond the chapel. It was once called Baſing's haugh, or hall, from a family of that name, of great antiquity.

antiquity. Solomon Baſing was mayor in 1216; and another of the name ſheriff in 1308. The houſe was purchaſed in 1397, for 50 *l.* by the mayor and commonalty, and from that time has been uſed as the market of woollen cloth.

Proclamations were formerly iſſued to compel people to bring their goods to this hall, in order to prevent deception in the manufacturers, which might bring diſcredit on us in foreign markets, and likewiſe be the means of defrauding the poor children of Chriſt hoſpital of part of the revenue which aroſe from the hallage of this great magazine.

HOSPITAL OF ST. THOMAS OF ACON, NOW MERCER'S HALL.

The hoſpital of St. Thomas of Acon, ſtood on the north of Cheapſide, founded by Thomas Fitz-Theobald de Helles and his wife Agnes, ſiſter to the turbulent Thomas Becket, who was born in the houſe of his father Gilbert, which was ſituated on this ſpot. The mother of our meek ſaint was a fair Saracen, whom his father had married in the Holy Land. On the ſite of his houſe roſe the hoſpital, built in leſs than twenty years after the murder of Thomas; and, ſuch was the repute of his ſanctity, that it was dedicated to him, without waiting for his canonization, in conjuction with the bleſſed Virgin. The hoſpital conſiſted of a maſter and ſeveral brethren, profeſſing the rule of St. Auſtin. Henry VIII. granted the church, cloiſters, &c. to the Mercers Company, who had the gift of the maſterſhip. This whole pile was deſtroyed in the great fire, but was very handſomely rebuilt by this company, who have ſtill their hall here.

The Mercer's Company is the firſt of the twelve diſtinguiſhed by the privilege of chuſing the lord mayor. Mercery originally included all ſorts of ſmall wares, toys, and haberdaſhery. Not fewer then ſixty-two mayors were of this company, between the years 1214, and 1762; among whom Sir

John Coventry, Sir Richard Whittington, and Sir Richard and Sir John Greſham may be reckoned.

THE OLD JEWRY.

The Old Jewry is a narrow ſtreet to the eaſt, and took its name from the great ſynagogue which ſtood there till the unhappy race were expelled the kingdom, in 1291. Their perſecutions, under ſome of the preceding monarchs, nearly equalled thoſe of the Chriſtians under the Roman emperors: yet the thirſt of gain retained them in this country, in defiance of perſecution. The Fratres de Sacca, or de penitentia, a new order of friars, got poſſeſſion of the Jewiſh temple; but they did not keep it long. The great banner-bearer of the city, Robert Fitzwalter, requeſted, in 1305, that the friars might aſſign it to him. It joined his own houſe, which ſtood near the ſite of the preſent Grocers hall. It was occupied, in 1439, by Robert Lorge, mayor, who kept his mayoralty in this houſe; Sir Hugh Clapton did the ſame in 1492. At length it was degraded into a tavern, called the Windmill.

GROCERS HALL.

The Grocers Company bought the chapel, or church, in 1411, from Fitzwalter, for three hundred and twenty marks. It has a noble room, a gothic front, and bow window.

The members of this company were originally called Pepperers, from their dealing ſo greatly in pepper: however, in 1345, they were incorporated by the name of Grocers.

BUCKLESBURY.

Mr. P. forgot Buckleſbury, a ſtreet which opens on the ſouth of Cheapſide, and a little to the weſt of Grocers-hall; and was in Stow's time inhabited by grocers and apothecaries. It took its name from one Buckle, who had in it a large manor-houſe of ſtone. Poor Buckle loſt his life in a ſtrange way. An old tower ſtood near his houſe, built by Edward I. and called the Cornets Tower; it was poſſibly a watch

watch tower, as from the ſummit ſignals might have been given by the blowing of a horn. Buckle intended to pull this down, and to replace it with a handſome wooden houſe; or, according to the expreſſion of thoſe times, a goodly frame of timber: but in too greedily demoliſhing this tower, a ſtone fell, and cruſhed him to death; another, however, married his widow, and ſet up the new-prepared frame of timber.

THE MANSION-HOUSE.

The Manſion-houſe, is on the ſame ſide of the way, "damned to everlaſting fame." The ſight is amply relieved by another building behind it, St. Stephen's, Walbrook, a ſmall church, the chef d'œuvre of Sir Chriſtopher Wren, and of moſt exquiſite beauty. "Perhaps Italy itſelf," ſays a judicious writer, "can produce no modern building that can vie with "this in taſte and proportion: there is not a beauty, "which the plan would admit of, that is not to be "found here in the greateſt perfection; and fo-"reigners, very juſtly, call our taſte in queſtion, for "underſtanding the graces no better, and allowing it "no higher degree of fame." Mr. Weſt's fine picture of the martyrdom of St. Stephen is over the altar.

STOCKS-MARKET.

This, and many adjacent buildings, ſtand on the ſite of Stocks-market; which took its name from a pair of ſtocks for the puniſhment of offenders, erected near this ſpot, in 1281. For many centuries this was the great market of the city; in it ſtood the famous equeſtrian ſtatue, erected in honour of Charles II. by Sir Robert Viner, lord mayor. This *prudent* citizen diſcovered, at the founder's, one of John Sobieſki, king of Poland, trampling on a Turk; the good knight chriſtened the Poliſh monarch, Charles; and the turbaned Turk, Oliver Cromwel.

The opening before the Manſion-houſe divides into three capital ſtreets: Cornhill in the center; the

Bank of England, the old Threadneedle-ſtreet, on the north; and Lombard-ſtreet on the ſouth.

ROYAL EXCHANGE.

In proceeding down Cornhill, the Royal Exchange, that concourſe of all the various nations of the world, riſes with the full majeſty of commerce. While, however, we conſider the grandeur of the edifice, and the vaſt concerns carried on within its walls, we are equally aſtoniſhed to find that this expenſive, princely pile, originated from the munificence of Sir Thomas Greſham, a private citizen. He purchaſed ſome tenements on the ſite of the Royal Exchange; and, on June 7, 1566, laid the foundation, and in November, 1567, completed what was then called the Bourſe. Queen Elizabeth, in 1570, went in great ſtate from her palace at Somerſet-houſe, to make Sir Thomas a viſit at his own houſe. After dinner ſhe went to the Bourſe, viſited every part, and then, by ſound of trumpet, dignified it with the title of the Royal Exchange. All the upper part was filled then, and even to this century, with ſhops; on this occaſion they were filled with the richeſt productions of the univerſe, to ſhew her majeſty the proſperity of the commercial parts of her dominions What the expence of this noble deſign was, is not known; only that the annual product of the rents to the widow of Sir Thomas, was 751l. 5s. This building periſhed in the great fire; and it was rebuilt, in its preſent magnificent form, by the city and the company of mercers, at the expence of 80,000l. It was completed in 1669; on Sept. 28, of that year, it was opened by the lord mayor, Sir William Turner, who congratulated the merchants on the occaſion.

The ſtatue of Sir Thomas Greſham is in one corner, in the dreſs of the times. Another, of that worthy citizen Sir John Barnard, graces another part. The reſt are kings, which (as far as king Charles), with that of Sir Thomas, were chiefly executed by Gabriel Cibber; that of Charles II. in the centre, by

by Gibbons. And above ſtairs are the ſtatues of Charles I. and II, On the top of the tower, in front of the Exchange, is a Graſshopper, the creſt of Sir Thomas Greſh m

TOWER OF ST. MICHAEL'S

Mr. P. next directs the reader's attention to the beautiful gothic tower of St. Michael's, on the ſouth ſide of Cornhill. At each corner is an angulated turret as high as the belfry, where they become fluted, and the capital ornamented with ſculptures of human faces; from them they ſpire into very elegant pinnacles. The body of this church was burnt in the great fire. Robert Fabian, alderman, and celebrated hiſtorian, was buried in this church in 1511, after paſſing the dignity of ſheriff.

The king had a royal reſidence in this ſtreet, which was afterwards converted into a great and noted tavern, called the Pope's Head.

LEADENHALL.

Leadenhall-ſtreet commences at the end of Cornhill; and takes its name from a large plain building, inhabited, about the year 1309, by Sir Hugh Nevil, knight; in 1384 belonging to Humphry Bohun, earl of Hereford. In 1408 it became the property of the munificent Whittington, who preſented it to the mayor and commonalty of London. In 1419, Sir Simon Eyre, citizen and draper, erected here a public granary, built with ſtone in its preſent form. This was deſigned as a preſervative againſt famine; and the intent was happily anſwered in diſtreſsful ſeaſons. This and other of the city granaries at firſt ſeem to have been under the care of the mayors; but regular ſurveyors were appointed in the reign of Henry VIII.

This ſtreet eſcaped tolerably well in the great fire. The houſe was alſo uſed for the keeping the artillery and other arms of the city; and from its ſtrength was conſidered as the chief fortreſs within the city, in caſe of popular tumults: doles, largeſſes, or pious alms, were here diſtributed. At this place, in 1546, while

while Henry VIII. lay putrefying in ſtate, Heath biſhop of Wincheſter, his almoner, and others his miniſters, diſtributed great ſums of money, during twelve days, to the poor of the city. This market, though inferior to what it has been, ſtill is the wonder of foreigners, who do not duly conſider the carnivorous nation to which it belongs.

INDIA-HOUSE.

A little farther to the eaſt ſtands the India-houſe, a building unworthy of the lords of Indoſtan. It was built, in 1726, on the ſpot once occupied by the charitable Sir William Craven, mayor in 1610.

The celebrated Holbein, who died of the plague in 1554, at the duke of Norfolk's, in the priory of Chriſt-church, near Aldgate, is ſuppoſed to have been interred in the church of St. Catherine Cree, in this ſtreet.

ST. ANDREW UNDERSHAFT.

In the ſame ſtreet, to the weſt of St. Catherine Cree, ſtands the church of St. Andrew Underſhaft, from the unfortunate ſhaft, or maypole, which on May 1ſt, 1517, gave riſe to the inſurrection of the apprentices, and the plundering of the foreigners in the city, whence it got the name of Evil May-day. From that time it was hung on a range of hooks over the doors of a long row of neighbouring houſes; till, in the third of Edward VI. an ignorant wretch, called Sir Stephen, curate of Sir Catherine Cree, preaching againſt this maypole, as an idol, by naming the church St. Andrew, with the addition of Shaft—inflamed his audience ſo greatly, that, after eating a hearty dinner to ſtrengthen themſelves, every owner of ſuch houſe over which the ſhaft hung, with aſſiſtance of others, ſawed off as much of it as hung over his premiſes: each took his ſhare, and committed to the flames the tremendous idol.

The faithful and able hiſtorian of the city, John Stow, was interred in the church of St. Andrew Underſhaft. He died in 1605, aged 80; poor, as many other

other great and deſerving characters, whoſe *times* could not diſtinguiſh their worth. Stow's monument is ſtill in being, a well-executed figure, ſitting at a deſk, in a furred gown, and writing.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

In Threadneedle, or more properly Three-needle-ſtreet, is ſituated that noble building, the Bank of England, which fills one ſide of the ſpace. The center, and the building behind, were founded in the year 1733; the architect, George Sampſon. Before that time the buſineſs was tranſacted in Grocers-hall. The front is a ſort of vestibule; the baſe ruſtic, the ornamental columns above, Ionic. Within is a court leading to a ſecond elegant building, which contains a hall and offices, where the debt of above two hundred and fifty millions is punctually diſcharged. Of late years two wings of uncommon elegance, deſigned by Sir Robert Taylor, have been added, at the expence of a few houſes, and of the church of St. Chriſtopher's le Stocks.

The name of the projector of this national glory, was Mr. James Paterſon, of Scotland. This palladium of our country was, in 1780, ſaved from the fury of an infamous banditti, by the virtue of its citizens, who formed ſuddenly a volunteer company, and over-awed the miſcreants; while the chief magiſtrate ſkulked, trembling in his Manſion-houſe, and left his important charge to its fate.

This important building has ever ſince been very properly guarded by the military; who, in paſſing through the city, have often given offence to many *buſy* characters, who would ſtrive to preſerve the *city rights*, at the expence of the *national deſtruction*. A lord mayor was the laſt who intereſted himſelf, by applying to Mr. Grenville; who gave him to underſtand, that if the guards were not quietly permitted to diſcharge their duty, the Bank would be removed to Somerſet-houſe.

MERCHANT-TAYLORS HALL

At the extremity of Threadneedle-ſtreet, appears the origin of its name, in Merchant Taylors-hall; at the period in which they were called Taylors, and Linen-armourers, under which title they were incorporated in 1480; and by Henry VII. by that of the men of the art and myſtery of Merchant Taylors, of the fraternity of St. John the Baptiſt. The were ſeventh in the rank of the great companies. Many eminent men were emulous of being admitted into it: ſeven kings, one queen, ſeventeen princes and dukes, two dutcheſſes, one archbiſhop, one and thirty earls, five counteſſes, one viſcount, twenty-four biſhops, ſixty-ſix barons, two ladies, ſeven abbots, ſeven priors, and one ſub-prior, beſides ſquires innumerable, graced the long roll of freemen of this company. Here are the portraits of ſeveral eminent men.

DISTINGUISHED TAYLORS!

Let us enumerate the men of valour, and of literature, who have practiſed the original profeſſion of this company. Sir John Hawkwood, uſually ſtyled Johannes Acutus, from the ſharpneſs of his ſword, or his needle, leads the van. The arch Fuller ſays, he turned his needle into a ſword, and his thimble into a ſhield. He was an apprentice to a taylor in the city; was preſſed for a ſoldier, and by his ſpirit roſe to the higheſt commands in foreign parts. He ſignalized himſelf particularly in the command of the army of Galeazzo, or Galeazzo, duke of Milan; married the daughter of Barnabas, the duke's brother; died full of years and glory, at Florence, in 1394; where his figure, on horſeback, painted *al freſco* on the walls of the cathedral, by the celebrated Paolo Uccelli, is ſtill to be ſeen.

Sir Ralph Blackwell was ſaid to be his fellow-apprentice, and to have been knighted for his valour by Edward III. But he followed his trade, married his maſter's daughter, and founded the hall which bears his name.

General

General Elliot's regiment of light horſe, raiſed in our days, was formed out of the *choice ſpirits* of the trade, and performed prodigies of valour, worthy of their predeceſſor in arms, the great Johannes Acutus.

John Speed was a Cheſhire taylor, and free of this company. His merit as a Britiſh hiſtorian, antiquary, and geographer, is indiſputable.

John Stow, the famous London antiquary, born in the city about 1525, was likewiſe a *taylor!* There is not one who has followed him with equal ſteps, or who is not obliged to his black-letter labours. In his induſtrious and long life (for he lived till the year 1605) he made vaſt collections, as well for the hiſtory and topography of his native city, as for the hiſtory of England.

The late Benjamin Robins was the ſon of a *taylor* at Bath. He united the powers of the *ſword* and the *pen*. His knowledge in tactics was equal to that of any perſon of his age: and by his compilation of lord Anſon's voyage, he proved himſelf not inferior in propriety of ſtyle.

Robert Hill, taylor of Buckingham, a moſt excellent man, was the firſt Hebræan of his time: a knowledge acquired in the moſt preſſing poverty; and the cares of his profeſſion, to maintain his large family. The Reverend Mr. Spence did not think it beneath him to write his life, and point him out to the public as a meritorious object of charity.

Thomas Woolman, a quaker, and *taylor*, of New Jerſey, was ſtruck with the thought of aboliſhing the ſlave trade. In the courſe of a viſit to England, he went to York, in the ſame year ſickened of the ſmall pox, and died October 7th.

SOUTH-SEA HOUSE.

The South-Sea Houſe ſtands in this ſtreet, the place in which the company did buſineſs, when it had any buſineſs to tranſact. It was firſt eſtabliſhed in 1711, for the purpoſe of an excluſive trade to the South-Seas; and for the ſupplying Spaniſh America with

with negroes. In the year 1720, by the villany of the directors, it became the moſt notorious bubble perhaps ever heard of in any kingdom. But at length, after thouſands had been ruined, the deception was diſcovered, and the iniquitous contrivers detected and brought to merited puniſhment.

Among the multitude of bubbles, which knaves, encouraged by the folly of the times, were encouraged to ſet up, were the following moſt laughable:

Inſurance againſt Divorces.
A ſcheme to learn men to caſt nativities.
Making Deal-boards of Saw-duſt.
Making Butter from Beech trees.
A flying Engine, (now exemplified in Balloons.)
A ſweet way of emptying Neceſſaries.

DRAPERS HALL.

Mr. P. returned through Threadneedle-ſtreet into the Broad-ſtreet. In Throgmorton-ſtreet, near its junction with Broad-ſtreet, ſtands Drapers Hall. Thomas Cromwel, earl of Eſſex, built a magnificent houſe on its ſite. The houſe was deſtroyed in the great fire, but rebuilt, for the uſe of their company, in a magnificent manner. This was the fartheſt limits of the fire northward; as Allhallows church, in Fenchurch-ſtreet, was to the eaſt.

In the hall, a very elegant room, is a portrait of the firſt mayor of London, Fitz-alwin, a half length: and at one end of the room is a large picture of Mary Stuart, with her hand upon her ſon James I. a little boy in a rich veſt; her dreſs is black, her hair light-coloured. This could not be drawn from the life: for ſhe never ſaw her ſon after he was a year old. Theſe portraits are engraven by Bartolozzi.

The Drapers were incorporated in 1430. The art of weaving woollen cloth was only introduced in 1360, by the Dutch and Flemings: but, as it was long permitted to export our wool, and receive it again manufactured into cloth, the cloth trade made little

little progreſs in England till the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who may be ſaid to have been the foundreſs of the wealthy loom.

AUGUSTINES.

On the weſt ſide of the adjacent Broad-ſtreet ſtood the houſe of the Auguſtines, founded in 1253, by Humphry Bohun, earl of Hereford, for friars heremites of that order. The church falling into ruin, was rebuilt by Humphry, one of his deſcendants, earl of Hereford, who was buried here in 1361. Numbers of perſons of rank were alſo interred here, from the opinion of the peculiar ſanctity thoſe mendicants filled this earth with.

WINCHESTER-HOUSE.

Great part of the houſe, cloiſters, and gardens, at the diſſolution, were granted to William lord St. John, afterwards marquis of Wincheſter, and lord treaſurer. On the ſite he built Wincheſter-place, a magnificent houſe, where Wincheſter-ſtreet now ſtands.

To the eaſt ſide of the ſame ſtreet, ſtood the houſe of that great merchant, Sir Thomas Greſham; built originally with brick and timber, and fronting Biſhopſgate ſtreet. By his will he appointed four lecturers in divinity, aſtronomy, muſic, and geometry, and three readers in civil law, phyſic, and rhetoric, each with a ſalary of fifty pounds a year, payable out of the rent iſſuing out of the Royal Exchange. This houſe was the place where the profeſſors had their apartments, and where the lectures were to be read: which were begun in 1597, but they are now quite deſerted. This aroſe in a great degree from the inſtitution of the Royal Society: the meetings of which were for a conſiderable time held here.

ORIGIN OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

The origin of the Royal Society was from the meeting of a few illuſtrious perſons at the lodgings of doctor Wilkins, afterwards biſhop of Cheſter, and others worthy of record, doctor Seth Ward, after-

wards biſhop of Saliſbury, Mr. Boyle, Sir William Petty, and the doctors Wallis, Goddard, Willis, and Bathurſt, Sir Chriſtopher Wren, and a few more. In 1658, they aſſembled in Greſham college, by permiſſion of the profeſſors of the foundation of Sir Thomas Greſham; and on the Reſtoration were incorporated by royal charter. About 1711, the Society removed to Crane-court, Fleet-ſtreet. For numbers of years the Muſeum was neglected. The honourable Daines Barrington, with moſt diſintereſted zeal, undertook the reſtoring it, as far as the ravages of time would permit.

EXCISE OFFICE.

Greſham college has been pulled down within memory; and the Exciſe-Office, a building of magnificent ſimplicity, has roſe in its place. The payment into this office, from the 5th of January, 1786, to the 5th of January, 1787, was not leſs than five millions, five hundred and thirty-one thouſand, one hundred and fourteen pounds, ſix ſhillings, and ten-pence.

CROSBIE-HOUSE.

Croſbie-houſe ſtood on the oppoſite ſide of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and was another magnificent ſtructure built by Sir John Croſbie, ſheriff in 1470, on ground leaſed to him by Alice Aſhfield, prioreſs of St. Helen's. Richard duke of Gloceſter lodged in this houſe after he had conveyed his devoted nephews to the Tower, and was meditating the deſtruction of the poor innocents. The hall, miſcalled Richard IIIs chapel, is ſtill very entire; a beautiful gothic building, with a bow-window on one ſide; the roof is timber, and much to be admired. At preſent, this magnificent room is occupied by a packer. The ſite of this houſe is ſtill known by the name of Croſbie-ſquare.

HISTORY OF SIR PAUL PINDAR.

The houſe of that great merchant Sir Paul Pindar ſtands in this ſtreet; and is eaſily known by the bow, and vaſt extent of windows along the front. Sir Paul was early diſtinguiſhed by his knowledge of various languages,

languages. He was put apprentice to an Italian maſter, travelled much, and was appointed by James I. ambaſſador to the Grand Seignor; in which office he gained great credit by extending the Engliſh commerce in the Turkiſh dominions. He brought home a diamond valued at 30,000l.; the king wiſhed to buy it on *credit*, but this the *wary* merchant boldly declined: but favoured his majeſty with the loan on gala days. His unfortunate ſon became the purchaſer. Sir Paul was appointed farmer of the cuſtoms by James; and frequently ſupplied that monarch's wants, as well as thoſe of his ſucceſſor. He was eſteemed, in the year 1639, to be worth 236,000l. excluſive of bad debts. His charities were immenſely great: he expended 19,000l. in the repairs of St. Paul's cathedral. He was ruined by his connections with his unfortunate monarch; and ſuch are the tremendous tranſitions of fortune! underwent impriſonment for debt. Charles it is ſaid owed him, and the reſt of the old commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, 300,000l.; for the ſecurity of which, in 1649, they offered the parliament 100,000l.; but the propoſal was rejected. Sir Paul died Aug. 22, 1650, aged 84; leaving his affairs in ſuch a perplexed ſtate, that his executor, William Toomes, unable to bear the diſappointment, deſtroyed himſelf; and deſervedly underwent the ignominy of the almoſt obſolete verdict of Felo de ſe. Sir Paul lies interred in Biſhopſgate Church, and his houſe is now the public houſe which goes by his name.

ST. HELEN'S PRIORY, OR ST. HELEN'S THE LESS.

Helena, the mother of Conſtantine the Great, and a canonized ſaint, had, a little to the eaſt of Croſbie-ſquare, a church dedicated to her in early times. In 1210, a priory of Benedictine nuns was founded by a goldſmith, William Fitz-William, dedicated to the Holy Croſs, and its inventreſs Helena, the piiſſima et venerabilis Auguſta. Its revenues, according to Dugdale, were 31l. 2s. 6d. Henry granted the ſite to Mr. Richard Cromwel, alias Williams; and on the

Nuns Hall was built the Leather-ſellers Hall. This company was incorporated in the reign of Richard II.

CHURCH OF ST. HELEN'S THE GREAT.

North-eaſt of Threadneedle-ſtreet, ſtands the ancient church known by the name of St. Helen's the Great; in it are numbers of curious tombs*, which fortunately eſcaped the ravages of the great fire. Amongſt others is a magnificent tomb of Sir William Pickering, who died in London, aged 58, in 1574. He had ſerved four princes: Henry VIII. in the field; Edward VI. as ambaſſador to France; queen Mary in Germany; and finally queen Elizabeth. "Elizabeth, (ſays his epitaph) principi omnium illuſtriſſimæ ſummis officiis devotiſſimus." He is ſaid to have aſpired at the poſſeſſion of her perſon.

LOMBARD STREET.

This, the third ſtreet, which branches from the Poultry, took its name from the Lombards, the great money-changers and uſurers of early times. They came out of Italy into this kingdom before 1274; at length their extortions became ſo great, that Edward III. ſeized on their eſtates; but they ſeem quickly to have repaired their loſs; for complaint was ſoon after made againſt them, for perſiſting in their practices. They were ſo opulent in the days of Henry VI. as to be able to furniſh him with money, but they took

* The Church of St. Ethelburgha, ſituated on the eaſt ſide of Biſhopsgate-ſtreet, within the gate, is of very conſiderable ſtanding. It eſcaped the fire of 1666, and ſubſtantial repairs in the preceding years, have kept it to this time in tolerable condition. In Great St. Helens, one of the old churches whoſe ſituation preſerved it from the flames in 1666, remains to this day, no inelegant inſtance of the taſte and manner of building in thoſe times. Here repoſes upon the pavement of the church incloſed within a rail, that ſingular uſurer and ſheriff's officer, Pencra', who left his ill gotten wealth to build and endow ſome alms-houſes in Mile-end road. His coffin has a lock, and a key, which is depoſited within, for he had the vanity to predict his reſurrection thirty years after, and ſo firmly believed the infatuation, that he cauſed his coffin to be ſo conſtructed that at the appointed time he might let himſelf out.

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care to get a mortgage of the cuſtoms by way of ſecurity. In this ſtreet they continued till the reign of Elizabeth; and many great bankers yet reſide in it.

The ſhop of the great Sir Thomas Greſham ſtood in this ſtreet; it is now held by Meſſrs. Martin, bankers, who are ſtill in poſſeſſion of the Graſhopper, the original ſign of that illuſtrious perſon.

POST OFFICE.

The Poſt Office, which gives wings to commerce, ſtands in Lombard-ſtreet. The office of chief poſtmaſter was erected in 1551, but we are not told how this branch of buſineſs was managed; however it was not regularly eſtabliſhed till the year 1644.

The privilege of franking was firſt claimed by the Commons in 1660, and allowed to both houſes by the crown in the following year. The abuſe muſt have been very great, it being aſſerted, that in 1763, the loſs by that privilege amounted to £. 170,700.

The carriage of the mails is now greatly facilitated by Mr. Palmer's excellent plan of the mail coaches, which alſo adds greatly to the ſafety of the concern.

On the ſite of the preſent office, before the great fire, ſtood a much frequented tavern. When it was deſtroyed by that calamity, the convivial Sir Robert Viner replaced it with a large houſe for his own habitation. Sir Robert, during his mayoralty, in 1675, was honoured with the preſence of Charles II; his majeſty was for retiring, after ſtaying the uſual time, but Sir Robert, filled with good liquor and loyalty, laid hold of the king, and ſwore, "Sir, you ſhall take t'other bottle. The airy monarch looked kindly at him over the ſhoulder, and with a ſmile, and graceful air, repeated this line of the old ſong:

"He that's drunk is as great as a king."

and immediately turned back, and complied with his landlord."

From William ſprung a numerous race of nobi-

lity, distinguished by their ambition and unfortunate ends.

DENMARK HOUSE.

In Fenchurch-street, a continuation of the former, stood Denmark house. In it was lodged the ambassador sent, in 1557, as Holinshed expresses it, from the emperor of Cathaie, Muscovia, and Russeland. This was in consequence of the new discovery of the White Sea by Chancellor: for till that time Russia was quite impervious by any other way. Our Russian company was formed three years previous to the arrival of this ambassador, but its commerce was carried on with redoubled success after the Russians were thus made acquainted with our wealth and power.

HUDSON'S BAY HOUSE.

The Hudson's-bay House is in this street, the vast repository of the northern furs of America, which are lodged here till they are sold, and exported to various parts of the world, even to China. In this hall is a vast pair of horns of the Moose Deer, weighing fifty-six pounds; and in another room, the picture of an Elk, the European Morse, killed in the presence of Charles XI. of Sweden, which weighed 1229 lb.

THE THAMES.

The river Thames rises beneath Sufferton hill, just within the borders of Gloucestershire, a little to the south west of Cirencester; instantly quitting this spot, it enters for a short space into Wiltshire, and re-enters its parent province near Lechlade, where it first becomes navigable by means of locks, for barges of about 70 tons. Here it leaves Gloucestershire, and forms the whole southern boundary of Oxfordshire, or the northern of Berkshire, and from thence is the southern limit of Buckinghamshire. At Great Marlow is the last lock. It divides Middlesex from Surry at a small distance from Windsor; it feels the last efforts of a tide just above Kingston, from thence

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is a moſt important increaſe; a little way below London bridge, eighteen feet; and twenty at Deptford. The firſt brings ſhips of 350 tons, drawing 16 feet water, to the cuſtom-houſe; the laſt, thoſe of a thouſand tons. and upwards, drawing 23 feet, which bring the treaſures of India. The Thames continues freſh at Woolwich, and even there is brackiſh only at ſpring tides. At the city it is perfectly pure and ſalubrious.

Its whole courſe is much above 200 miles. Mr. Pennant contracts its length very conſiderably, in compariſon of the uſual eſtimation, for he limits its mouth to the ſpot between the weſt end of the iſle of Grain, in Kent, and the eaſtern part of that of Canvey in Eſſex. From thoſe places to the Naze in the latter county, and the North Foreland in Kent (which have hitherto been conſidered as its entrance) it ceaſes to flow in a ſingle channel: it becomes a vaſt eſtuary filled with ſandbanks, many of which appear above water at the receſs of the tides.

The Thames, between its ſource and Woolwich, has every ſpecies of fiſh found in the Britiſh rivers, except the Burbot, Loche, Cobitis Tænia, or Spiny Loche, of late years diſcovered in the river Trent, and the ſmall ſpecies of Salmon, the Samlet.

The fiſh of the Thames come as low as London, and even beyond it, while the water continues freſh. The barbel, however, is never ſeen below the bridge; but a few roach, dace, and bleak, are found plentiful. Eels get pretty far down the river, and ſmall flounders are freqently caught at Fulham, or Full-home.

Our induſtrious and truly ingenious Author concludes his deſcription of the Thames by extracting ſome excellent lines, on the benefits reſulting from this celebrated river, written by Sir John Denham.

Additions

Additions and Obſervations.

Lambeth, p. 23, was originally founded by Baldwin, Abp. of Canterbury, anno 1188. From the many additions which it has from time to time received under different directors, it appears at preſent but a motley ſtructure. The gothic there about it is irregular. The battlement work is plain, ſubſtantial, and well finiſhed, and the edifice ſtrong in moſt parts, though old: the corners are faced with ruſtic, and the principal apartments are well proportioned, and well enlightened. The view we have given of it does not occur in Mr. P. It was engraved for this work from a drawing by Tempeſt, the engraver, who lived in the reign of King William the Third, and ſhews that ſtructure as it appeared a little before the Revolution.

Guy's Hoſpital, p. 41. Incorporated by charter from parliament; and the firſt governors were appointed in 1725.

Weſtminſter Abbey, p. 44. To Mr. P.'s account we have added a view of St. James's Park, Abbey, and the Hall, as they appeared before the modern improvements. According to Sir Chriſt. Wren's directions, two towers have been added to the weſtern end, which do not appear in the print, the view of which was taken previous to their erection.

Hen. Seventh's Chapel, p. 52. Who without concern can ſee the ludicrous carvings beneath the ſeats of the ſtalls? They are the moſt obſcene that a libidinous imagination can form, and are ſo unfit for the place they occupy, that every ſober perſon would wiſh them removed.

P. 53. We are greatly ſurprized that a man of Mr. Pennant's ingenuity and erudition ſhould be ſo far led away by a *vulgar* error, as to talk of the *criminal ty* of the Queen of Scots. His diſpoſition to inveſtigate, we ſhould have thought, would have led him to peruſe with attention the works of Tytler,

Tytler, Goodal, Stuart, and Whitaker, thoſe worthy champions of Mary and of truth; he would then have learnt to reject with ſcorn and indignation, the groſs, *wilful*, and malicious calumnies of a Hume and a Robertſon, who have dared to ſacrifice the reputation of a *virtuous* Princeſs at the ſhrine of *ravina* ſervility!

P. 56. The windows of St. Margaret Weſtminſter, ſome years ago cauſed a diſpute between certain of the inhabitants, and the Churchwardens of the pariſh, the particulars of which are to be met with in a thin 4to volume, publiſhed at that time, intitled, "The ornaments of Churches conſidered."

Weſtminſter Bridge, p. 62. The balluſtrade of this bridge is maſſy and very well placed: it is at a height that prevents miſchief much eaſier foreſeen than prevented; for robberies are every where to be feared, and notwithſtanding the watchmen placed there for the ſecurity of the paſſengers, if the balluſtrade work had been low, it is too probable many would have been robbed, and, to prevent diſcovery, thrown over it into the river. It was upon this bridge that the diſſipated Kenedys became the objects of criminal juſtice, for their wanton barbarity upon a poor watchman.

Whitehall, p. 67. Mr. P. has omitted in this place to obſerve, the finely proportioned and happy execution of this monument of the genius of the immortal Inigo Jones. The projection of the columns from the wall has a fine effect in the entablatures, which being brought forward in the ſame proportion, gives that taſte and diverſity of light and ſhade, ſo eſſential to fine architecture.

Whitehall, p. 92. The banquetting houſe was ſaid to be built at the charge of the ſtates of Holland, upon James's delivering into their hands ſome cautionary towns.

Lincoln's Inn, p. 96. The glaſs ſtained windows of the Chapel, are equal to any thing of the kind

kind, here or abroad. Thoſe in Lincoln college Oxford, are as fine, and by the ſame artiſt, John Hall, a glaſs ſtainer, who formerly lived in Fetter Lane.

To Mr. P.'s account, p. 97, may be added Queen Street, which was once deſigned for a ſquare, and was the firſt regular uniform Street, erected in London. The houſes built by the Earl of Arundel, on the ſide next little Queen Street, have three flower de lis' on the wall: theſe and the houſes about Covent Garden were the firſt private ones built of brick, for St. James's, Hampton Court, and Bridewell, were erected with bricks long before, but there never were ſuch houſes in London before 1605.

King's Printing Houſe, p. 131. The printing of bibles has long belonged by patent exclusively to the two univerſities, and his majeſty's printer for the time being.

Sir John Perrot, p. 153, fought the firſt boxing match upon record, in Southwark, where he beat two of the King's yeomen of the guard, an action which brought him into public notice at that time.

London Bridge, p. 164. The balluſtrades of iron, which were at the openings upon the old bridge, are now the front rails of Biſhopſgate Church-yard, in Biſhopſgate Street.

The brevity of the plan, not admitting of all the explanations which might be expected by ſome readers, has occaſioned our omitting the note we had prepared on gothic architecture in its four periods in this country, viz. the Saxon, Norman, Saracenic, and the mixt or florid, which laſt began to prevail in the reign of Henry the Seventh. But the curious reader will find his reſearches in ſome meaſure ſatisfied in Dr. Warton's notes to the ſecond vol of his edition of Spencer's Fairy Queen; and in the introduction to Bentham's hiſtory of the Cathedral of Ely.

List of the Companies Halls in London.

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

Apothecaries, Black-friars.
Armourers and Braziers, Coleman ſtreet.
Bakers, Harp lane.
Barbers, Monkwell ſtreet.
Blackſmiths, Lambert hill.
Brewers, Addle ſtreet.
Bricklayers and Tylers, Leadenhall ſtreet.
Butchers, Pudding lane.
Carpenters, London Wall.
Clothworkers, Mincing lane.
Coachmakers, Noble ſtreet.
Cooks, Aldergate ſtreet.
Coopers, Baſinghall ſtreet.
Cordwainers, Diſtaff lane.
Curriers, Cripplegate.
Cutlers, Cloak lane.
Drapers, Throgmorton ſtreet.
Dyers, Dowgate hill.
Embroiderers, Gutter lane.
Fiſhmongers, Thames ſtreet.
Fletchers, St. Mary-Axe.
Founders, Lothbury.
Frame-work-knitters, Red Croſs ſtreet.
Girdlers, Baſinghall ſtreet.
Glovers, Beach lane.
Goldſmiths, Foſter lane.
Grocers, Grocers alley, Poultry.
Haberdaſhers, Maiden lane.
Innholders, Elbow lane.
Joiners, Friars lane, Thames ſtreet.
Ironmongers, Fenchurch ſtreet.

Leather-

Leatherſellers, Little St. Helen's.
Loriners, London-wall.

Maſons, Baſinghall ſtreet.
Mercers, Cheapſide.
Merchant-Taylors, Threadneedle ſtreet.

Painter-Stainers, Little Trinity lane.
Pariſh Clerks, Wood ſtreet.
Pewterers, Lime ſtreet.
Plaiſterers, Addle ſtreet.
Plumbers, Dowgate hill.

Sadlers, Cheapſide.
Salters, St. Swithin's lane.
Scriveners, Noble ſtreet.
Skinners, Dowgate hill.
Stationers, Ludgate hill.
Surgeons, Old Bailey.

Tallow Chandlers, Dowgate hill.
Tobacco-Pipe Makers, Philpot lane.
Turners, College hill.
Tylers and Bricklayers, Leadenhall ſtreet.

Vintners, Thames ſtreet.

Watermans, near London bridge.
Wax chandlers, Maiden lane.
Weavers, Baſinghall ſtreet.

FINIS.

BIBL. CANT. ACAD.